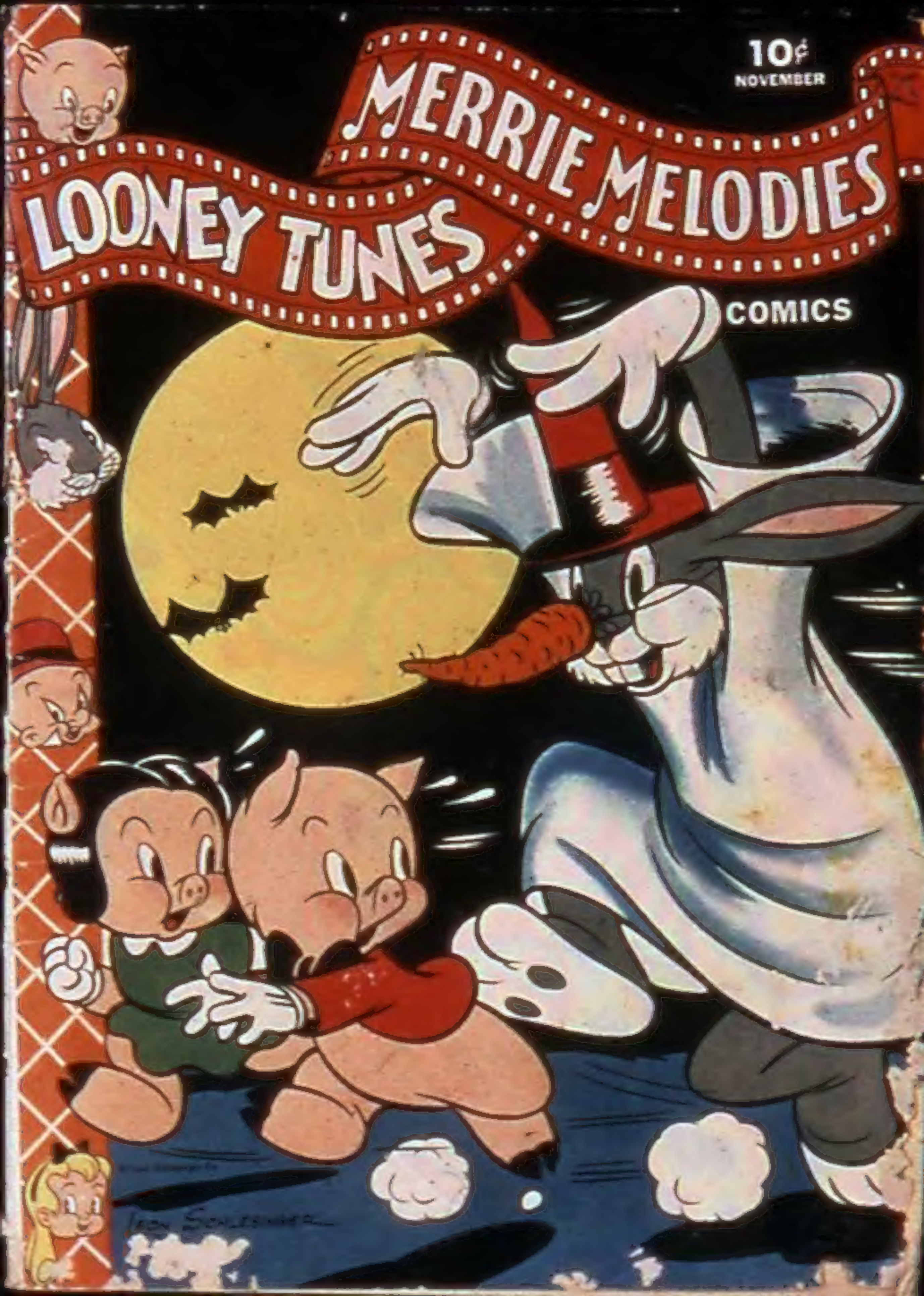


10¢
NOVEMBER

LOONEY TUNES MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS





PORKY'S

HOLLYWOOD

SKETCH BOOK

By LEON SCHLESINGER

FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD **SCOTTY BECKETT** LEARNED TO PLAY BASKETBALL FOR HIS LATEST PICTURE. A REGULATION BASKETBALL COURT WAS BUILT ON A SOUND STAGE AND SCOTTY PLAYED WHILE HE WORKED.



BUGS BUNNY HAS BEEN CHOSEN AS THE MASCOT OF A NIGHT FIGHTER SQUADRON, SO HIS PICTURE WILL APPEAR ON THE SQUADRON'S PLANES, EQUIPMENT, AND FLYING JACKETS.

LITTLE **MARY ELEANOR DONAHUE**, SIX YEARS OLD, ALWAYS WEARS A LOCKET WITH THE PICTURE OF HER BIG BROTHER, **JERRY**, WHO IS A COMMANDO WITH A CANADIAN-SCOTTISH REGIMENT IN ENGLAND.



MARGARET O'BRIEN'S MOST PRIZED POSSESSION IS A GERMAN HELMET, CAPTURED IN NORTH AFRICA. IT WAS GIVEN TO

HER BY HER TWO SAILOR UNCLES WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM AFRICA.



THE STRANGEST MOVIE ACTOR IN HOLLYWOOD IS **DYNAMITE**, A THREE-YEAR-OLD BLACK PANTHER. **DYNAMITE** IS VERY FRIENDLY WITH THE OTHER ACTORS. HER OWNER DIRECTS HER BY SIGNALS.



LEON SCHLESINGER

presents
BUGS

BUNNY

and
**DOUBLE
TROUBLE**

MY BRAINS AND
THE NEIGHBORS'
CARROTS ARE
A GOOD
TEAM!

I'D RATHER BORROW IN
TH' DARK OF NIGHT,
THAN HOE BY DAY IN
TH' HOT SUNLIGHT!

HO-HO!
AM I
TERRIFIC
!!

I'M SMART - I AM! BY
BORROWIN' A FEW FROM A
LOTTA GARDENS, NOBODY'LL
MISS 'EM !!

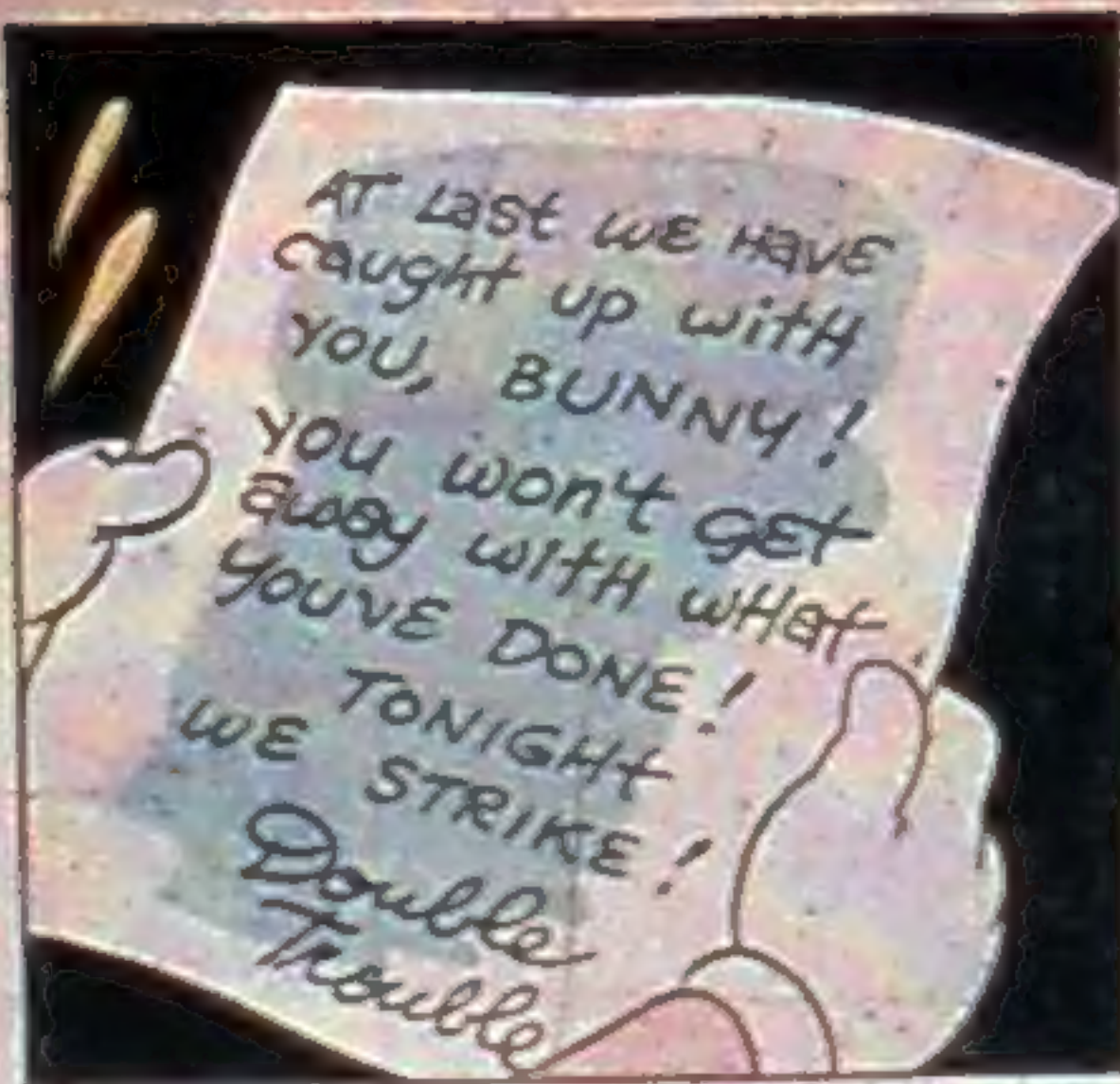
AT THIS RATE,
I'LL SOON HAVE
MY WINTER'S
SUPPLY!

**NEXT
DAY**

TH-THAT L-LAZY BUGS! ALL
HE DOES IS SL- SL- ---
(AW SHUCKS) --- **REST!!!**

BUT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO
HAVE PLENTY OF
CARROTS!





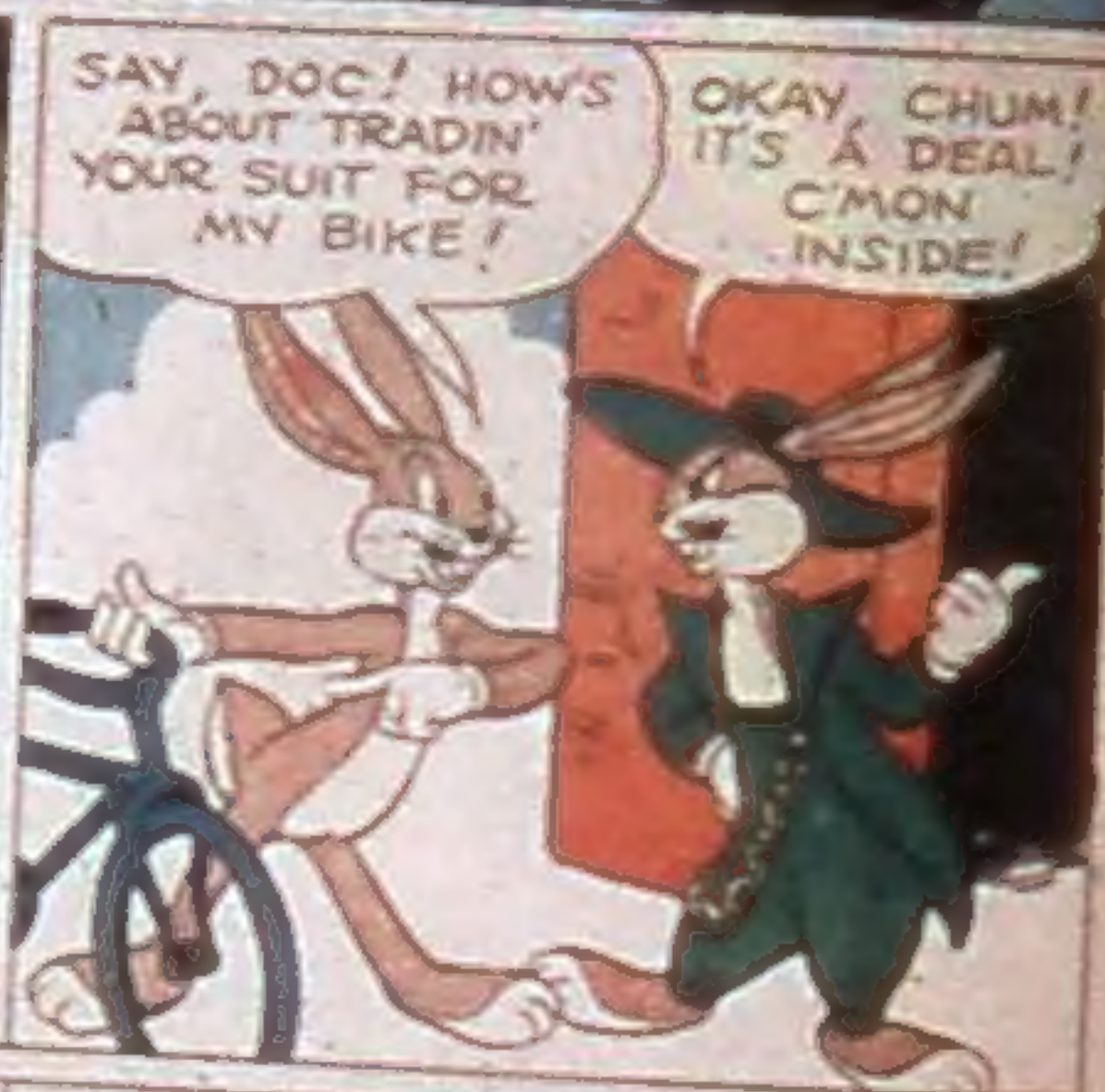


THERE HE IS!
HE WON'T GET
AWAY **THIS**
TIME!

NOPE!! NOT
WITH US
TROUBLE
BROTHERS
ON HIS
TRAIL!!



WELL - —
WHAT DAYA KNOW!!
MY
DISGUISE!!



SAY, DOC! HOW'S
ABOUT TRADIN'
YOUR SUIT FOR
MY BIKE!

OKAY CHUM!
IT'S A DEAL!
C'MON
INSIDE!



A PRETTY DRAPE
SHAPE— EH,
DOC?

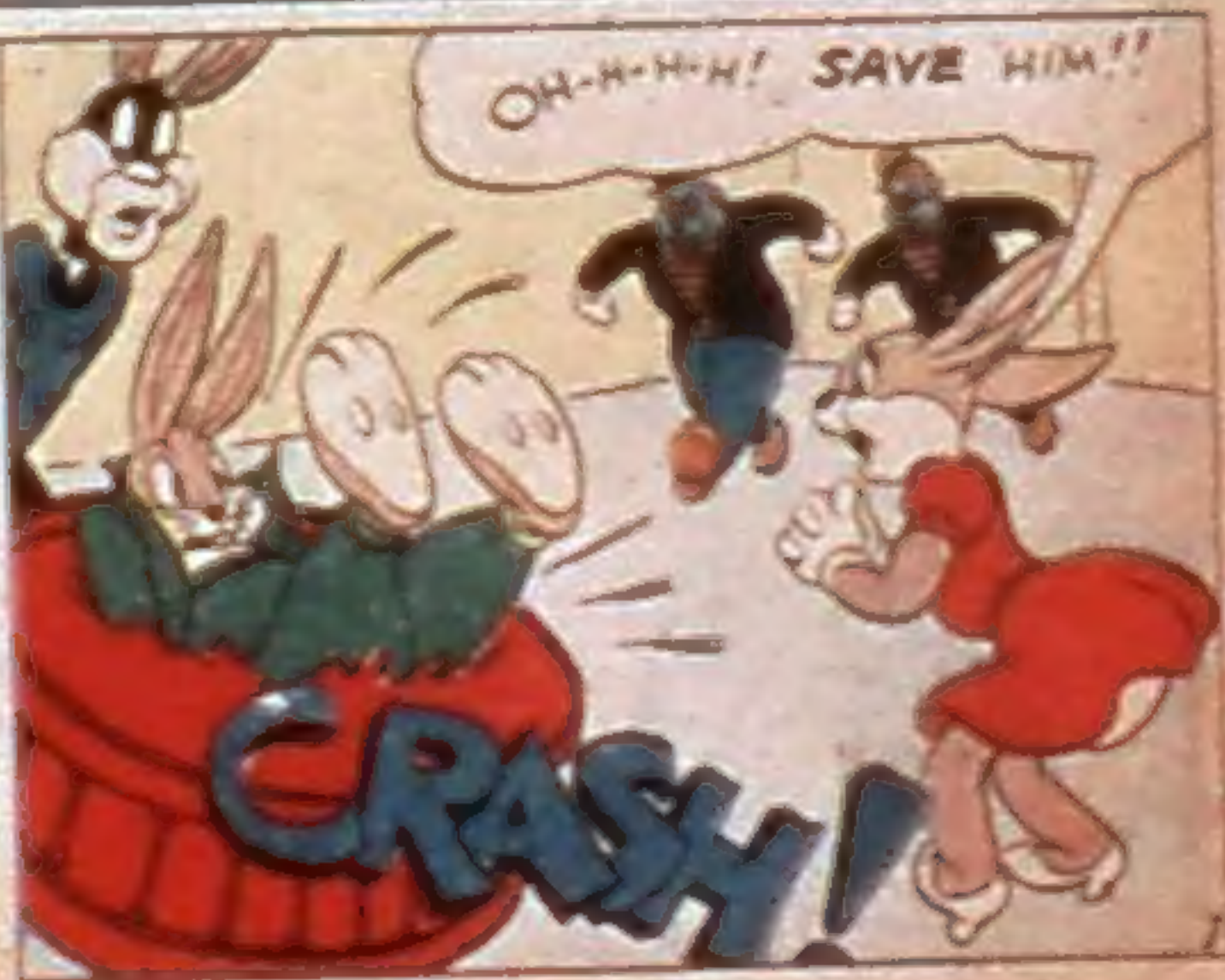
NOT BAD
PAL! NOW
YOU'RE REALLY
HEP!!



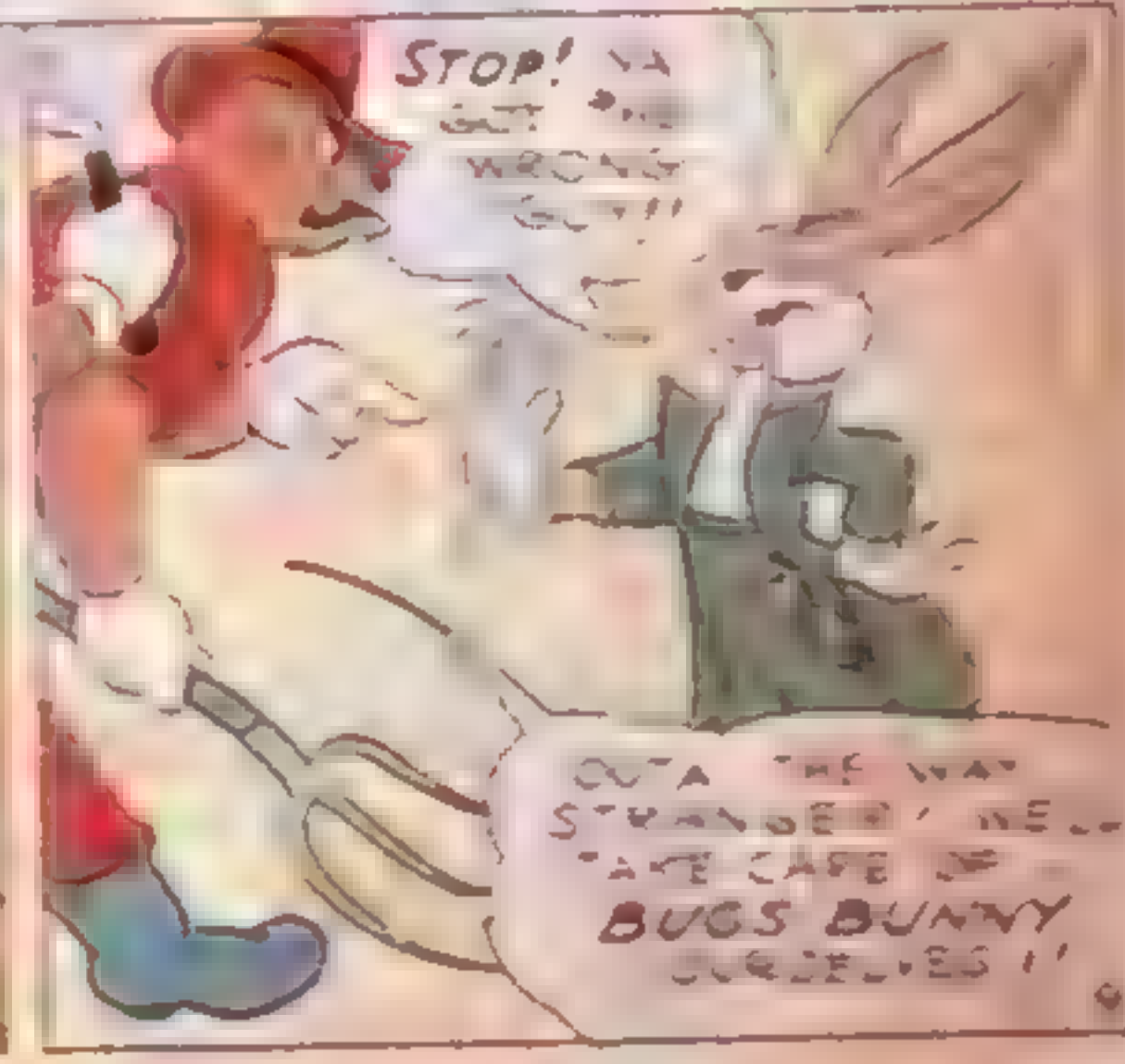
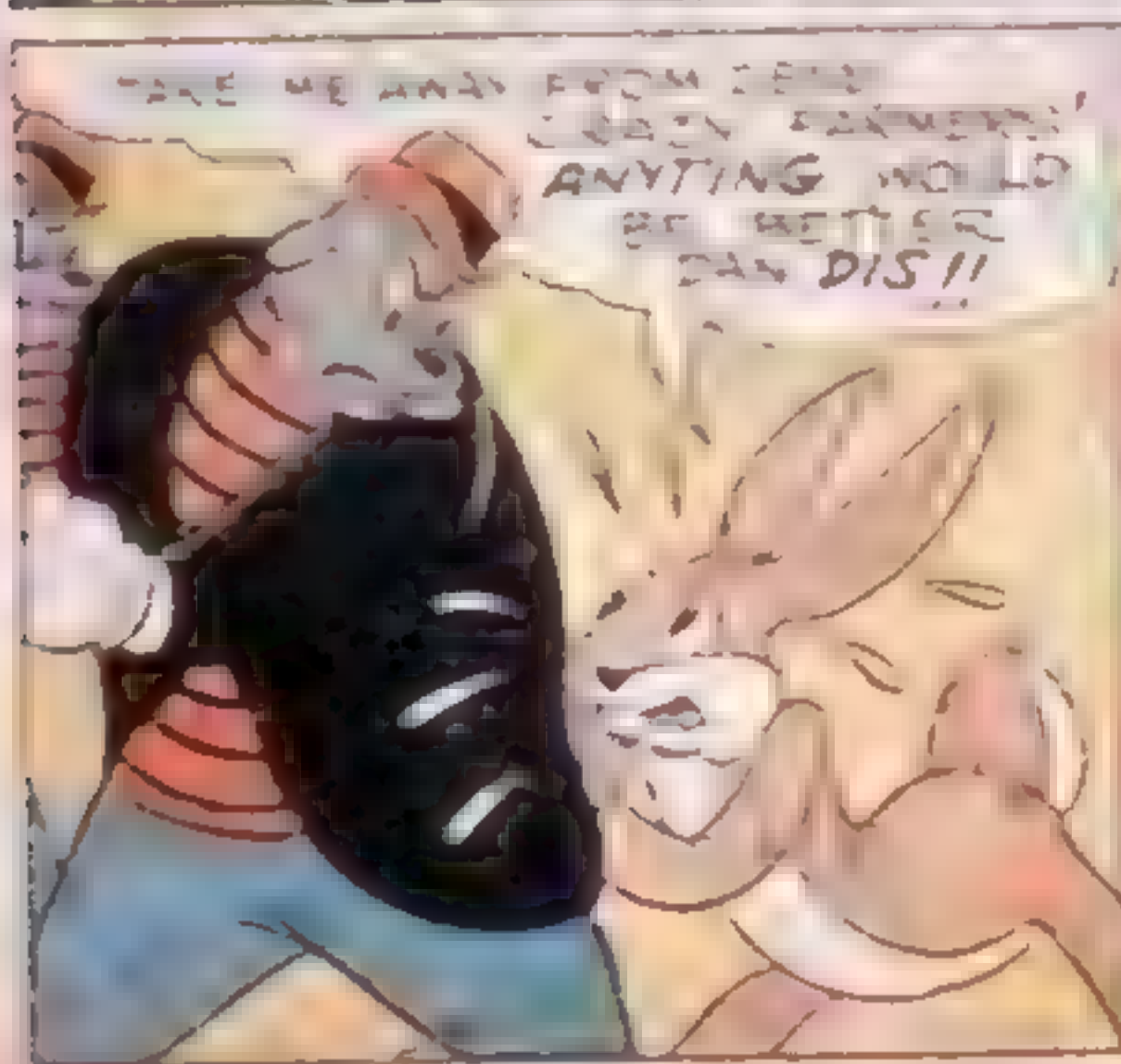
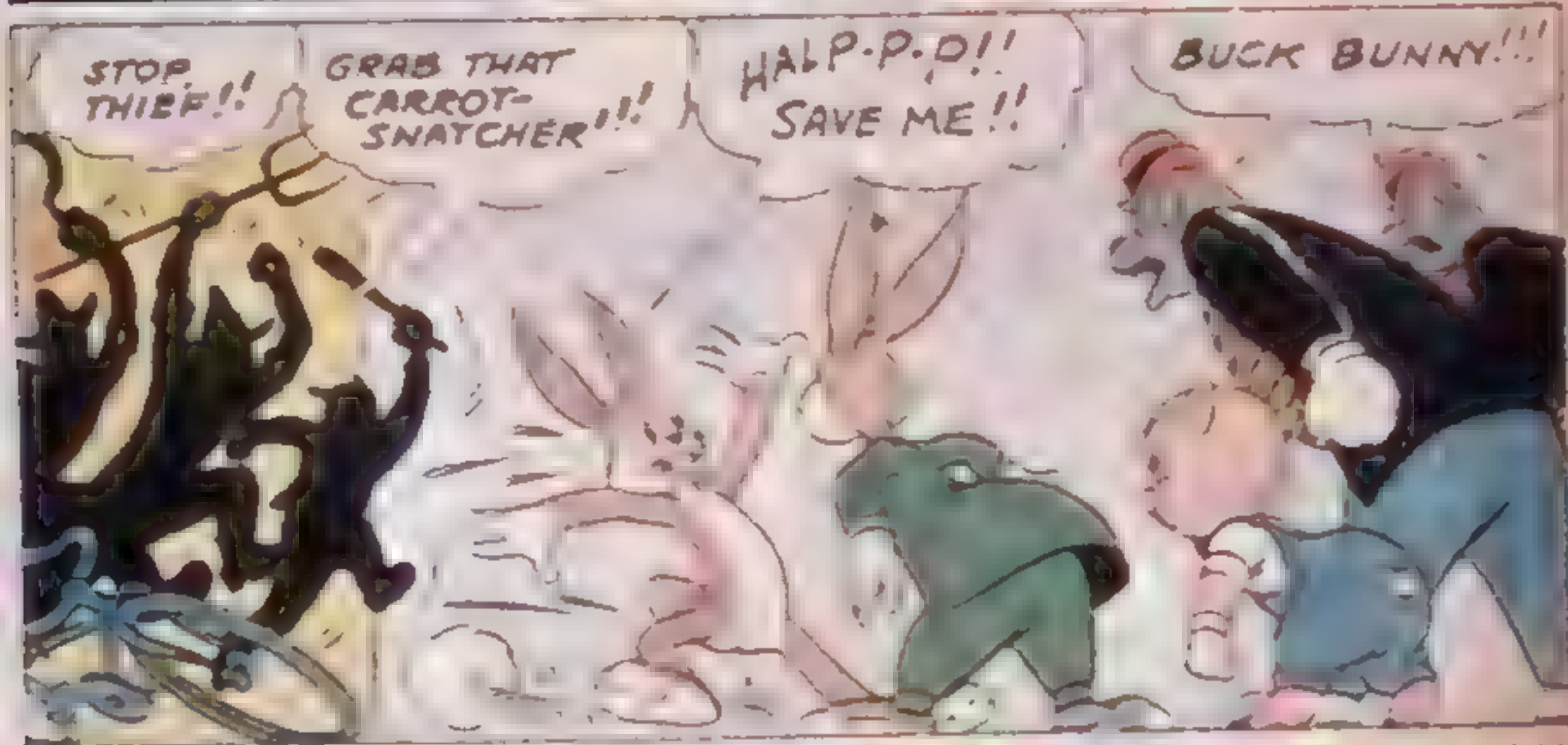
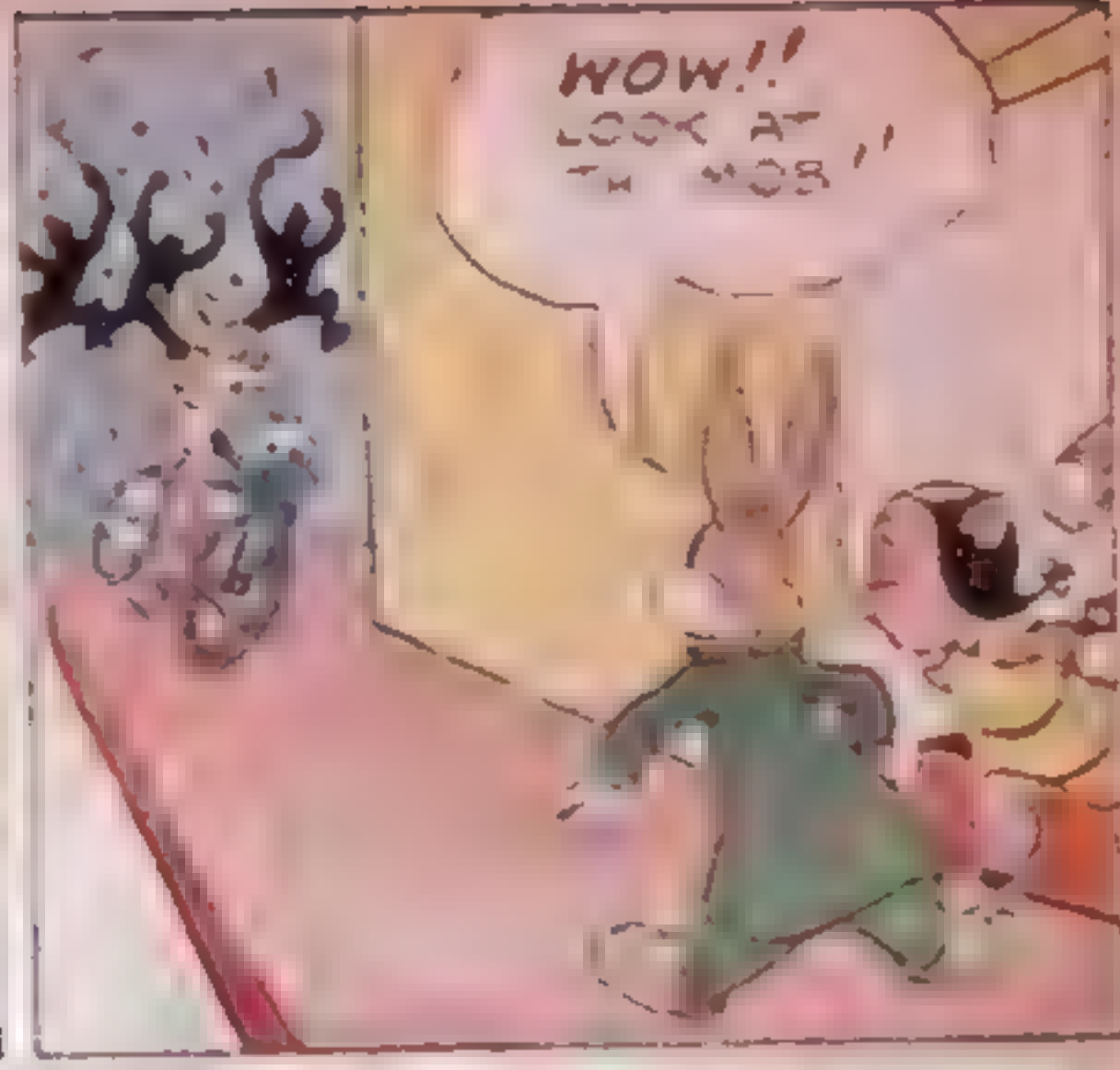
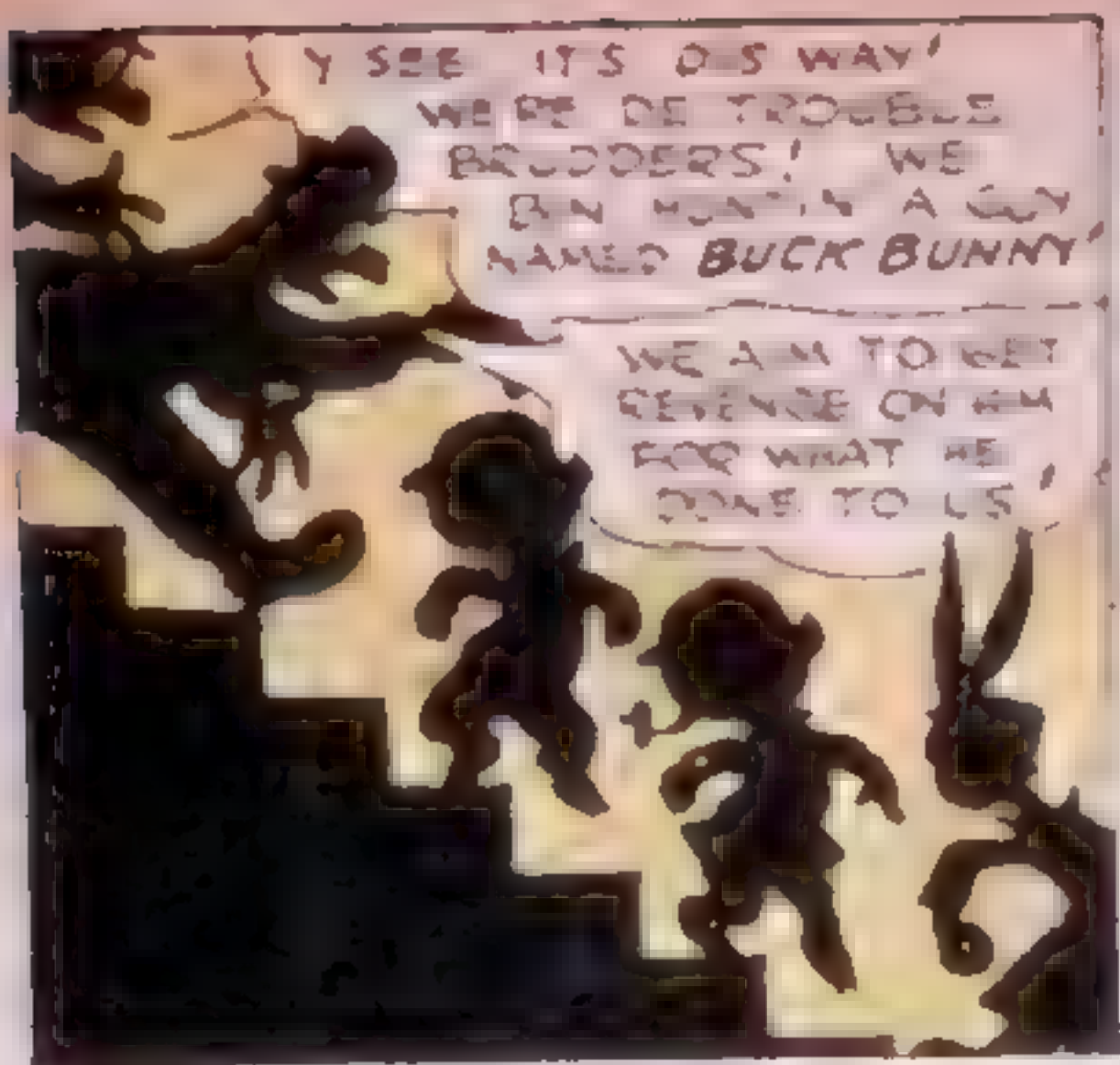
WELL— S'LONG CHUM!
DON'T TAKE ANY
ROTTEN CARROTS!!
HA! HA!











I BETTER GET OUTA
HERE BEFORE THEY FIND
OUT THEIR MISTAKE!



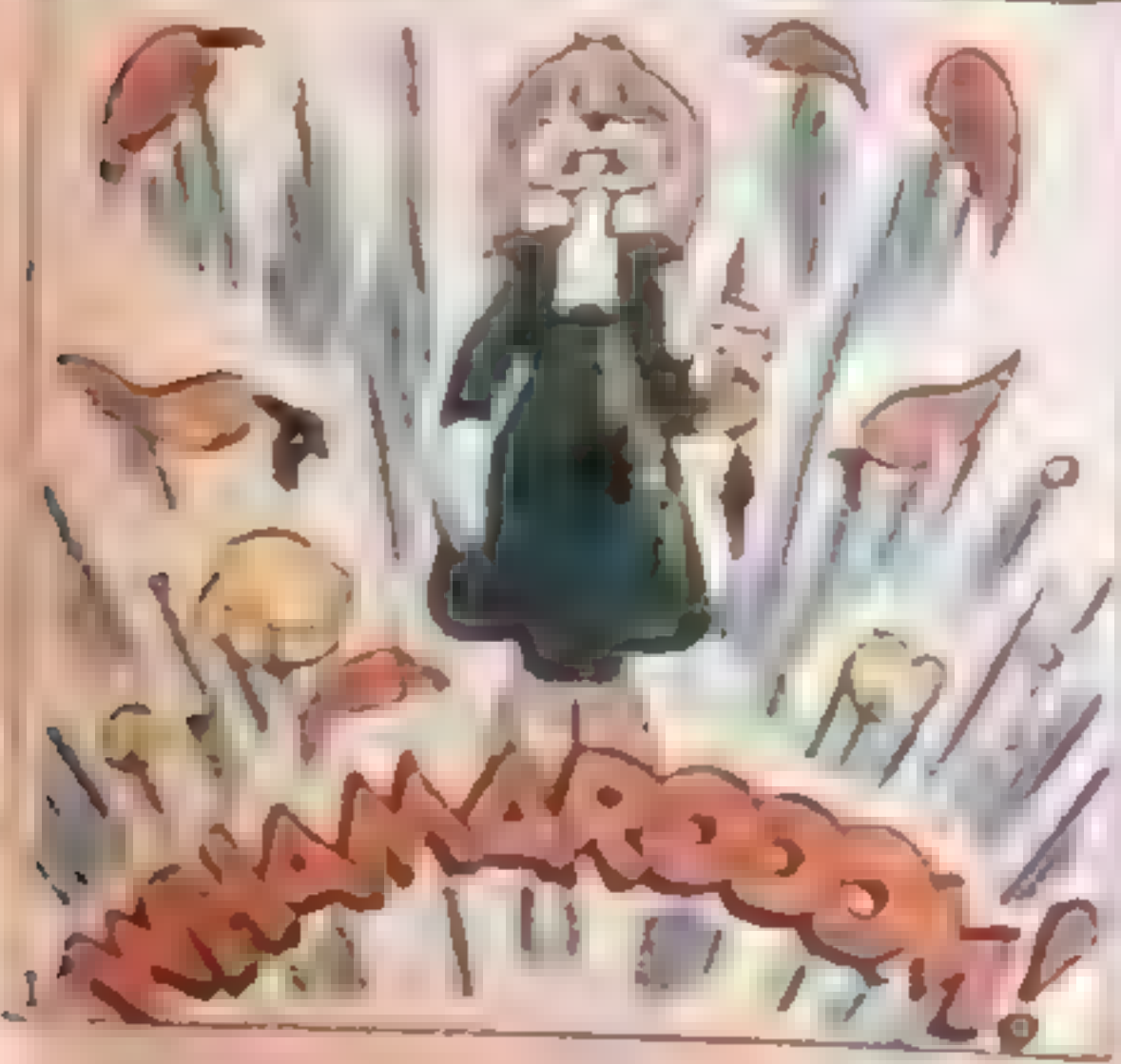
STOP!! WE'RE DYNAMITING
THIS HILL TO BUILD THE NEW
SCIENTIFIC GARDENING
BUILDING!!



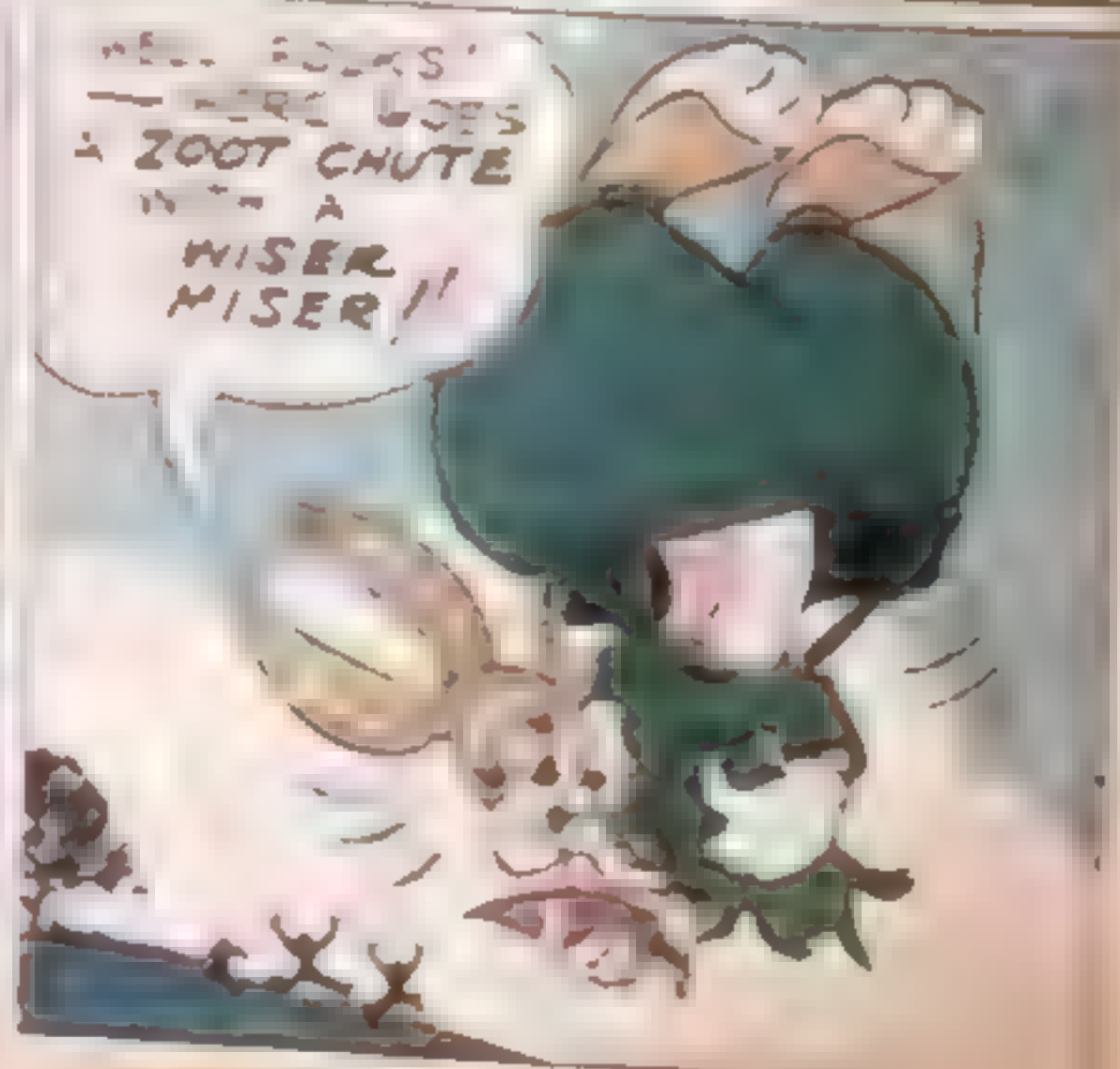
KEEP BACK!! - THAT
HILL'S GONNA GO
DOWN A MINUTE!!

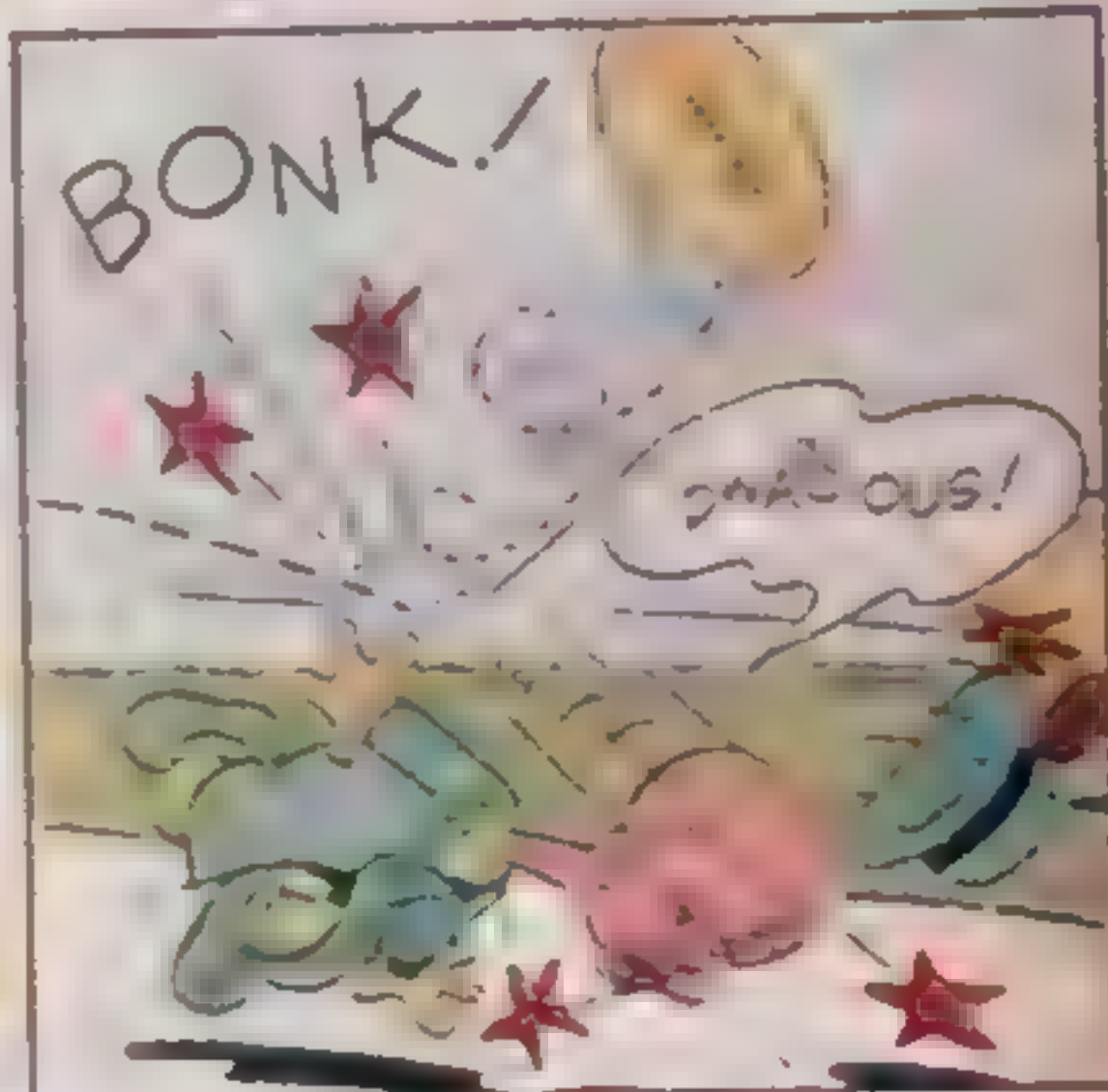
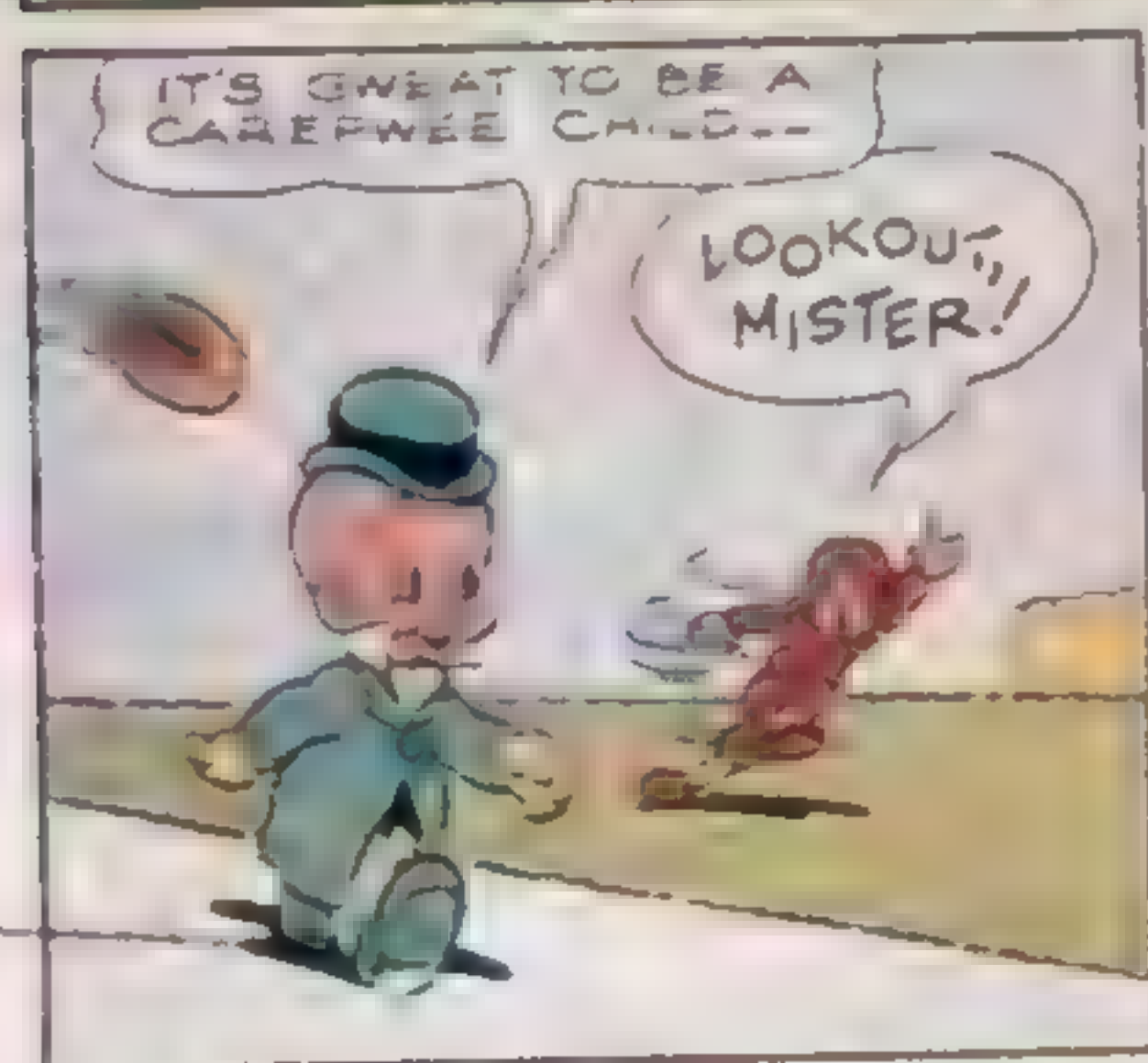
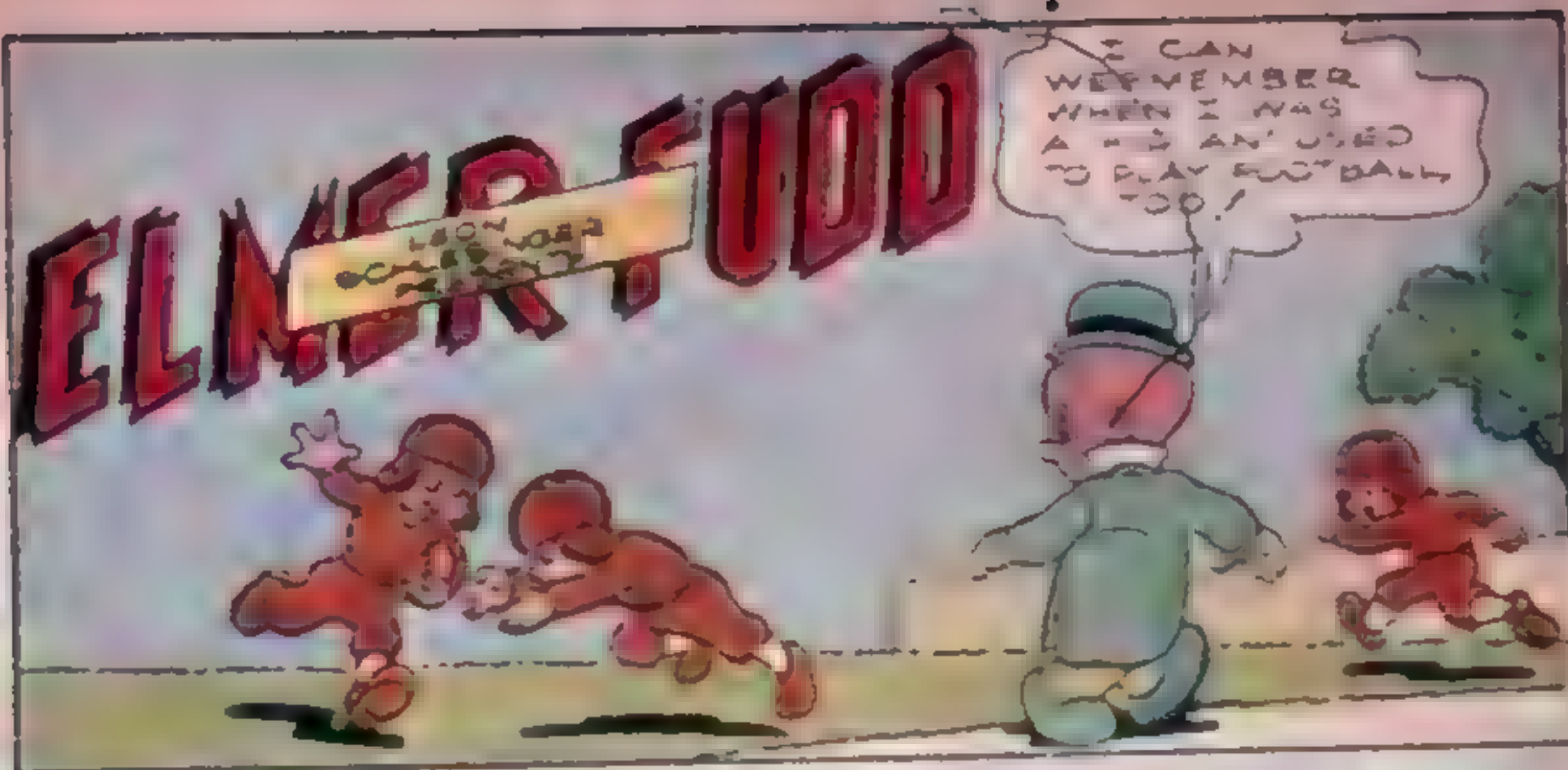


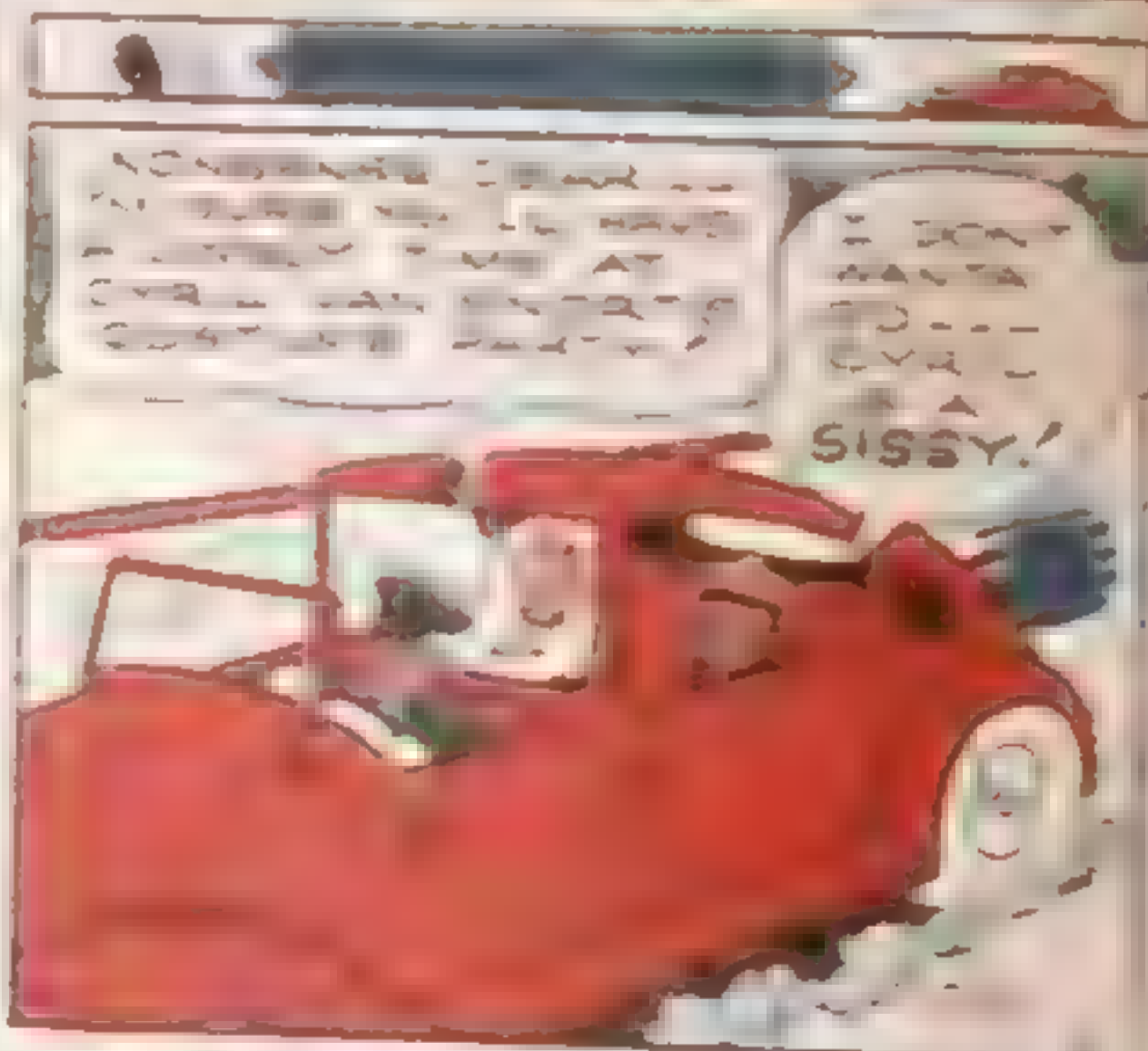
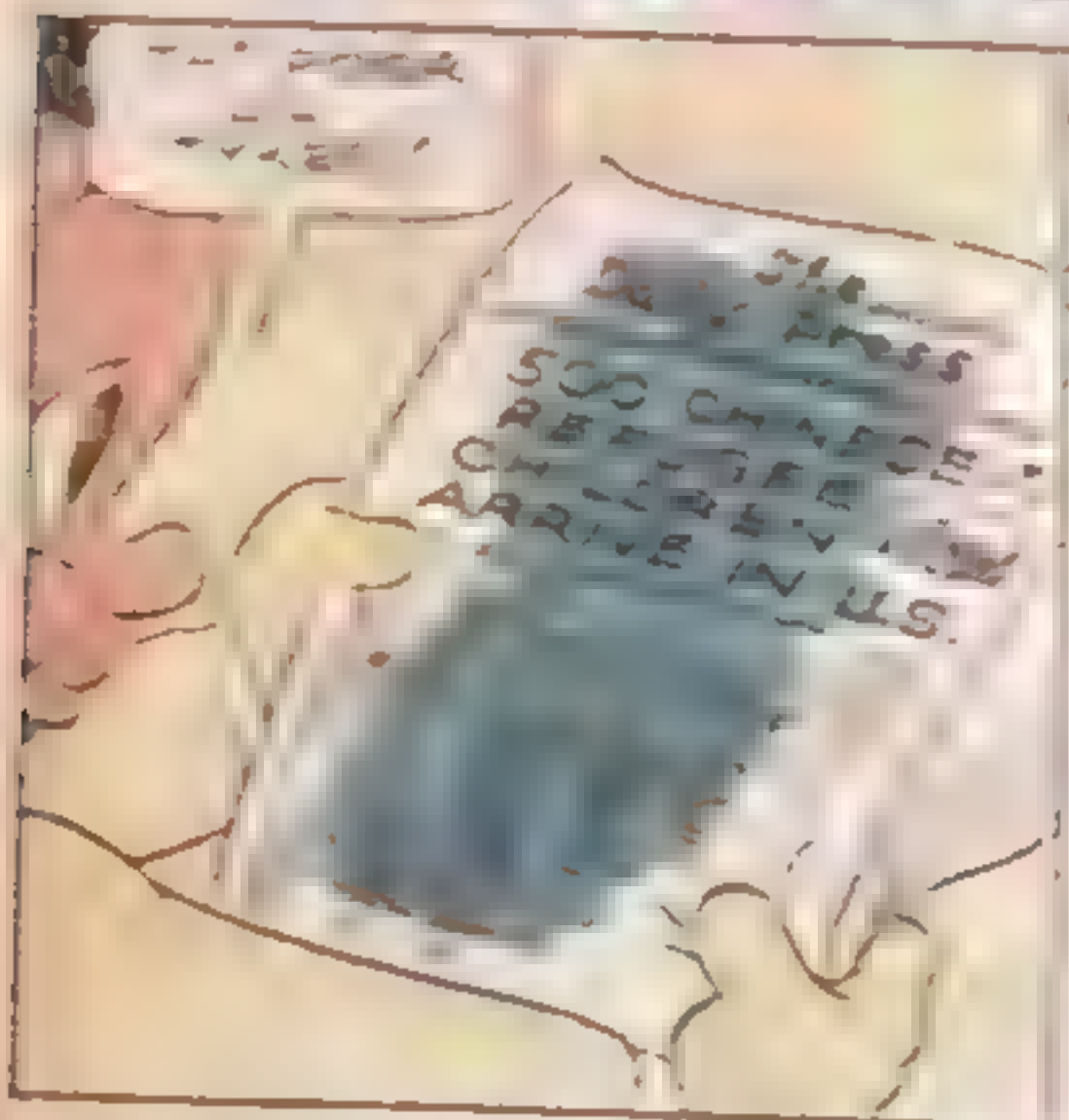
NOBODY'S GONNA
BLOW UP
MY CARROTS!

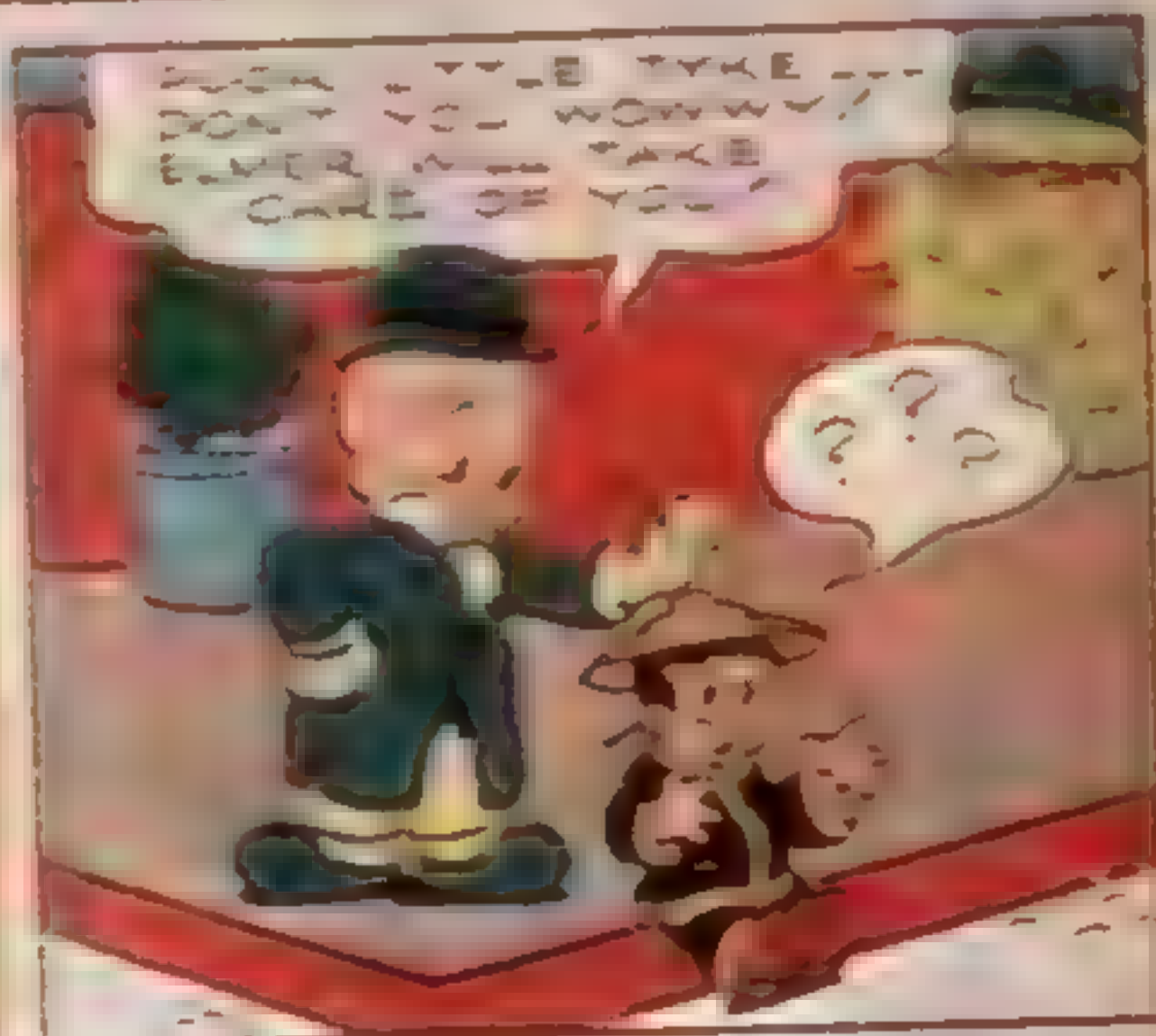


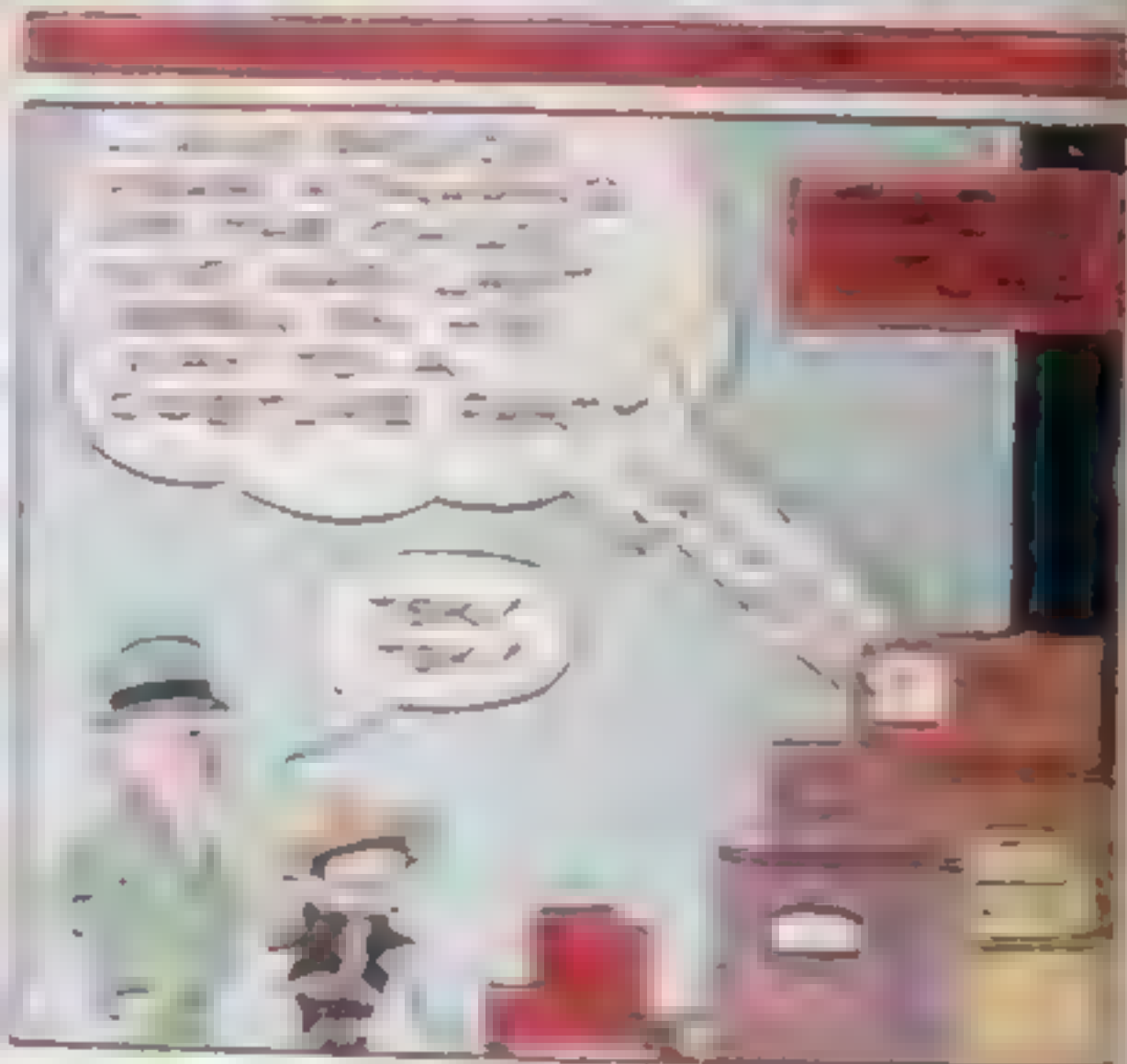
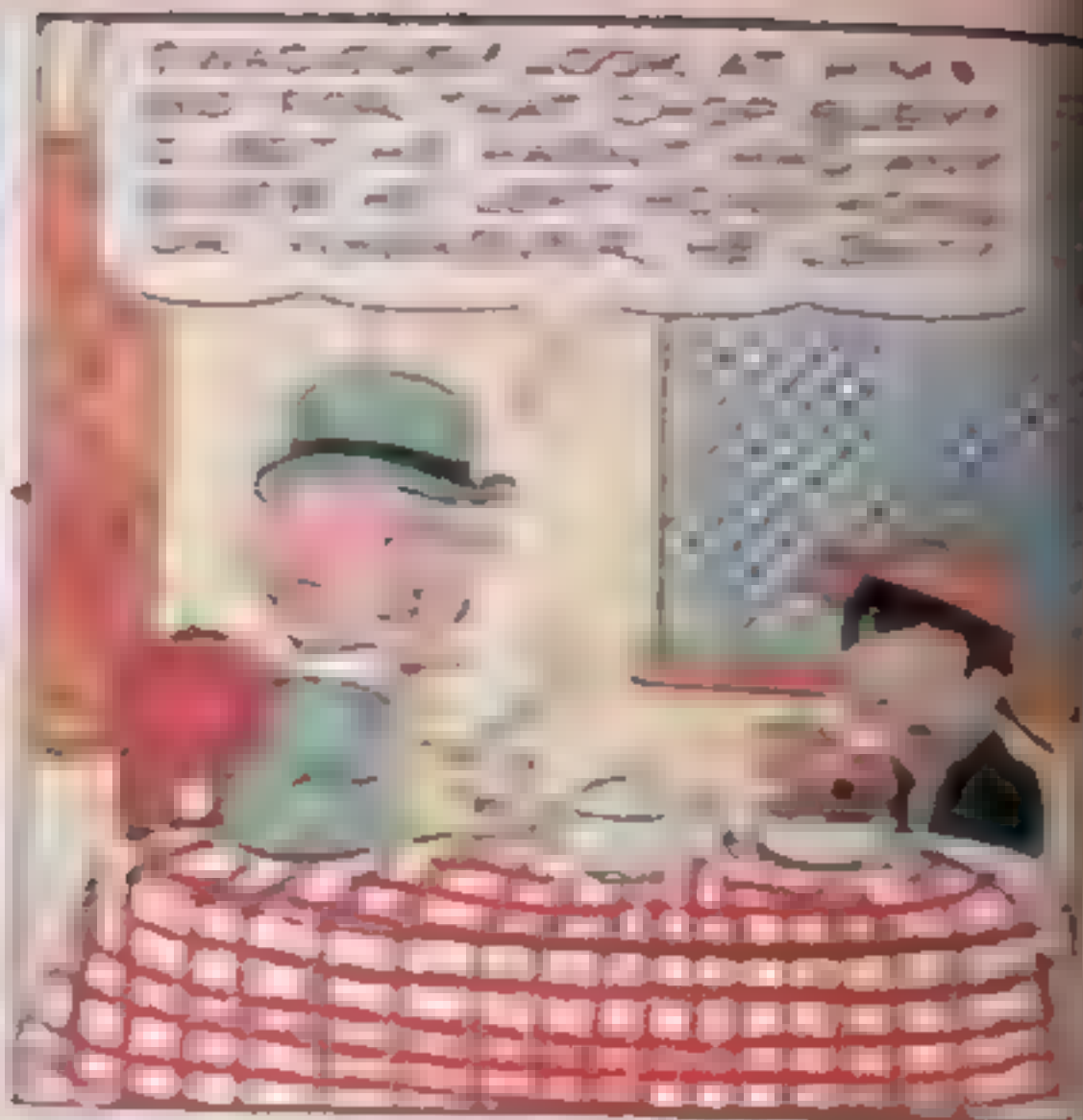
WELL, FOLKS!
- HERE GOES
A ZOOT CHUTE
WITH A
WISER
WISER!!

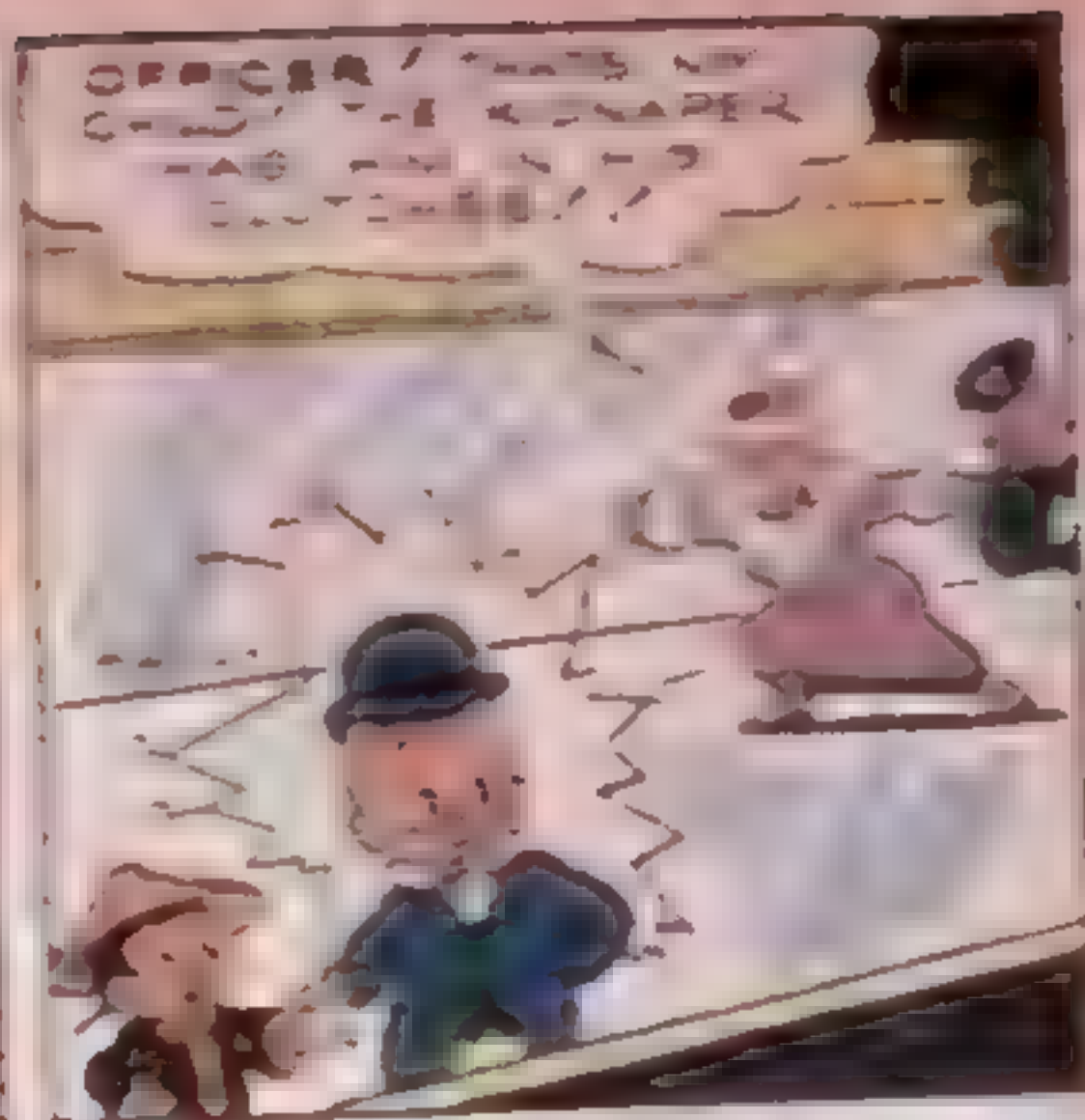
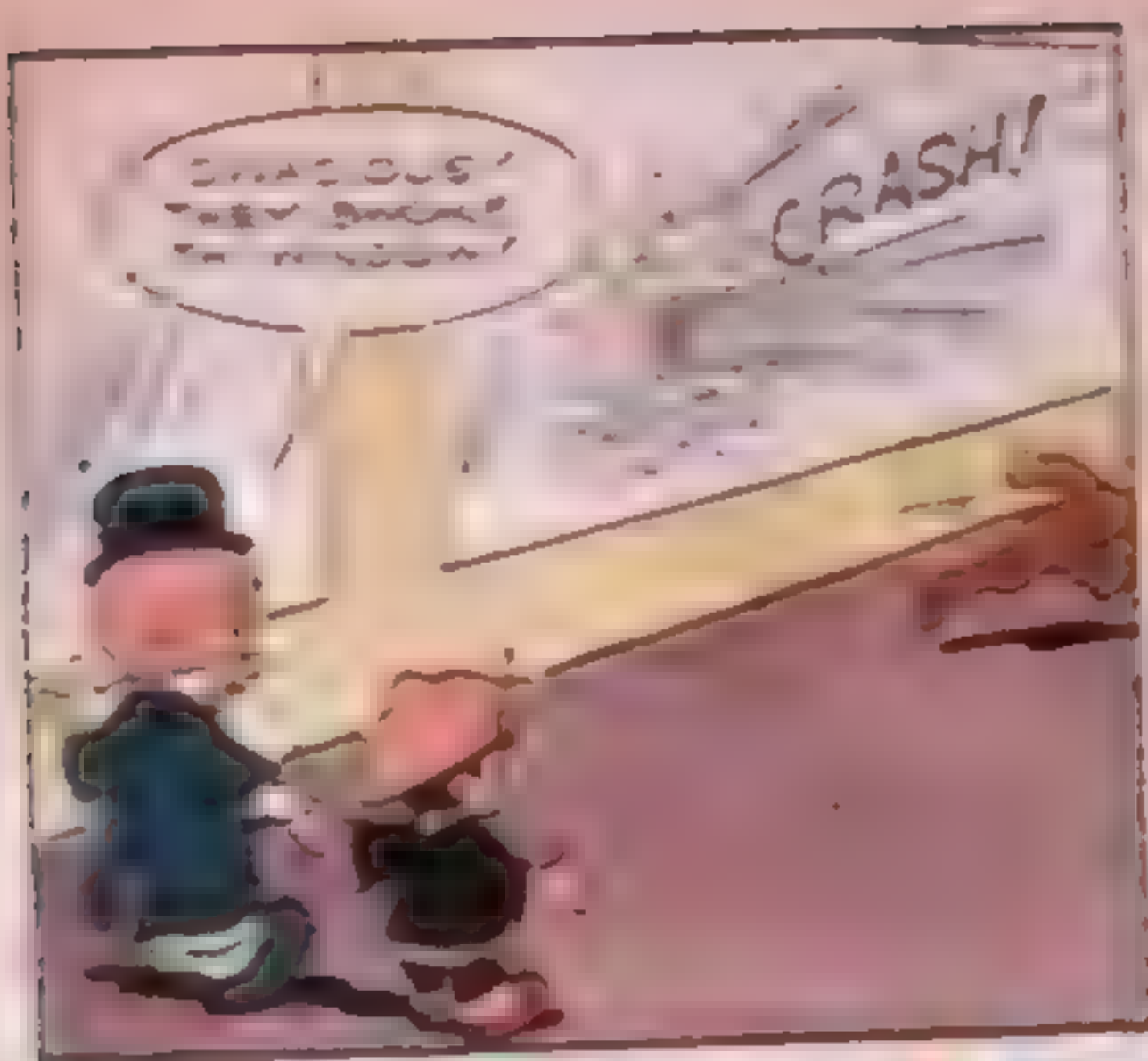


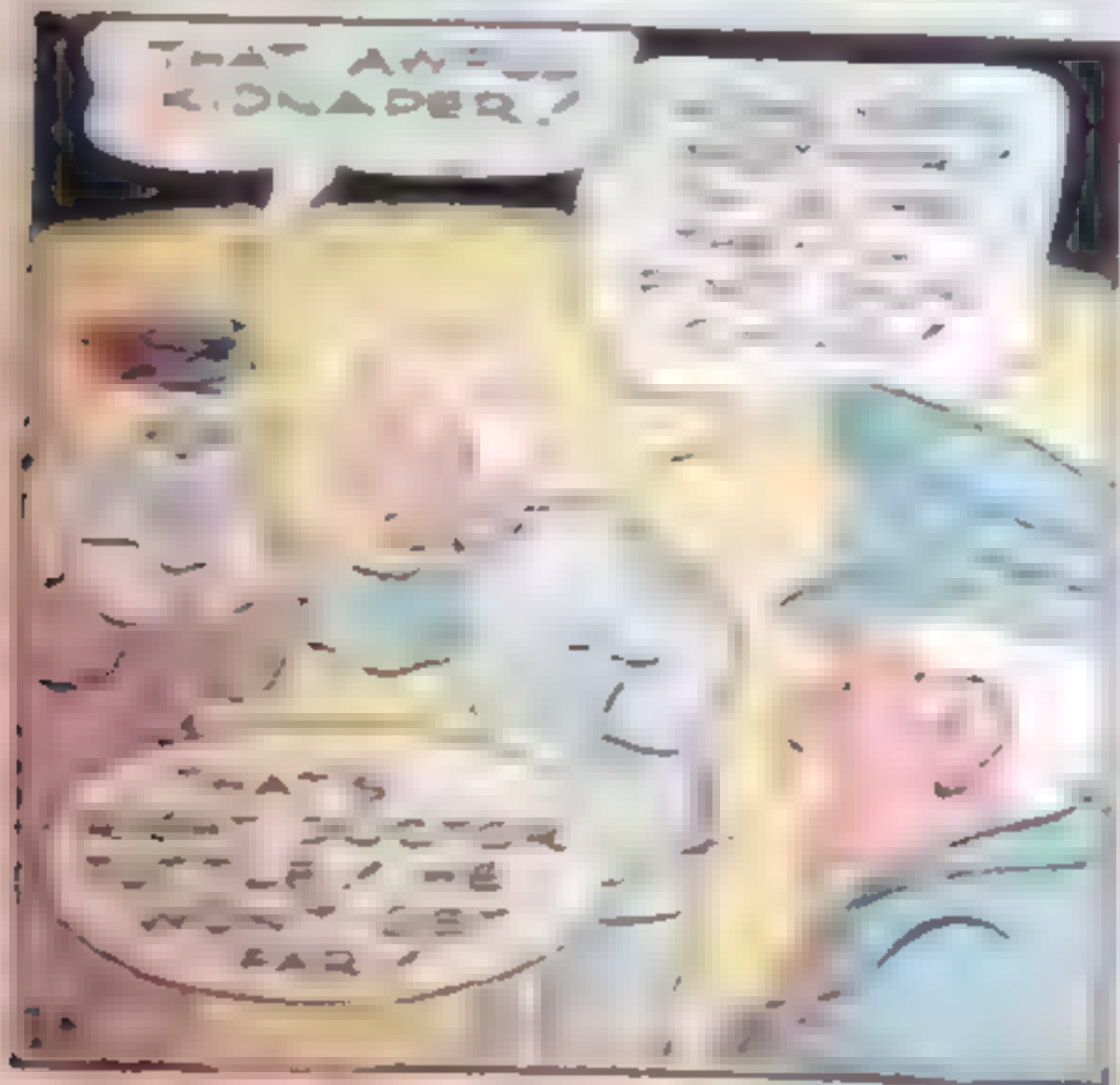


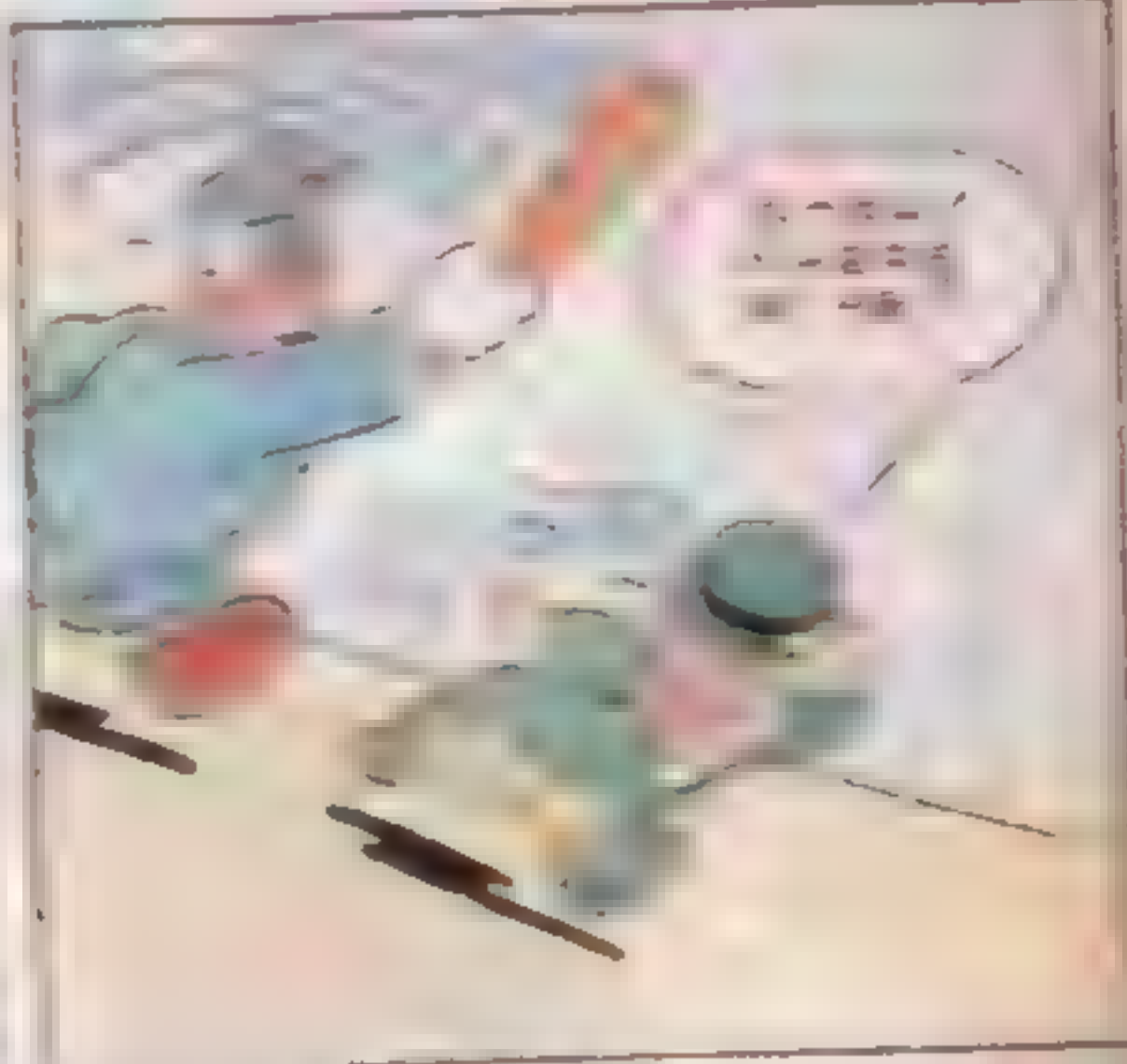


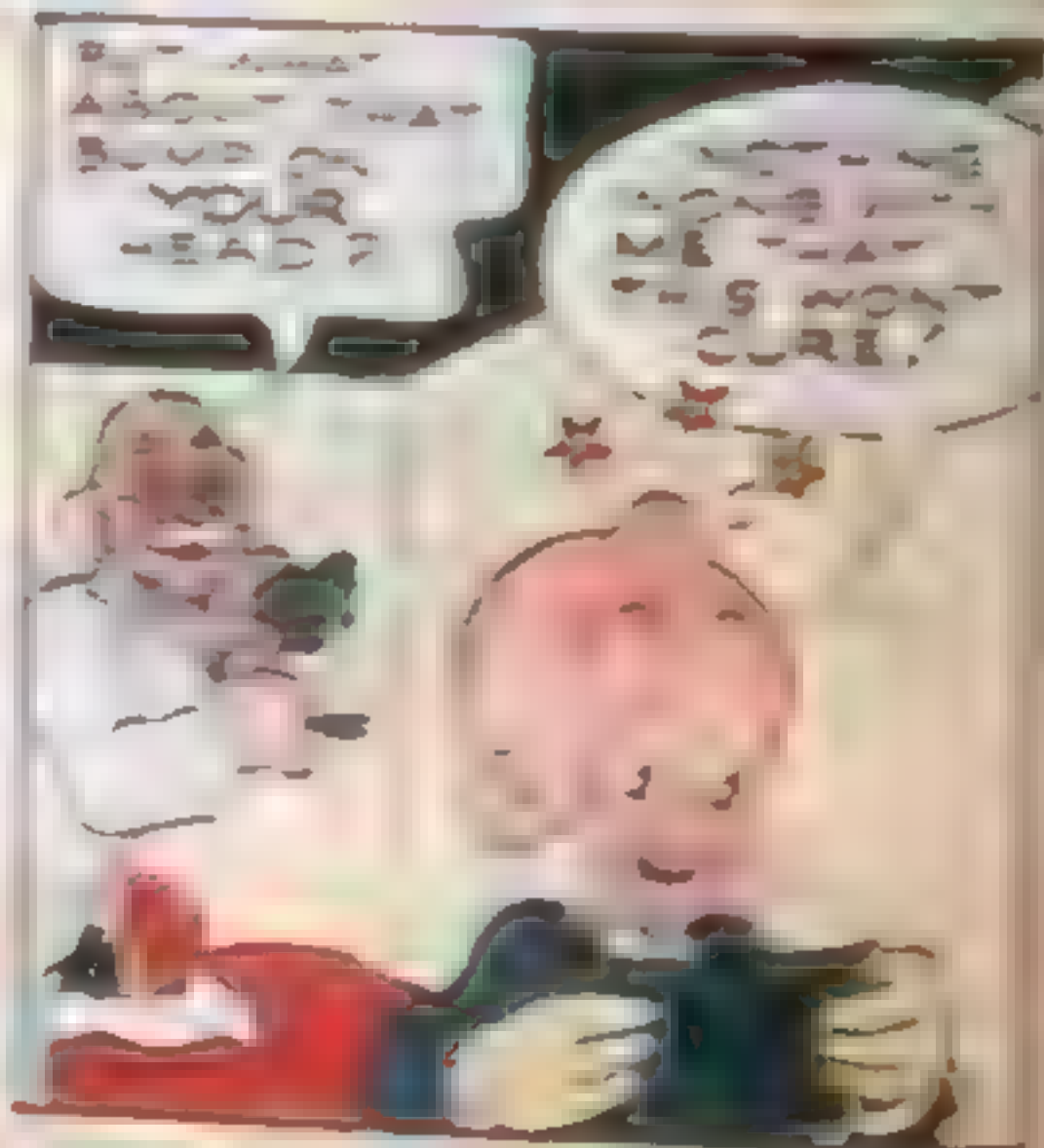
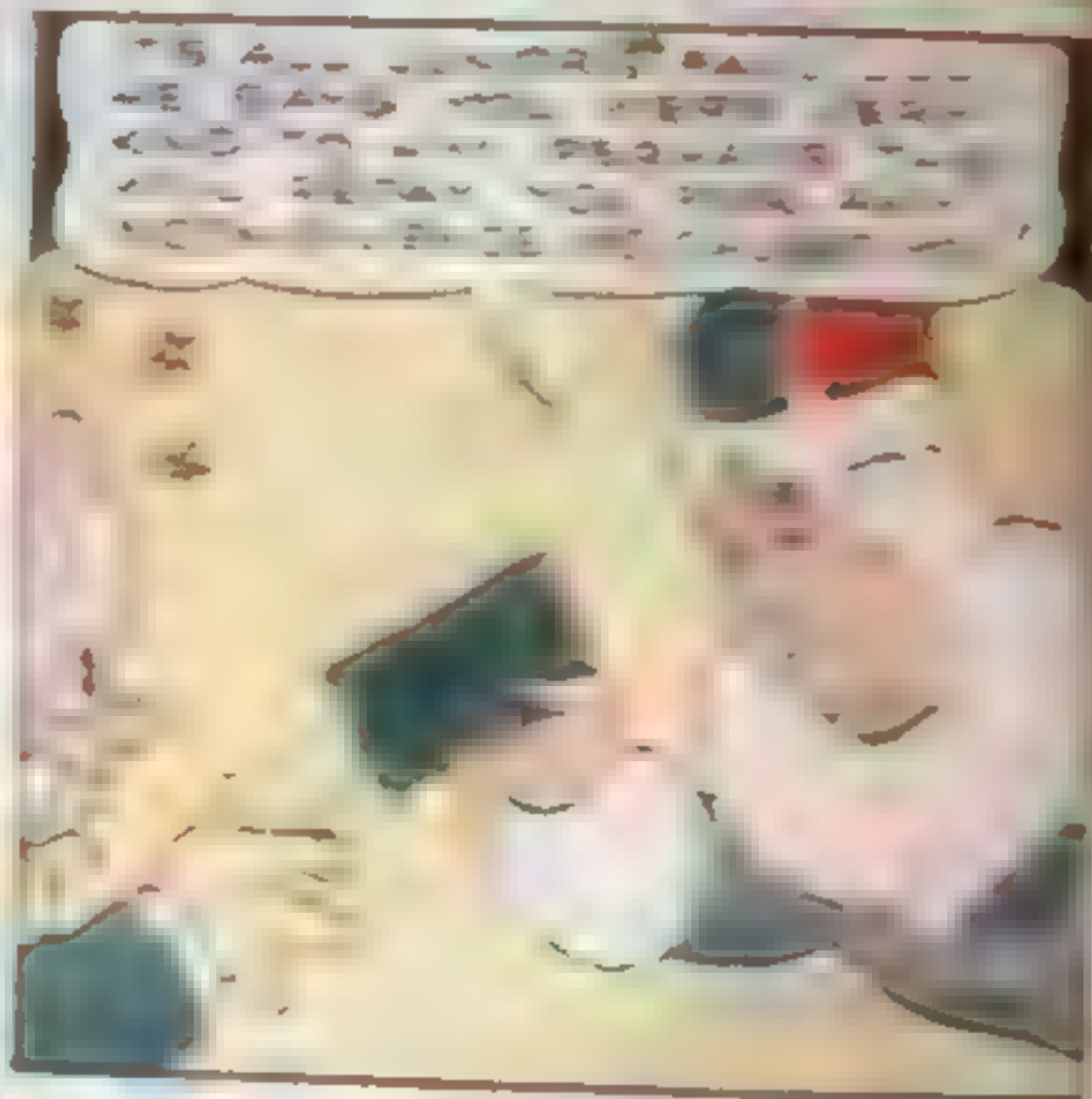
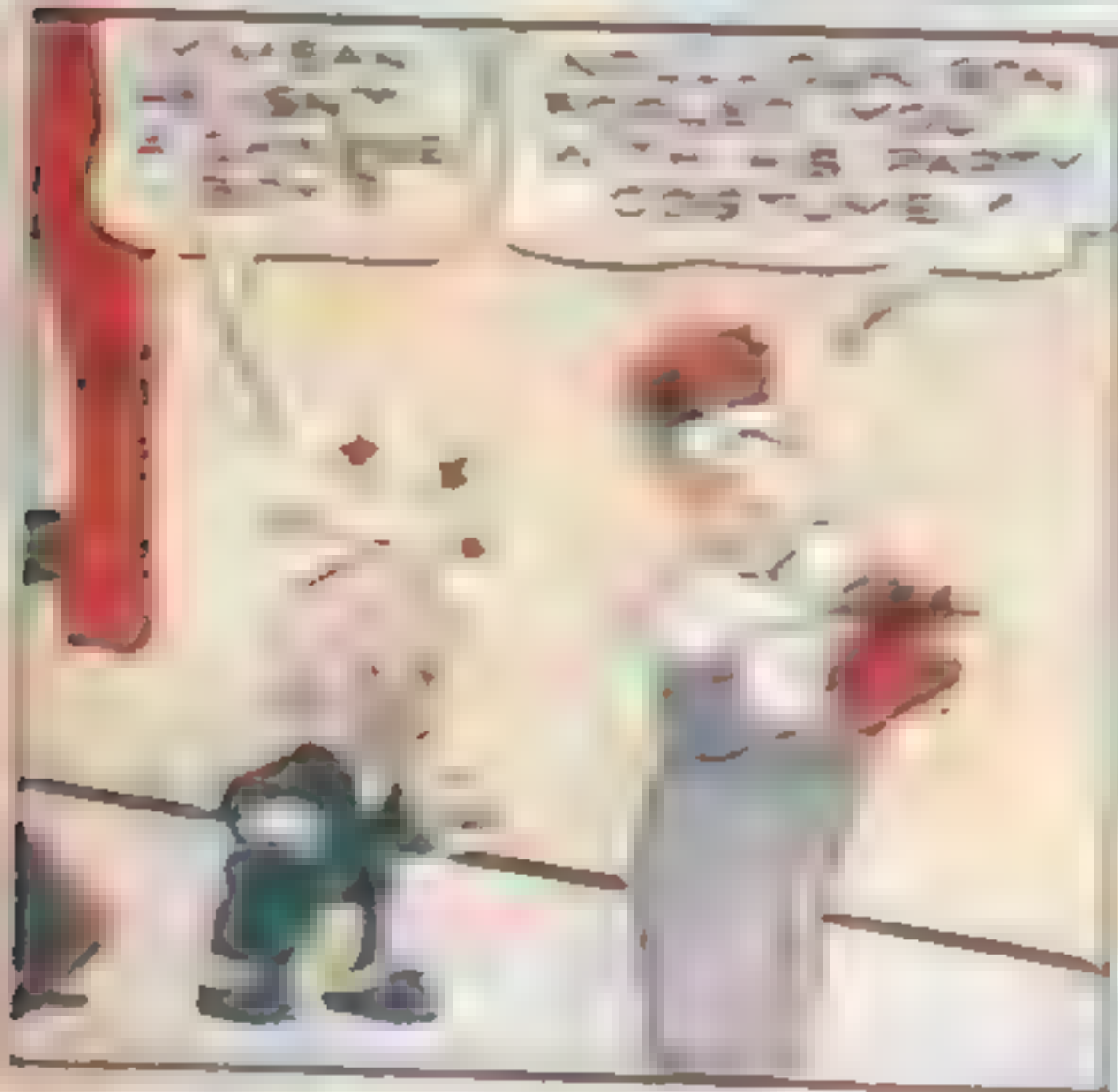










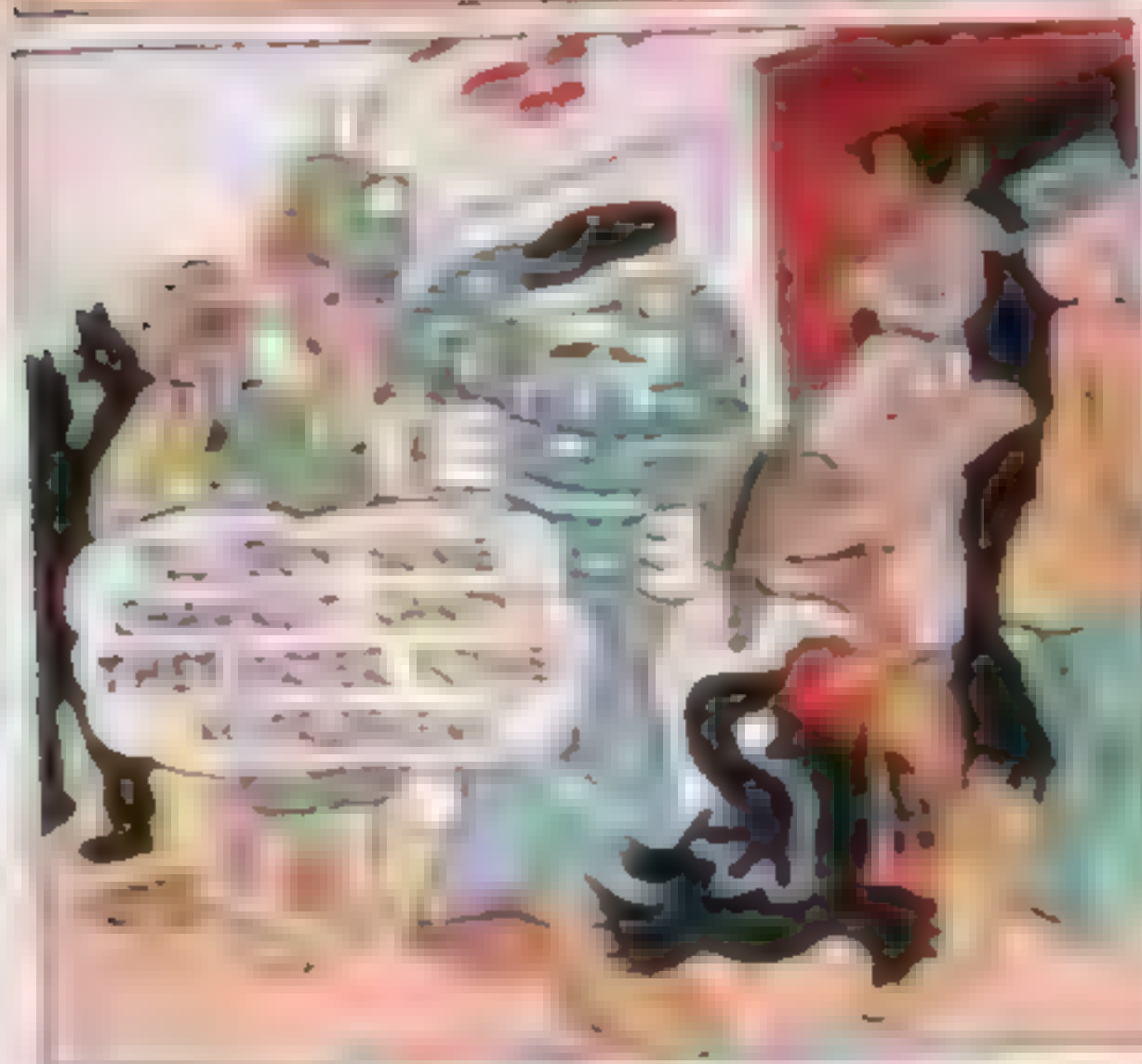


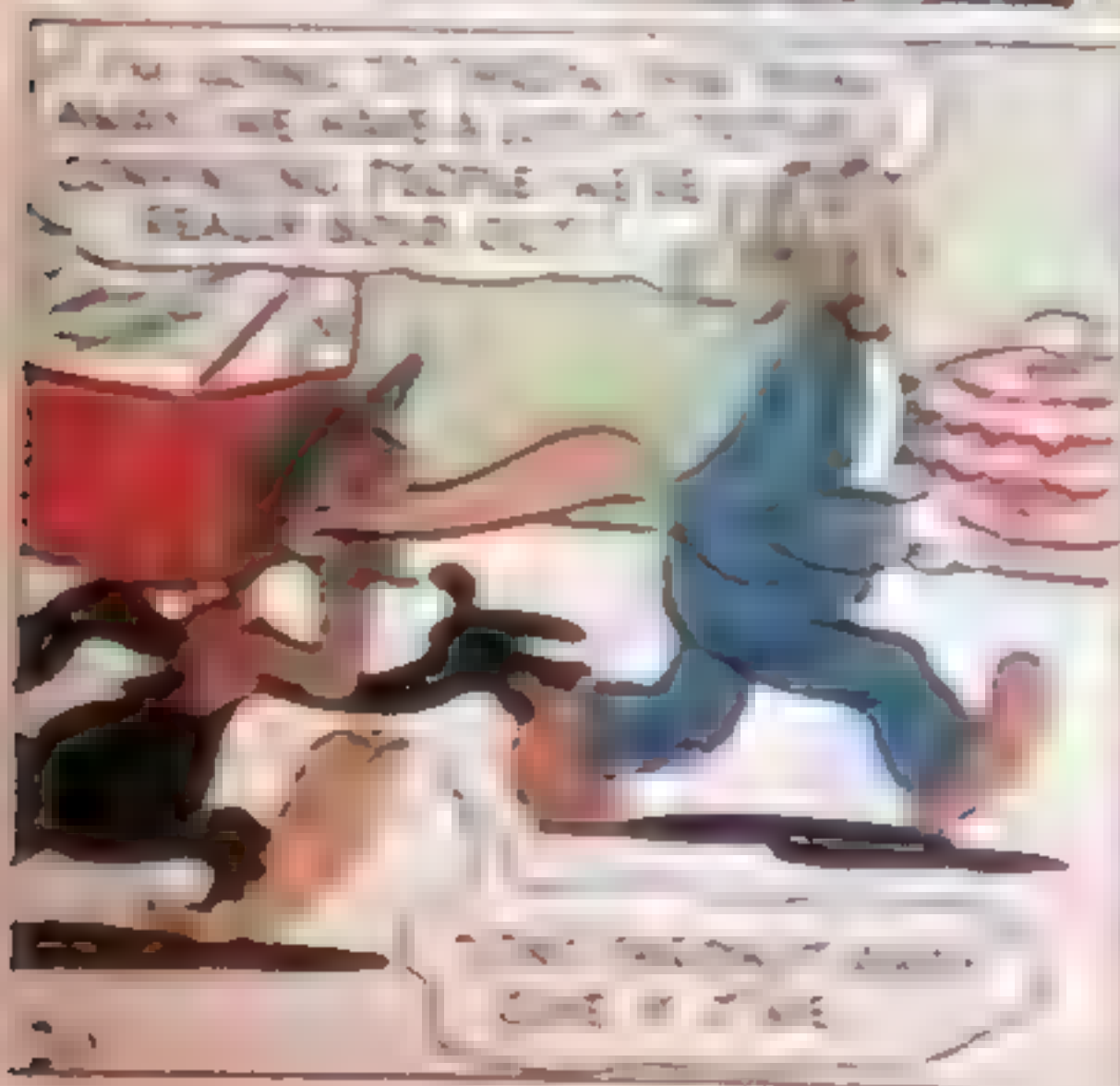
LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS

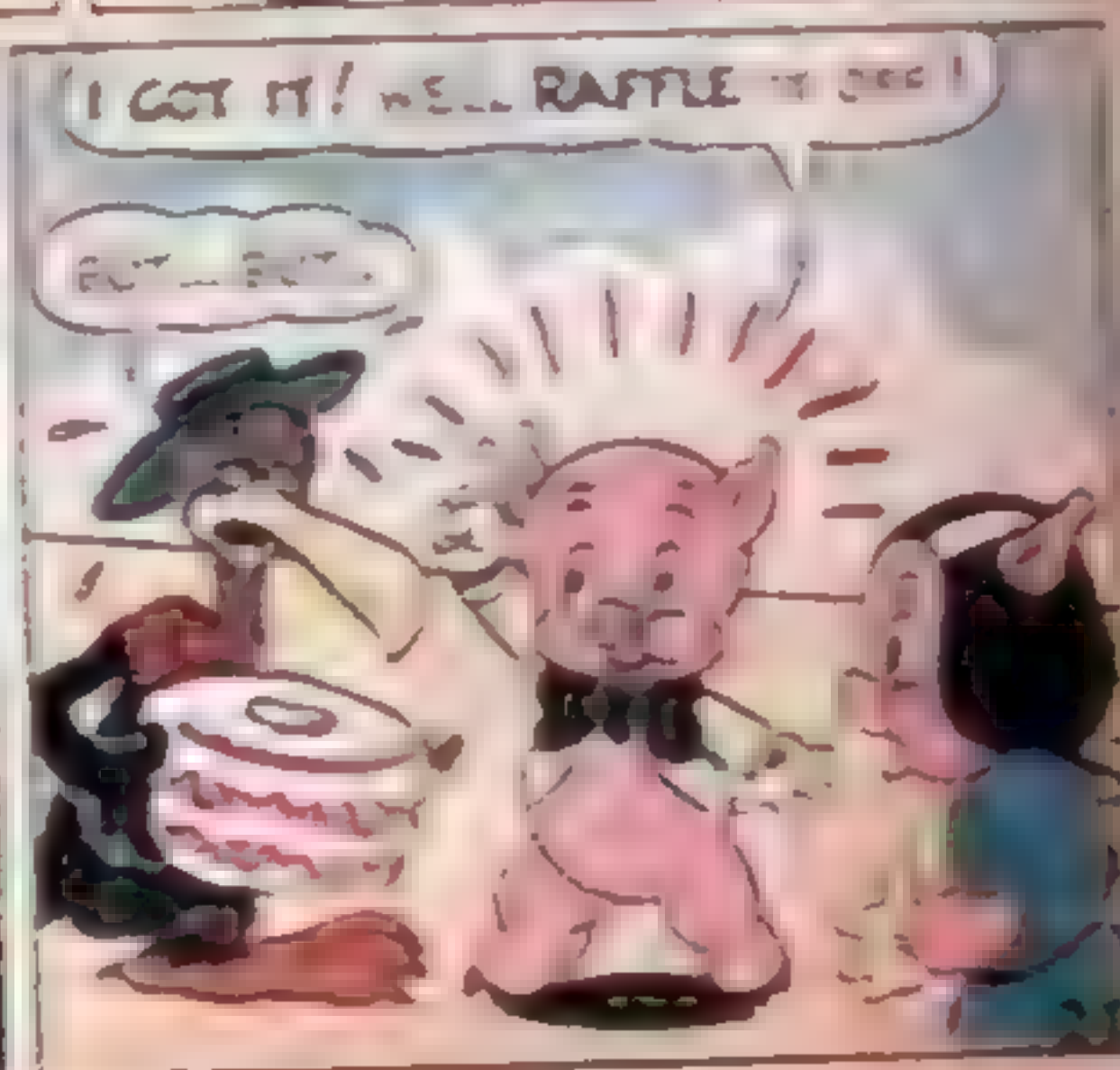
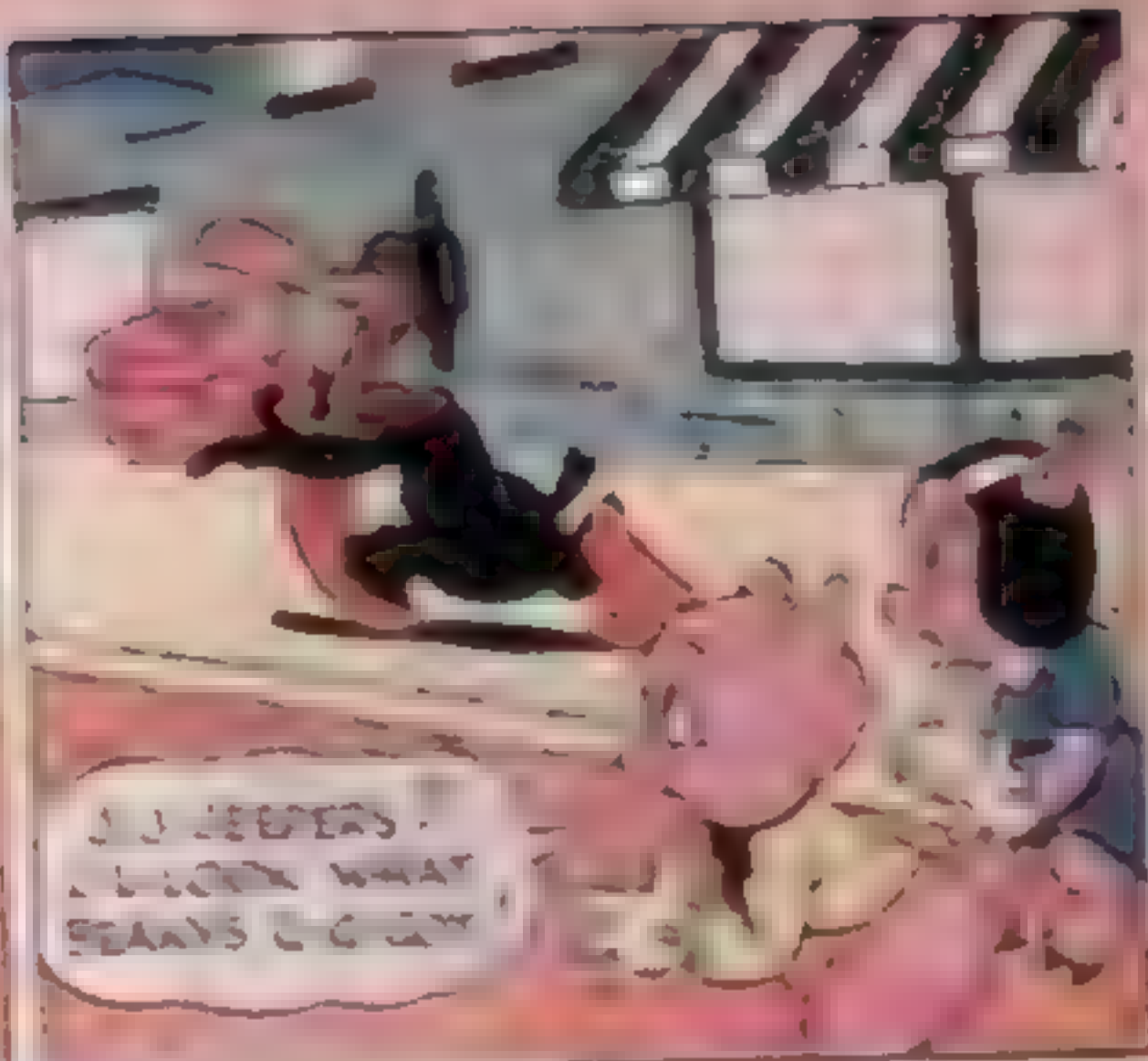
BEAKY BUZZARD

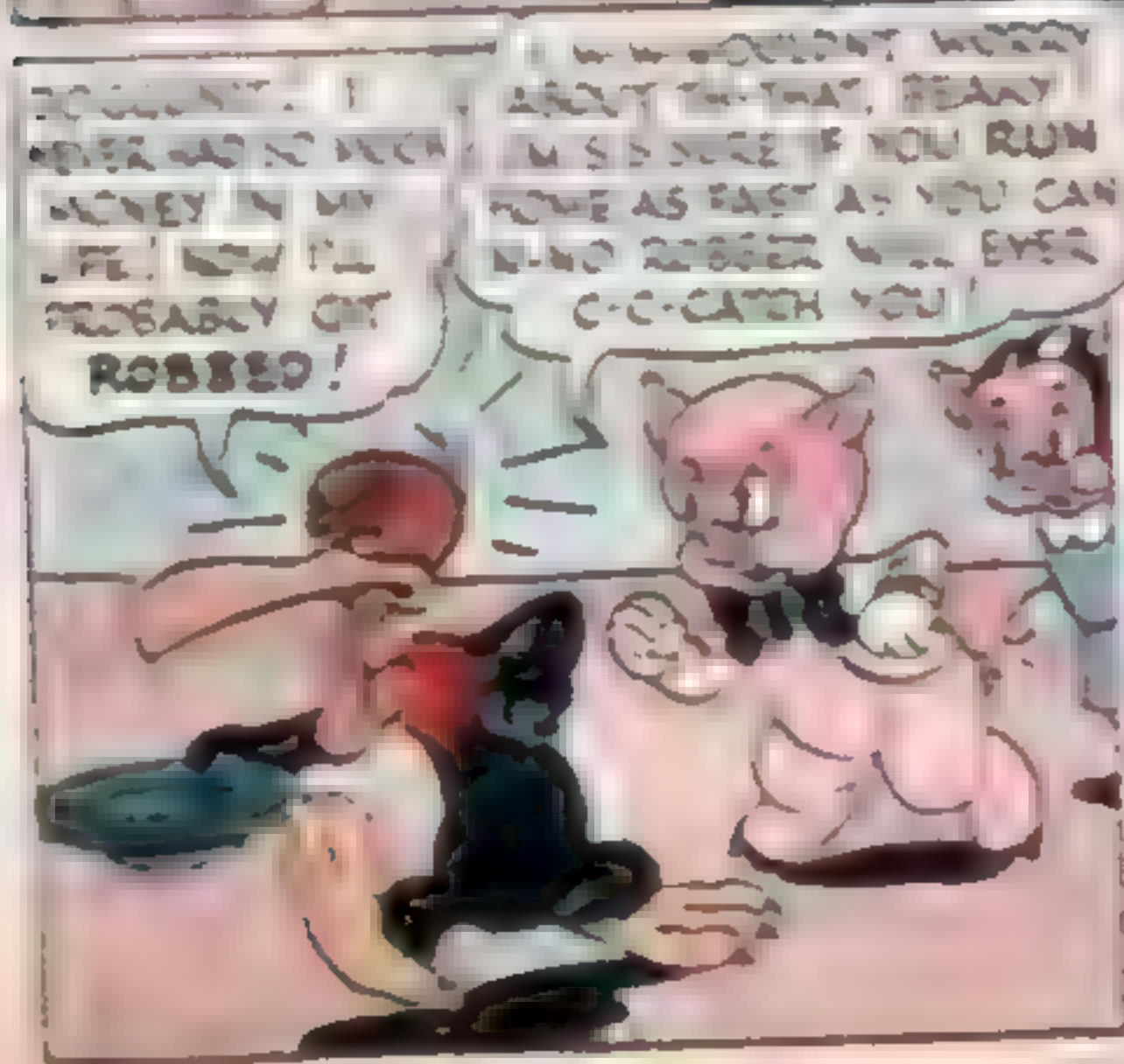
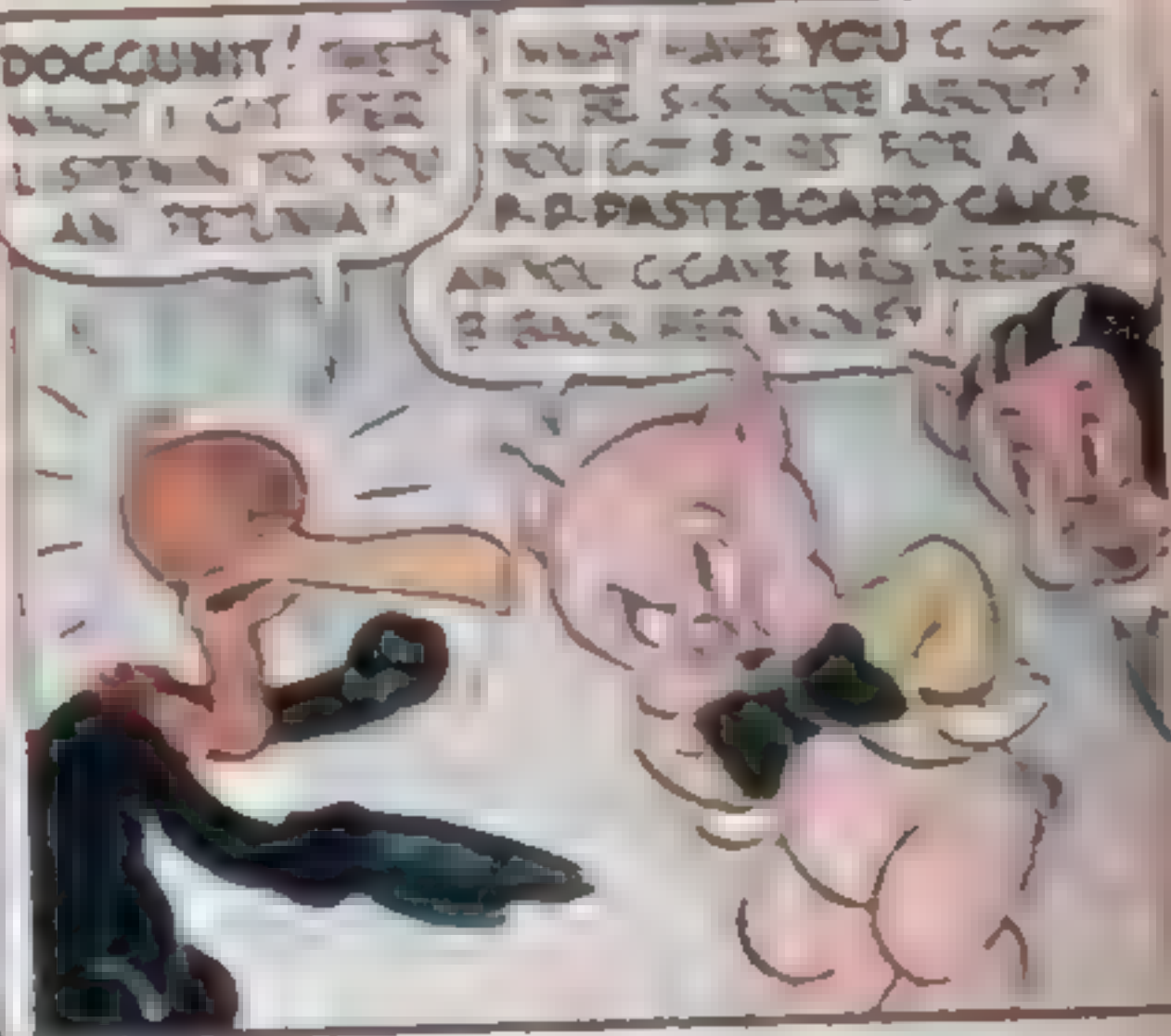
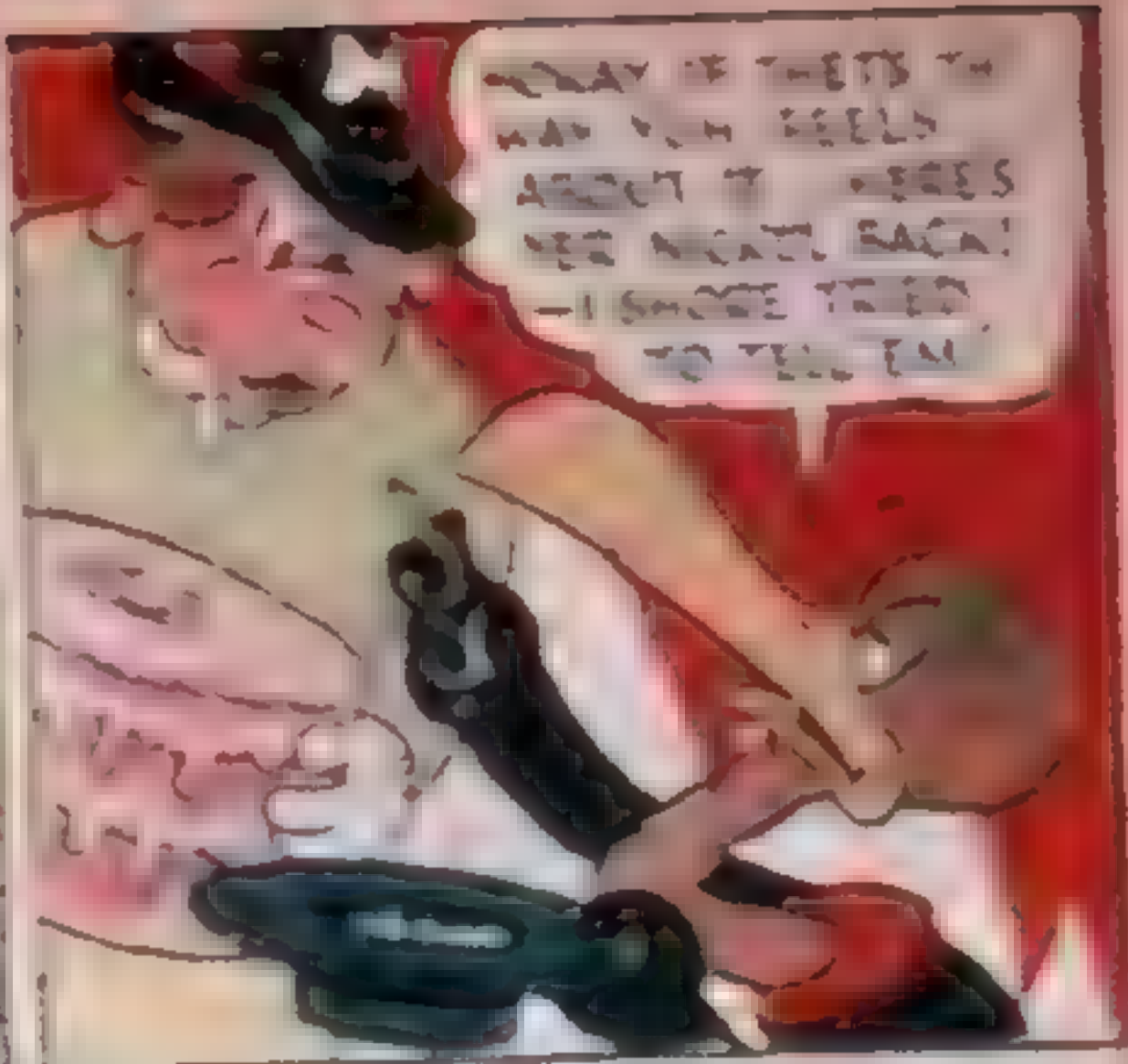


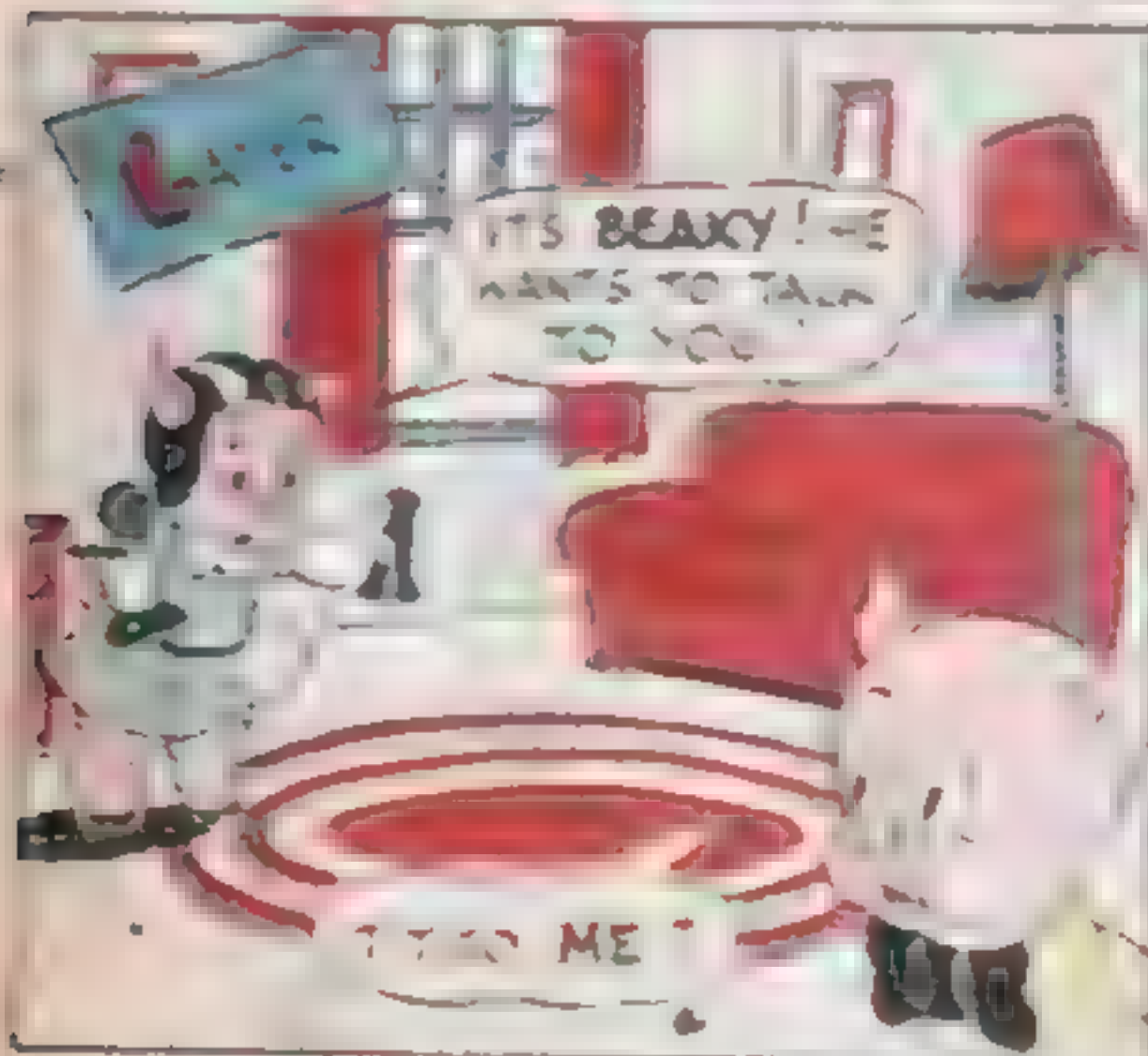
THE BEAKY BUZZARD
A CARTOON BY











SONG FOR SNIFFLES



Sing a song for Sniffles;
 G E1 G C E2 C
 He looks a little sad;
 G A E1 F F# G
 I think a Merrie Melody.
 C C A G E1 F D1 G
 Will set him feeling glad.
 A B G D1 E1
 If you do not know the words,
 G F E1 A G E2 C
 Sing tra la la, or croon,
 G A B G C A D2
 And Sniffles will be laughing, soon,
 E2 D2 C D2 A G A G
 To hear a Looney Tune.
 D2 1 2 C B D2 C



LOOK OUT, PORKY!

OOOOOPS!

PORKY PIG

HAW!
HAW!

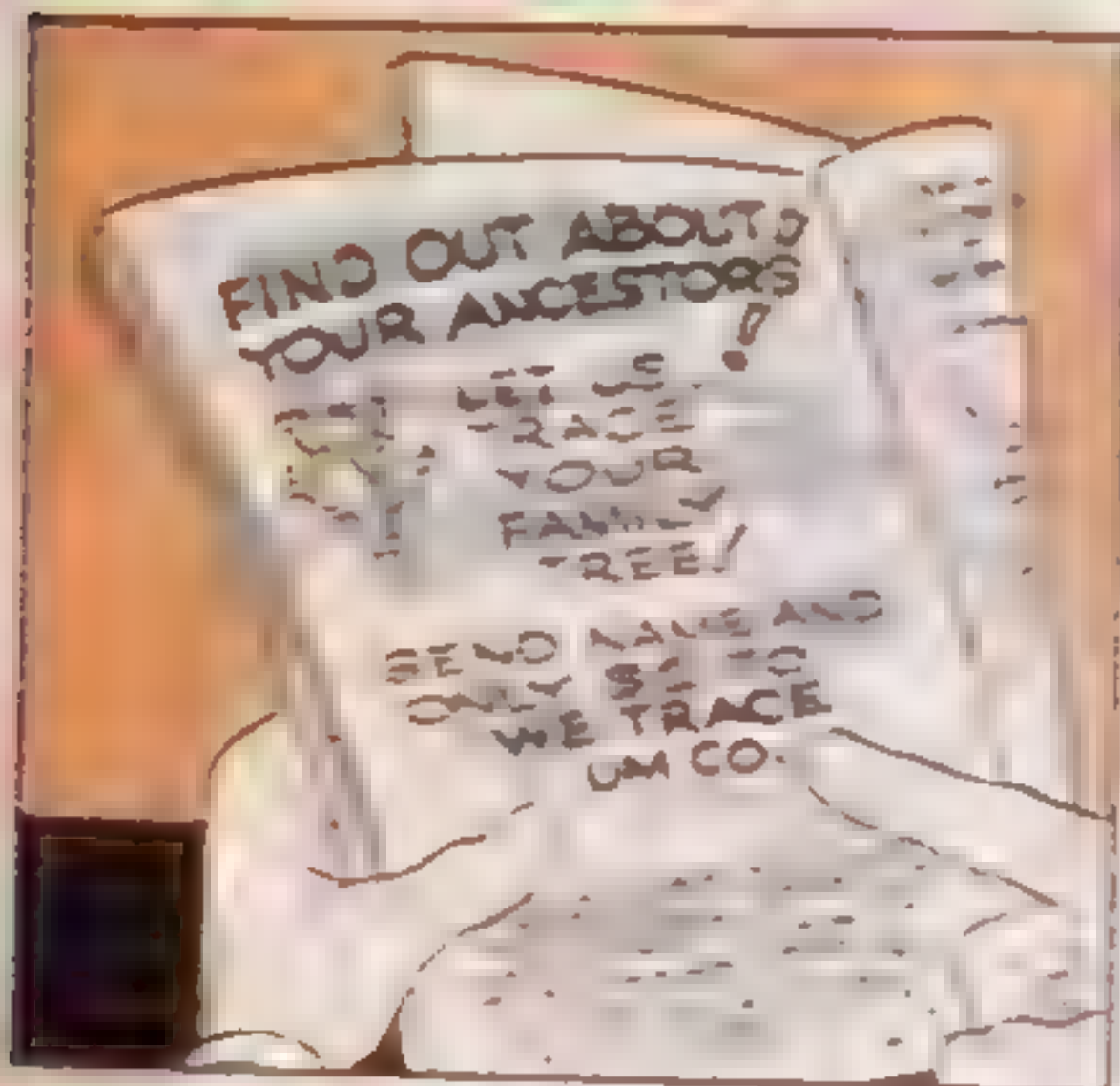
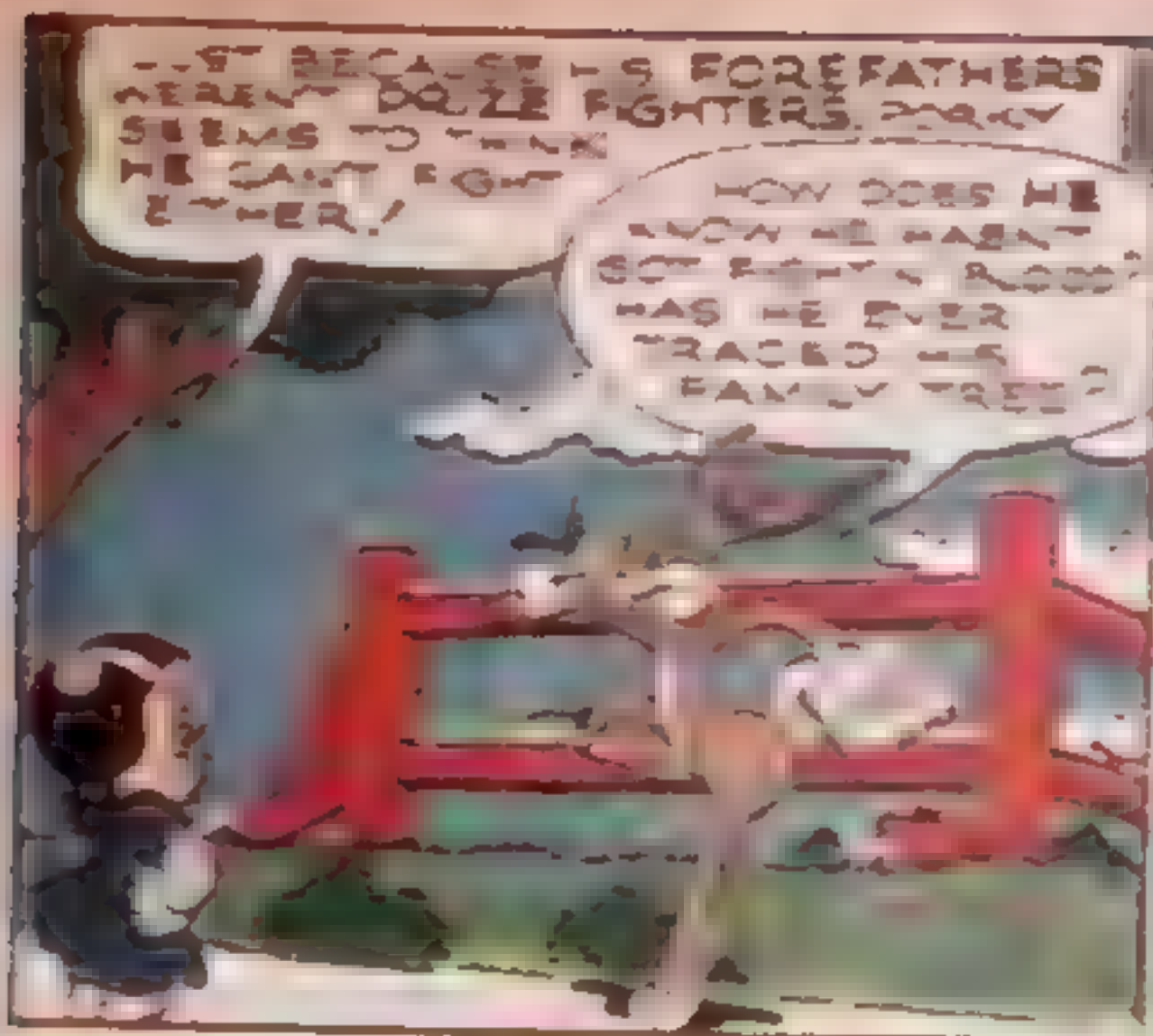
YOU - C-A-N-E-
DELIBERATELY
TRIPPED YOU
DORKY! GET UP
AND GIVE ME A
SOUND THRASHING!

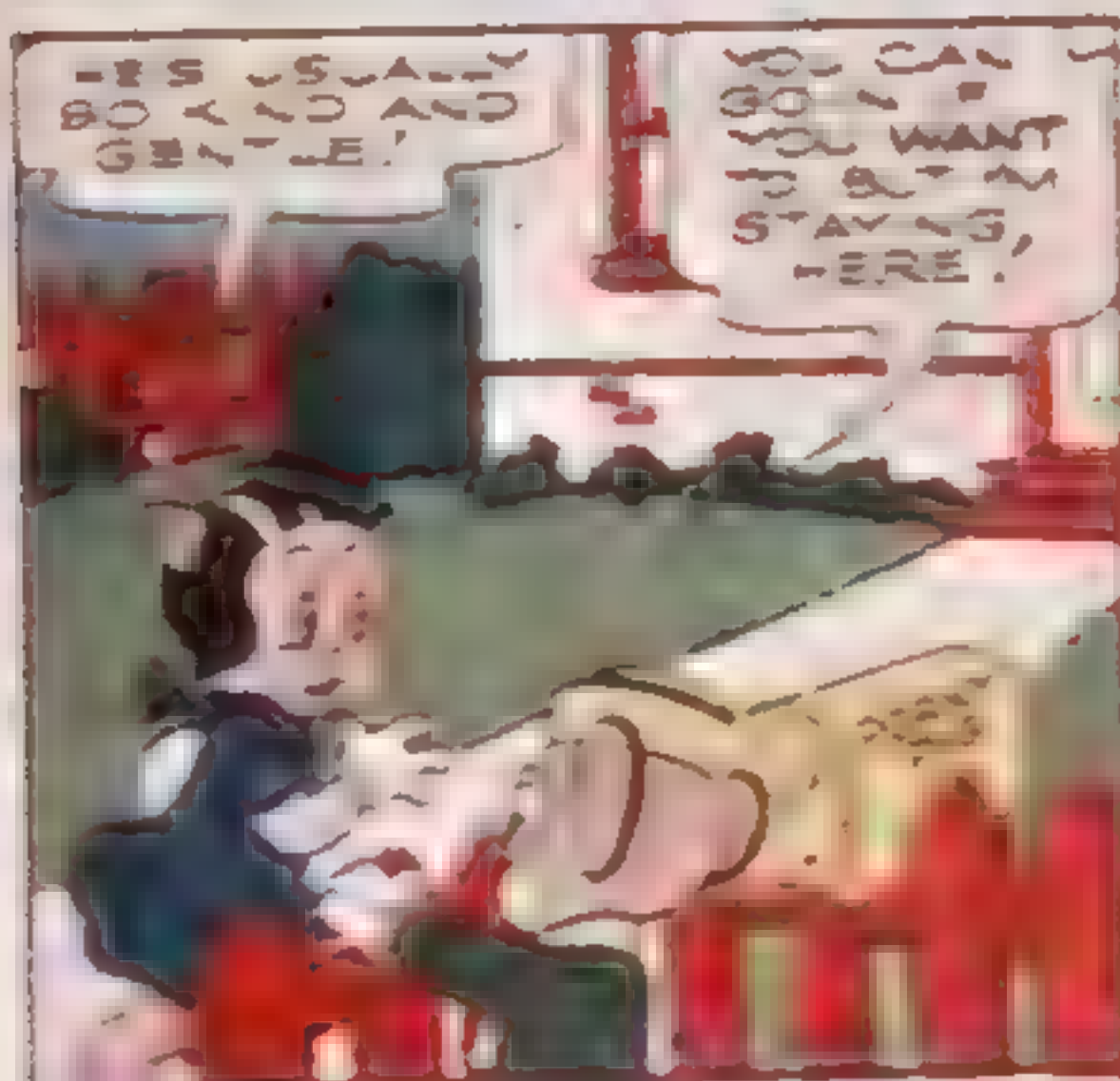
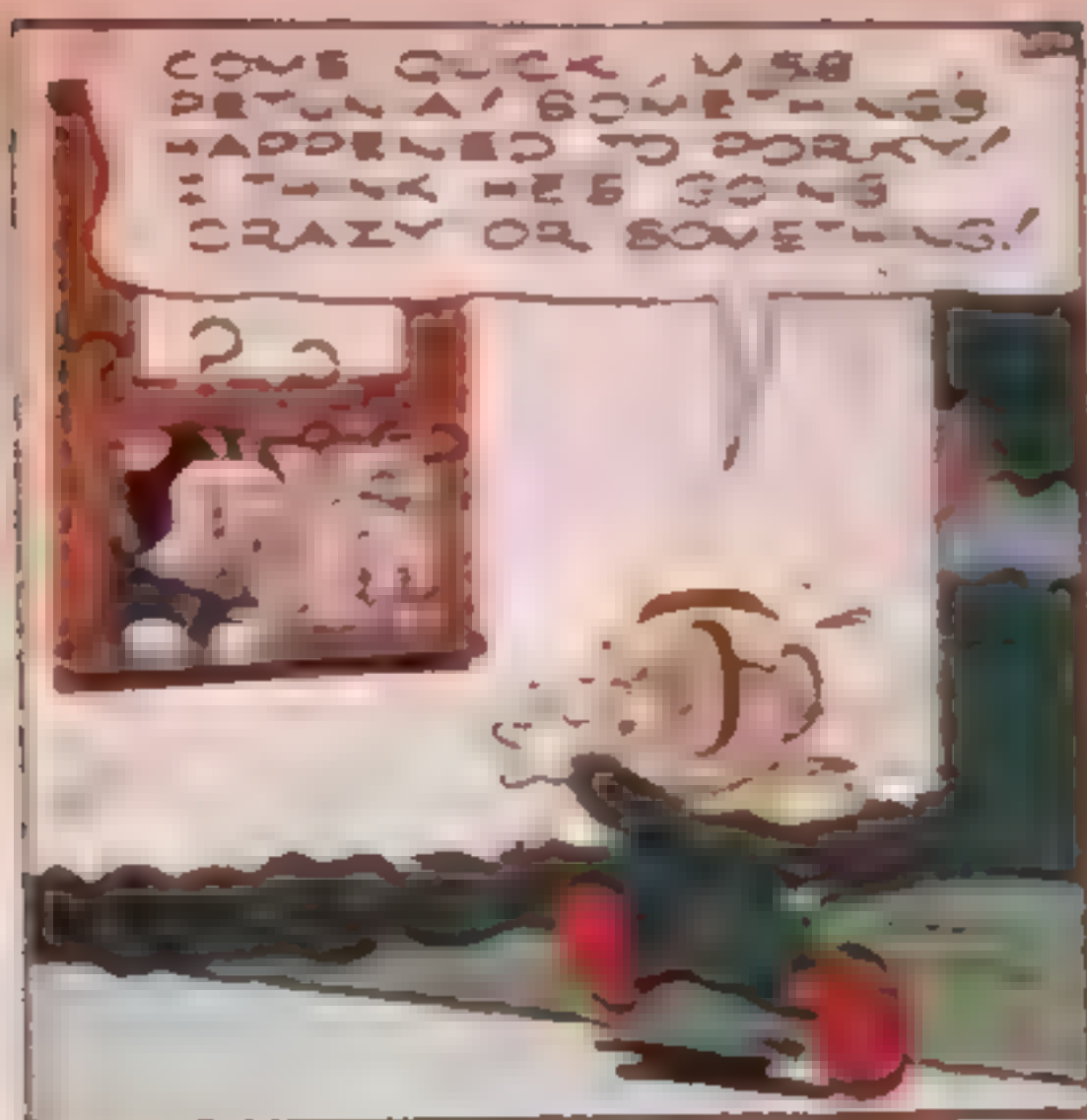
HAW!
HAW!

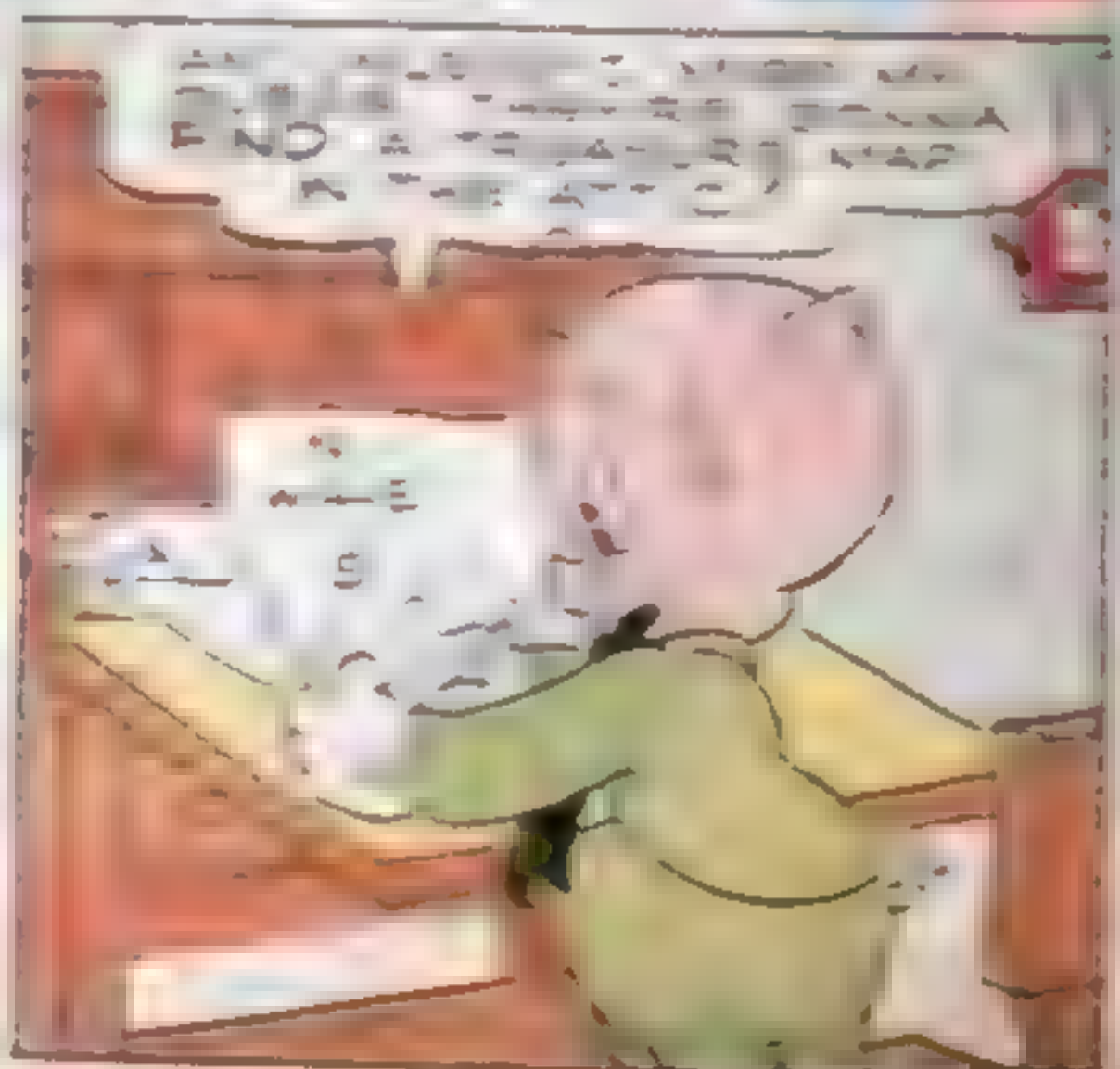
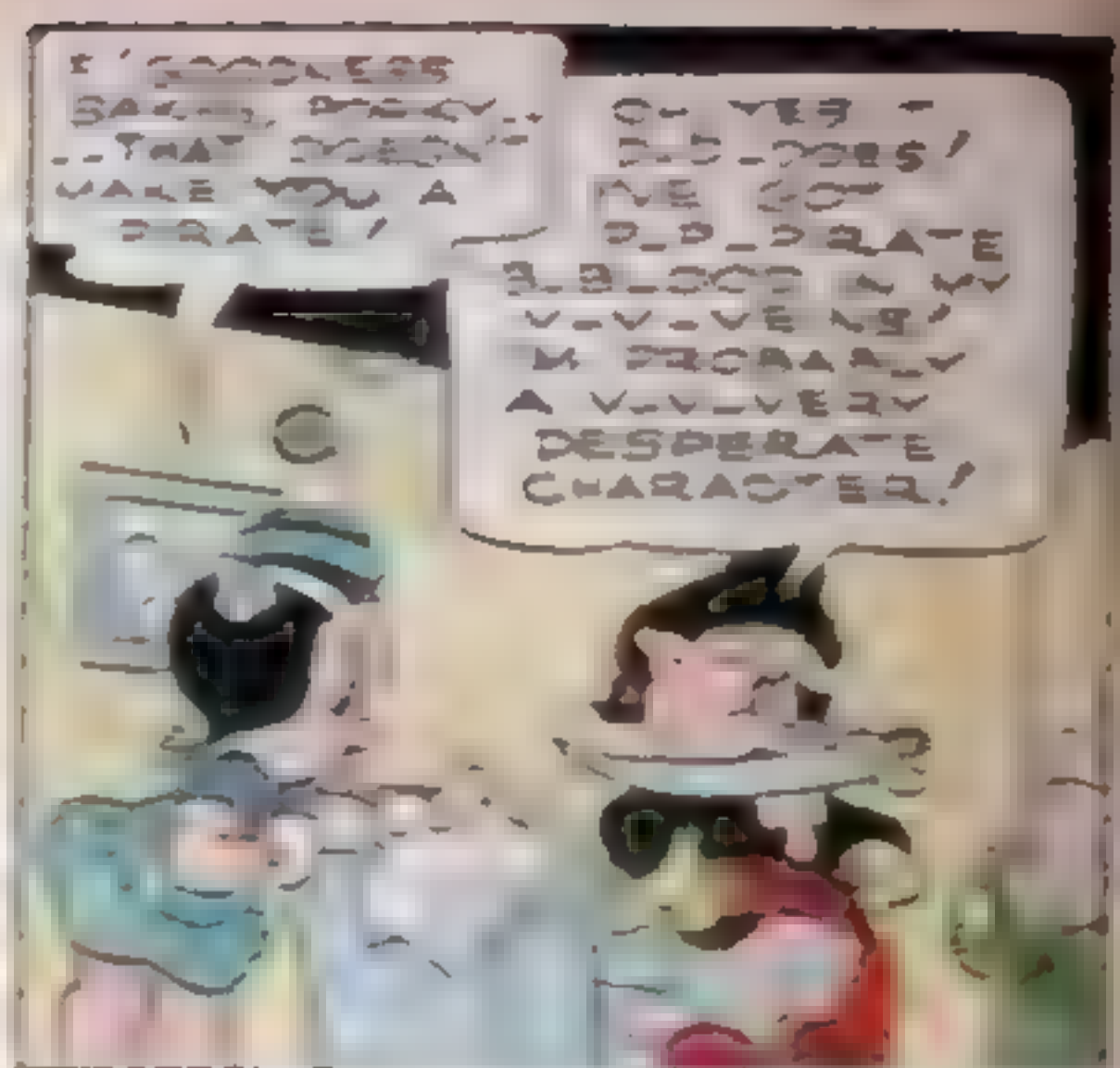
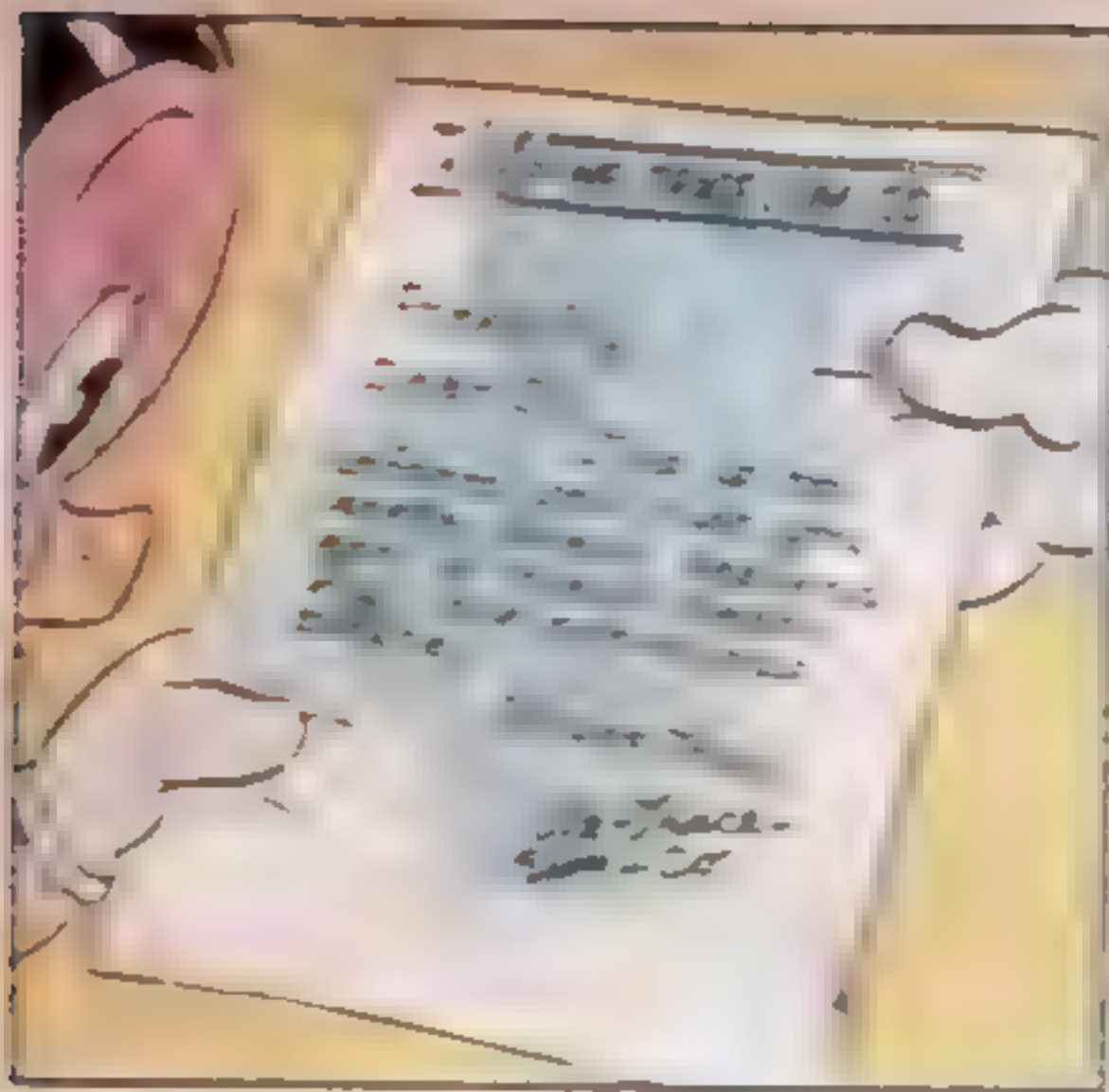
YOU - C-A-S-E - E -
DELIBERATELY
TRIPPED YOU
DORKY! GET UP
AND GIVE ME A
SOUND THRASHING!

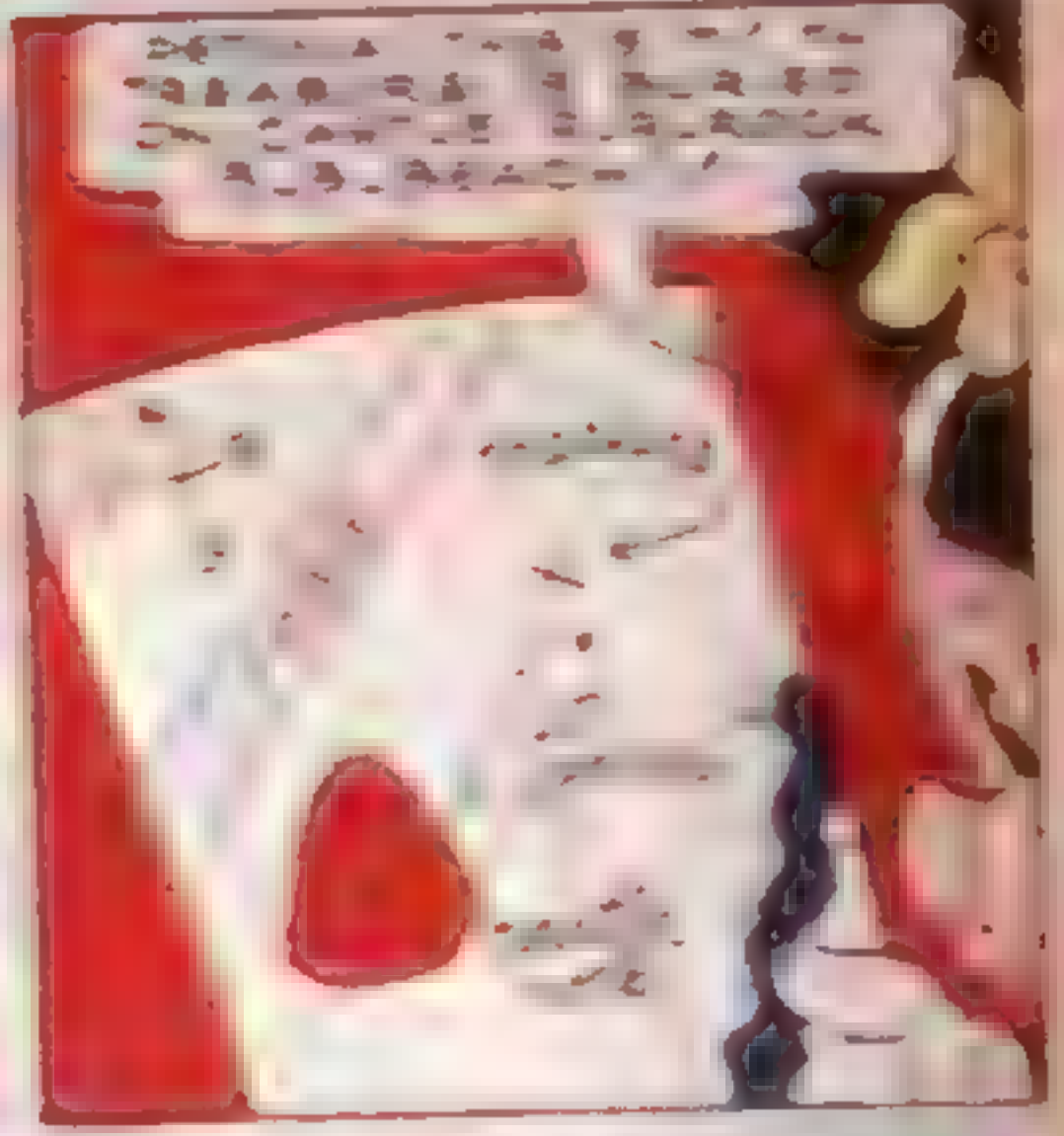
OUCH!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THIS LITTLE DO-SQUEAK COULDN'T HURT ANYBODY!

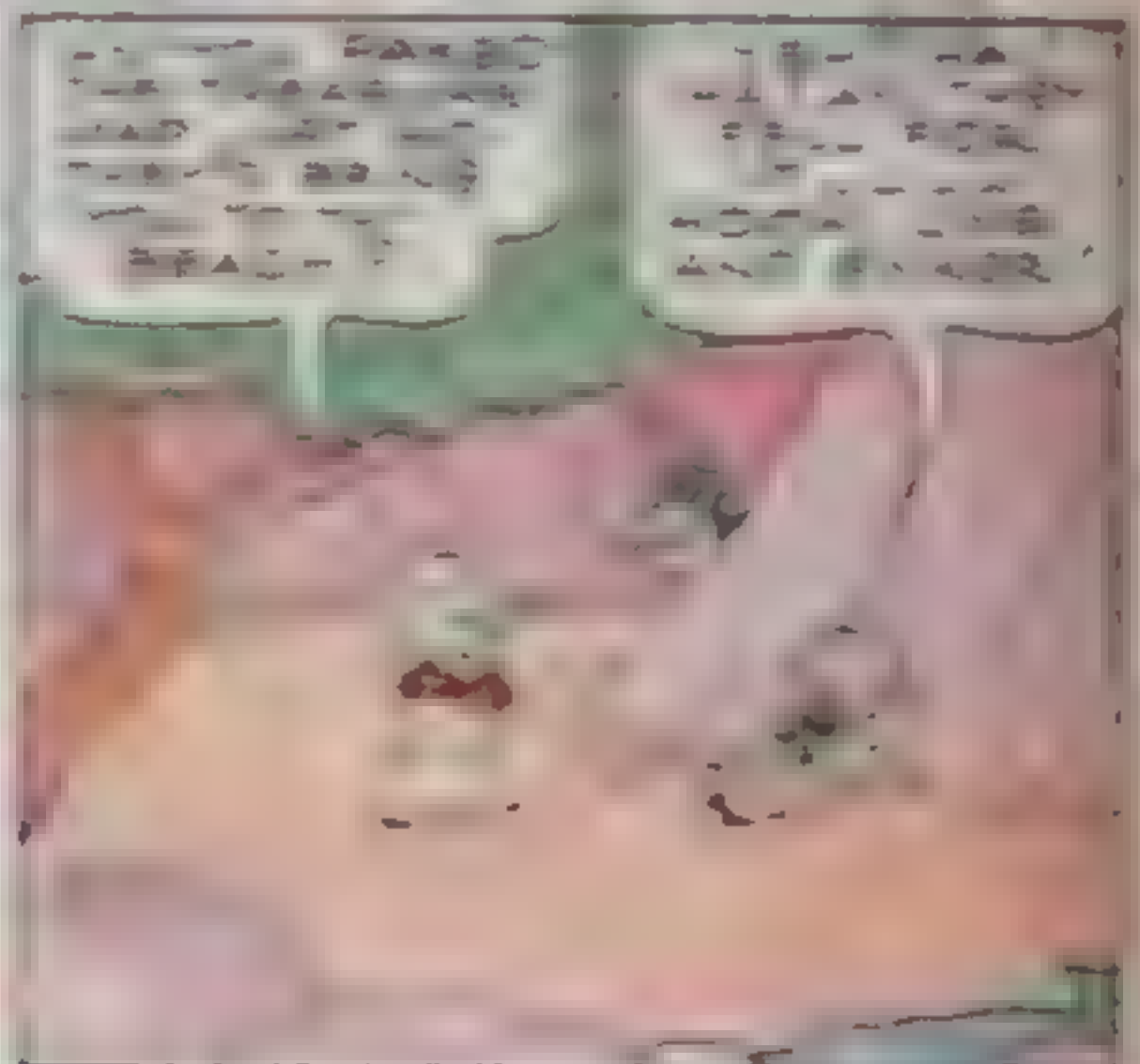
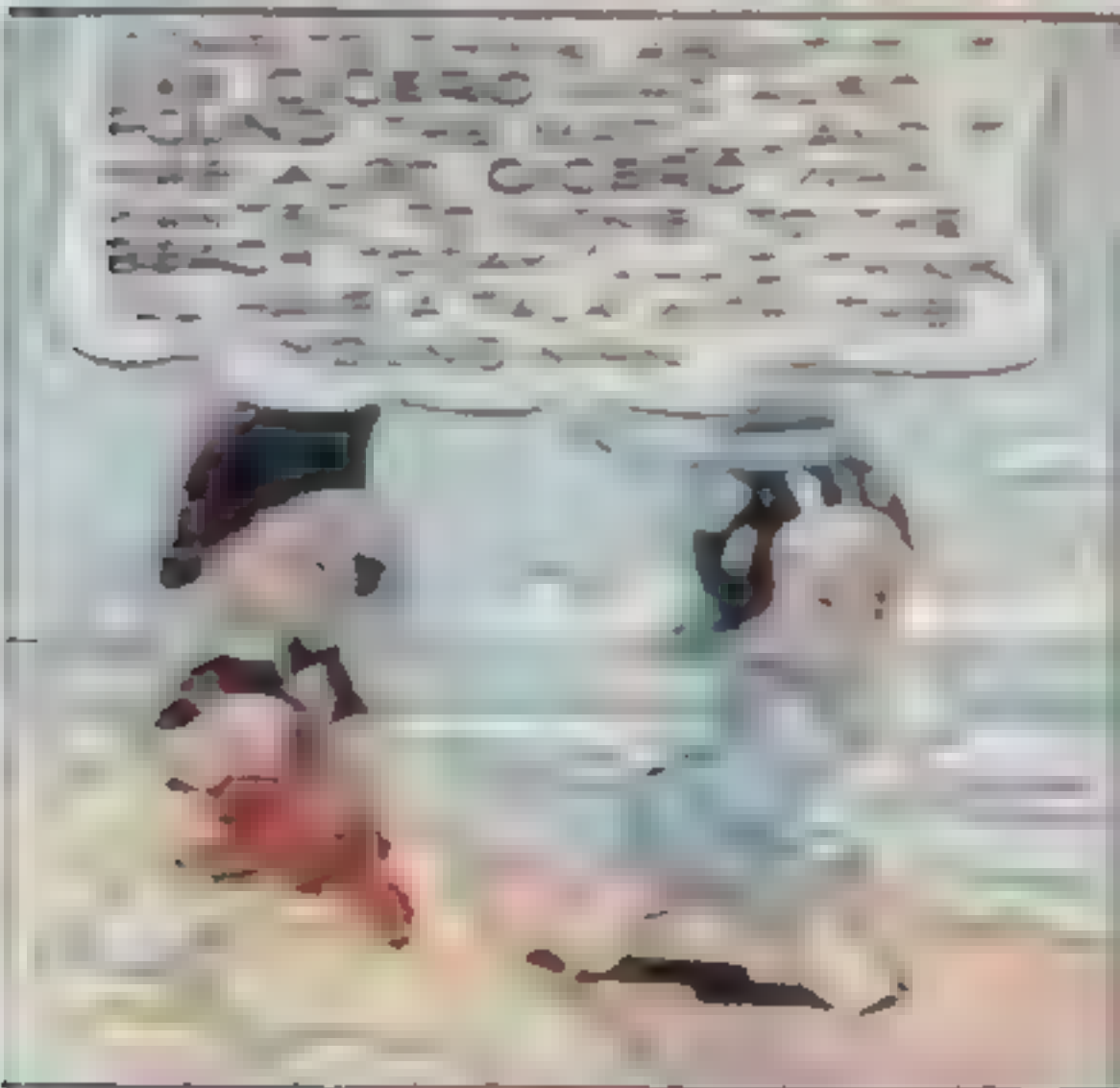
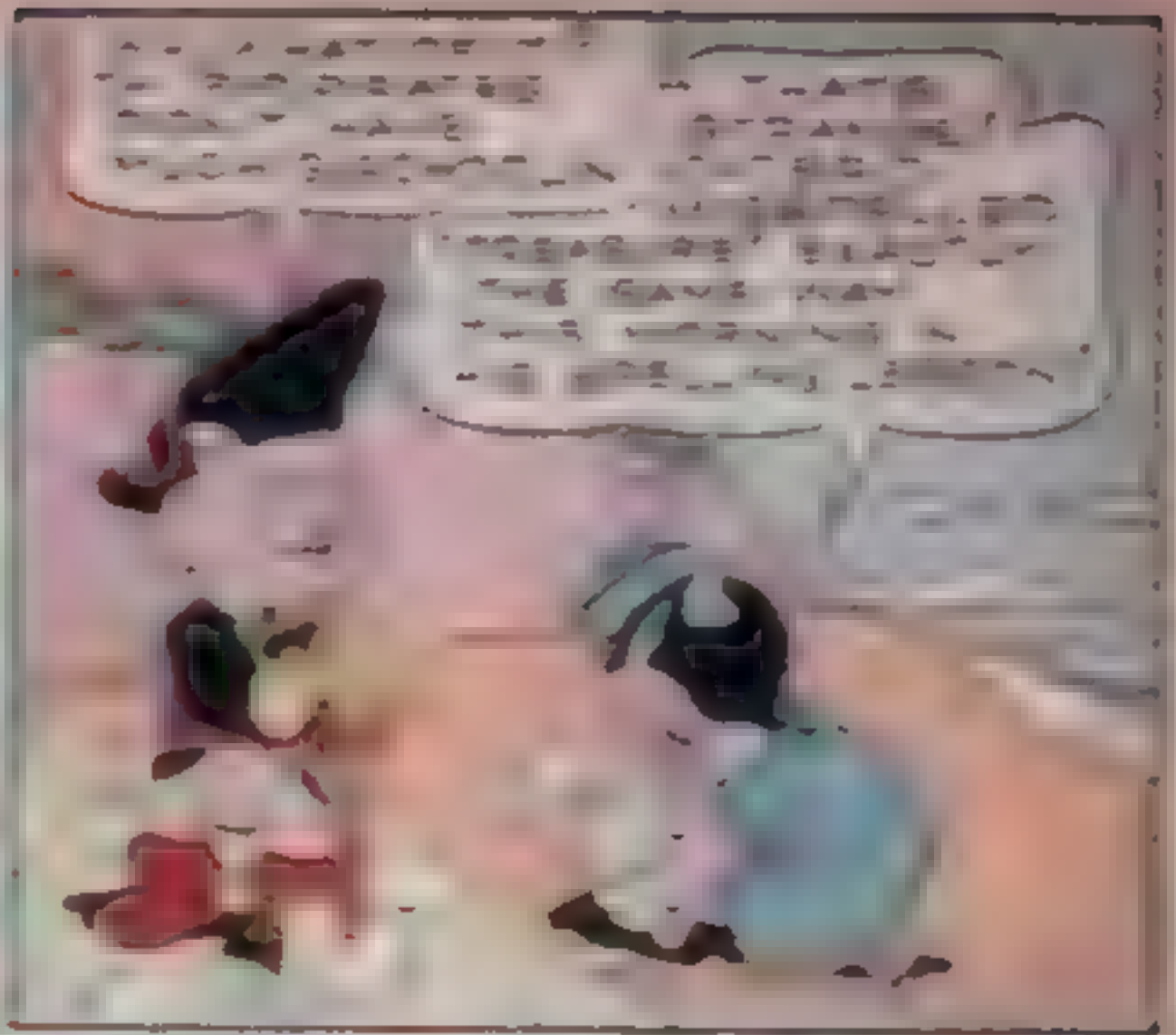












"What tramp?" Petunia and Porky asked in one breath.

"Just an old tramp!" Bugs answered with maddening assurance. "He's been stealin' food offa back porches an' outa kitchens. All the cops in town are huntin' for him."

"You'd better stay here instead of huntin' tramps," Petunia advised him. "Wait till you see what we're goin' to have to eat!"

Bugs peeked into the kitchen. When he saw the table, with its platters and bowls of goodies, he came back.

"Gosh, I'm starvin'!" he chuckled. "Gosh, I'm starvin'!"

Then the other guests arrived in an excited group. Sniffles, Mary Jane, Daffy Duck, Porky Pig, and Elmer Fudd burst into the house and admired the decorations with enthusiastic "wow" and "gee" exclamations.

"Better start the party," Bugs drawled after a while. "The winner you play the game, the winner will eat. And I'm



the winner. I'm starvin'!" he chuckled. "Gosh, I'm starvin'!"

So Bugs watched while the others moved about the house.

Sniffles became so excited trying to reach an especially large apple that he lost his balance and fell headlong into the tub. The others pulled him out, dripping and sputtering, and the game came to a halt while Porky rushed him upstairs and into dry clothes.

Finally, when all the games had been played, Porky suggested that they put the table on the cot.

Then they all sat down and ate. Bugs was the winner of the game and he ate the most. And there he sat, pretending to be sick while the others played.

Finally, when all the games had been played and all the guests were tired, Petunia suggested eagerly, "Now let's walk down the cellar steps with the cradle!"

When they all had come down, Bugs suggested that they should all go to bed. And there they all went to bed, and Bugs was the winner of the game and he ate the most.

the face of the person you're going to marry." Petunia exclaimed.

"Honey," Bugs groaned. "What I want to know is when do we eat?"

"Let's eat first and save the cellar sweep game for the last!" Porky said quickly.

A chorus of hungry young voices agreed with him.

So with a flourish Porky flung open the back door. Then he uttered a loud yell.

"The f-food's all gone!" he cried.

The others crowded around Porky and stared in silent amazement at the empty dishes on the table. The kitchen was as bare as Mother Hubbard's cupboard! And the door leading onto the back porch was open.

"The tramp did it!" Bugs gasped after a moment.

Quickly he explained to the others about the food-stealing tramp for whom the policemen were searching.

"Our p-party's r-ruined!" Porky wailed.

"Better call the police, Porky," the practical Petunia suggested finally. "Then we'll see if they can catch the thief and find our food."

When Porky returned from the telephone, Petunia was waiting with the mirror and the lighted candle. She led the guests to the top of the cellar steps.

"You go first, Bugs," she said.

"Nothin' down!" Bugs waved away the mirror and candle.

But he changed his mind when the others threatened to throw him in the

apple bucketing tub. Grumbling, he turned backward down the steps into the dark cellar, holding the lighted candle and the mirror.

The candlelight flickered in weird shadows. Bugs stepped down slowly until he reached the third from the bottom step. Suddenly a bearded face appeared in the mirror! Bugs' heart went wild! Then he realized what it was! The tramp! The thief who had stolen all the food!

Anger took the place of his fear. Bugs was hungry! Quick as a flash he blew out the candle and dropped it and the mirror. Then he rushed a flying leap toward the cellar door.

"Come on!" Bugs yelled as he and the others ran like deer on a trail of many of arms and legs.

The tramp hurried down the steps and passed the fire.

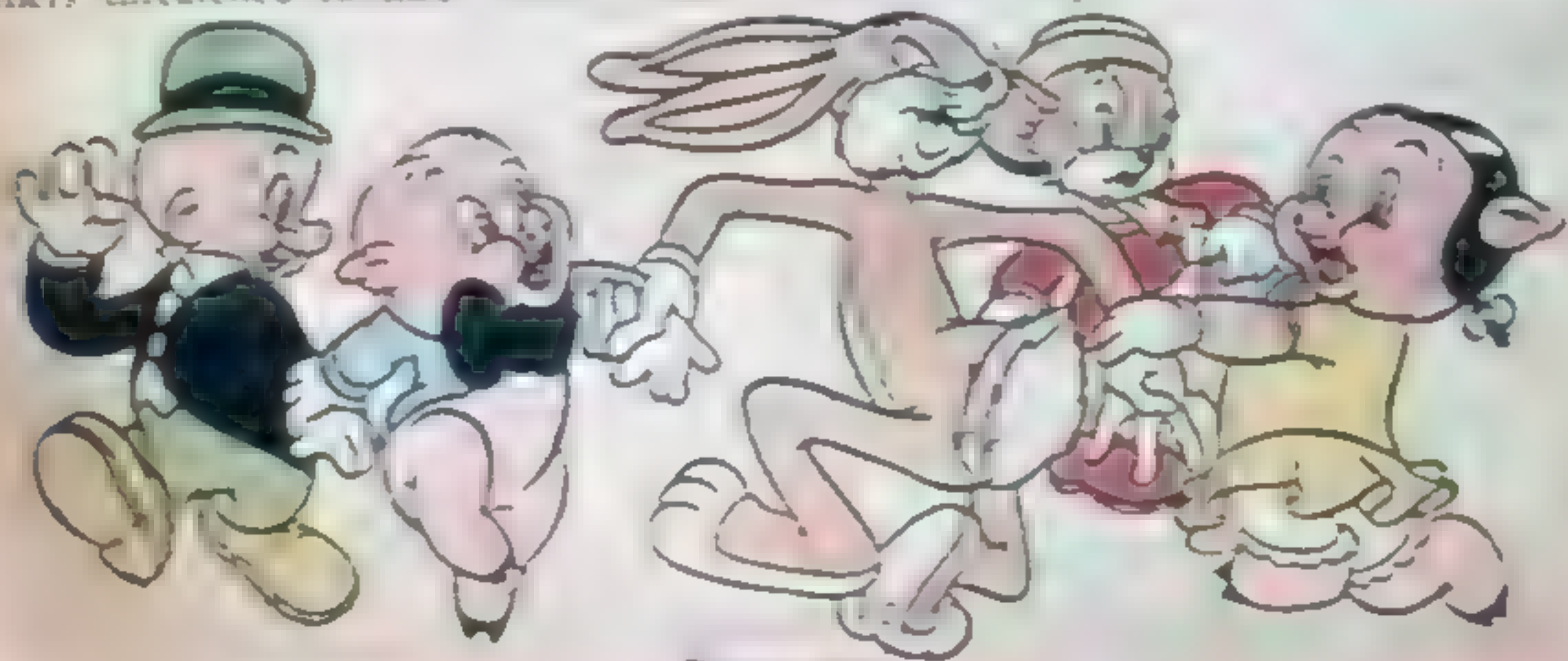
It was soon closed. The tramp, who crouched in the doorway, was seen a moment and again was a piece of darkness.

"He got in through that window," Bugs exclaimed, pointing to an open window. "We'll just leave him down here till the police come."

"Look what I found!" Petunia held up a huge sack. "All our eats! Now we can have the rest of the party! Aren't we lucky?"

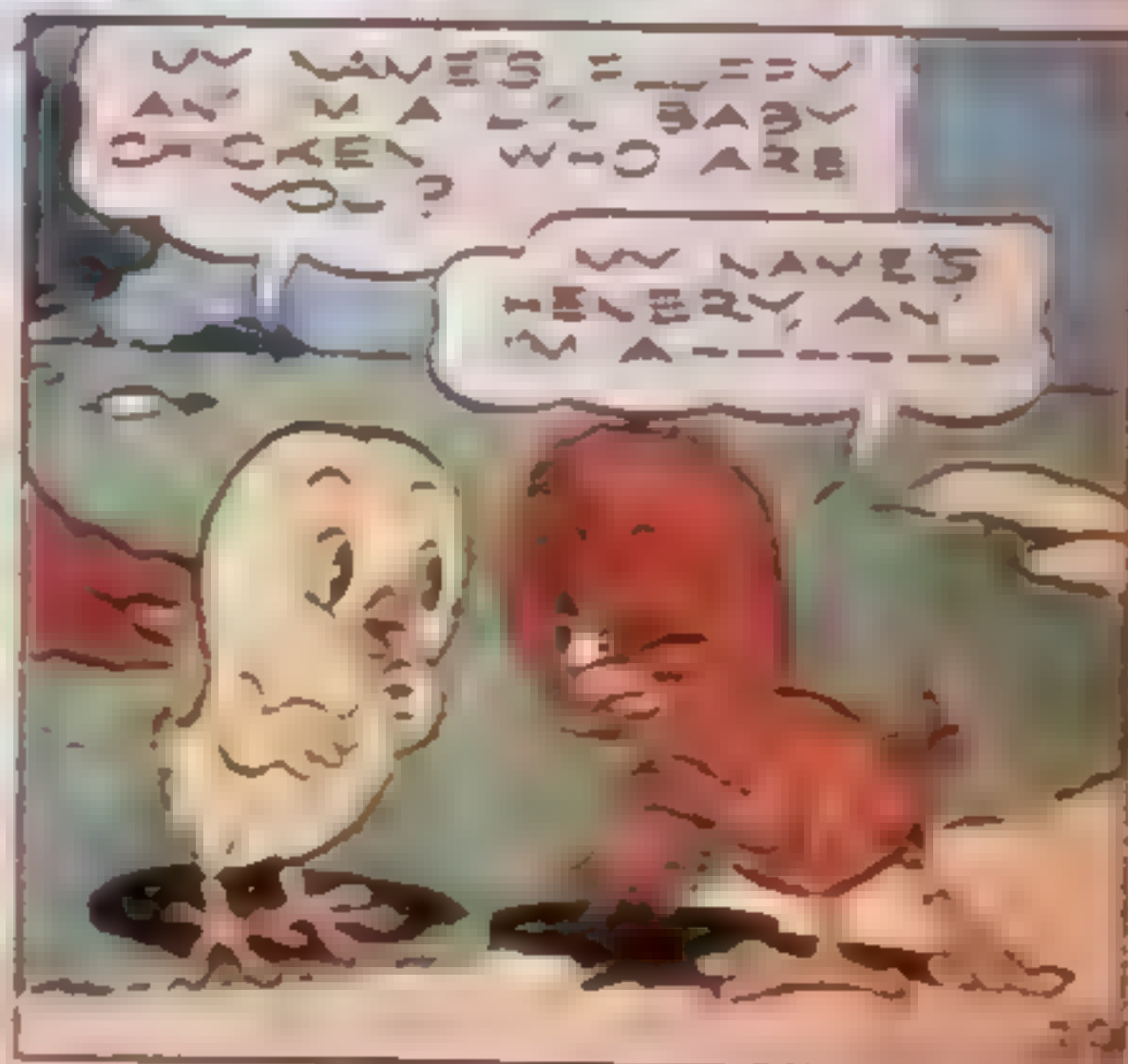
"I'm not!" Bugs groaned, picking up the pieces of the broken mirror. "Seven years bad luck!"

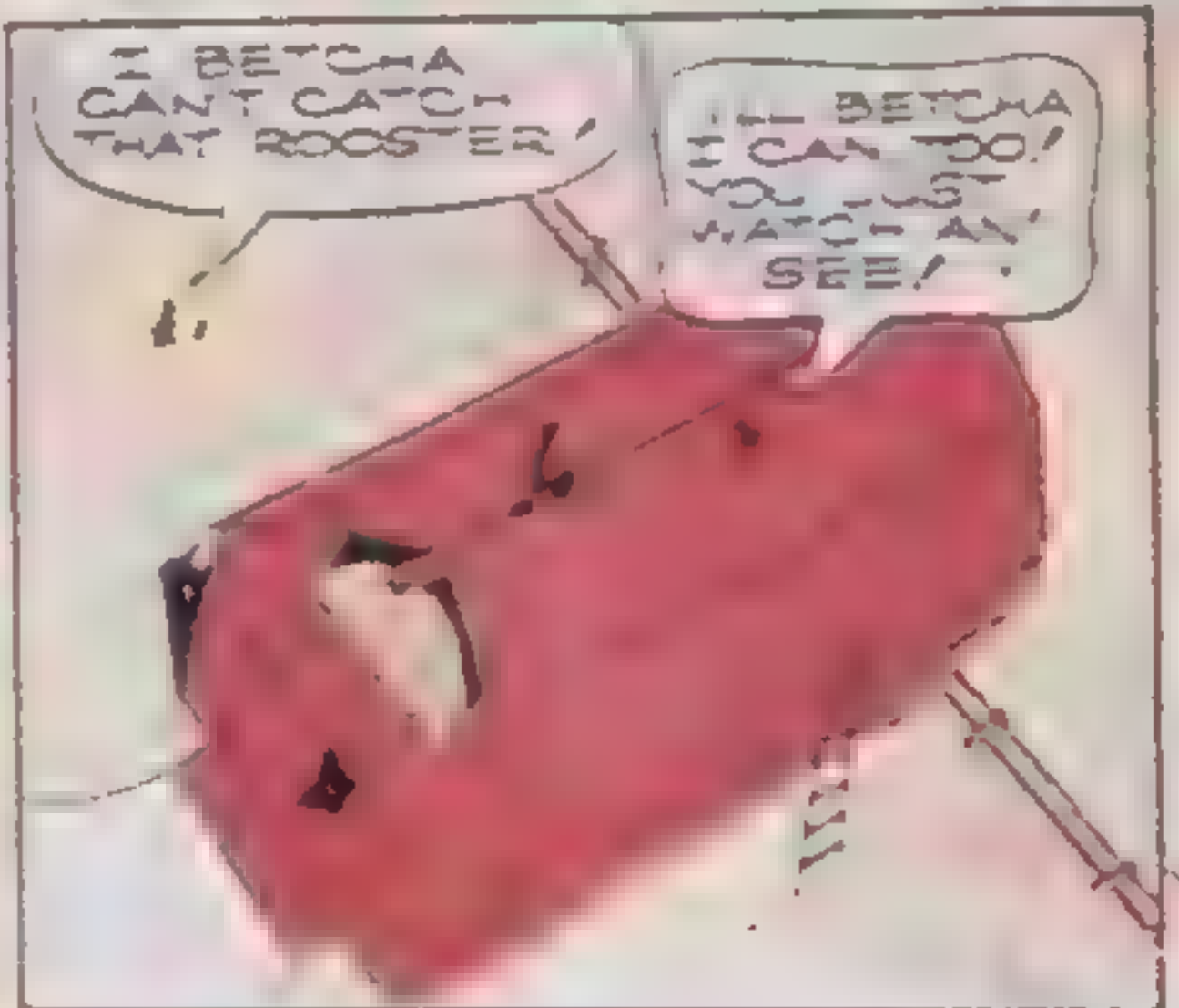
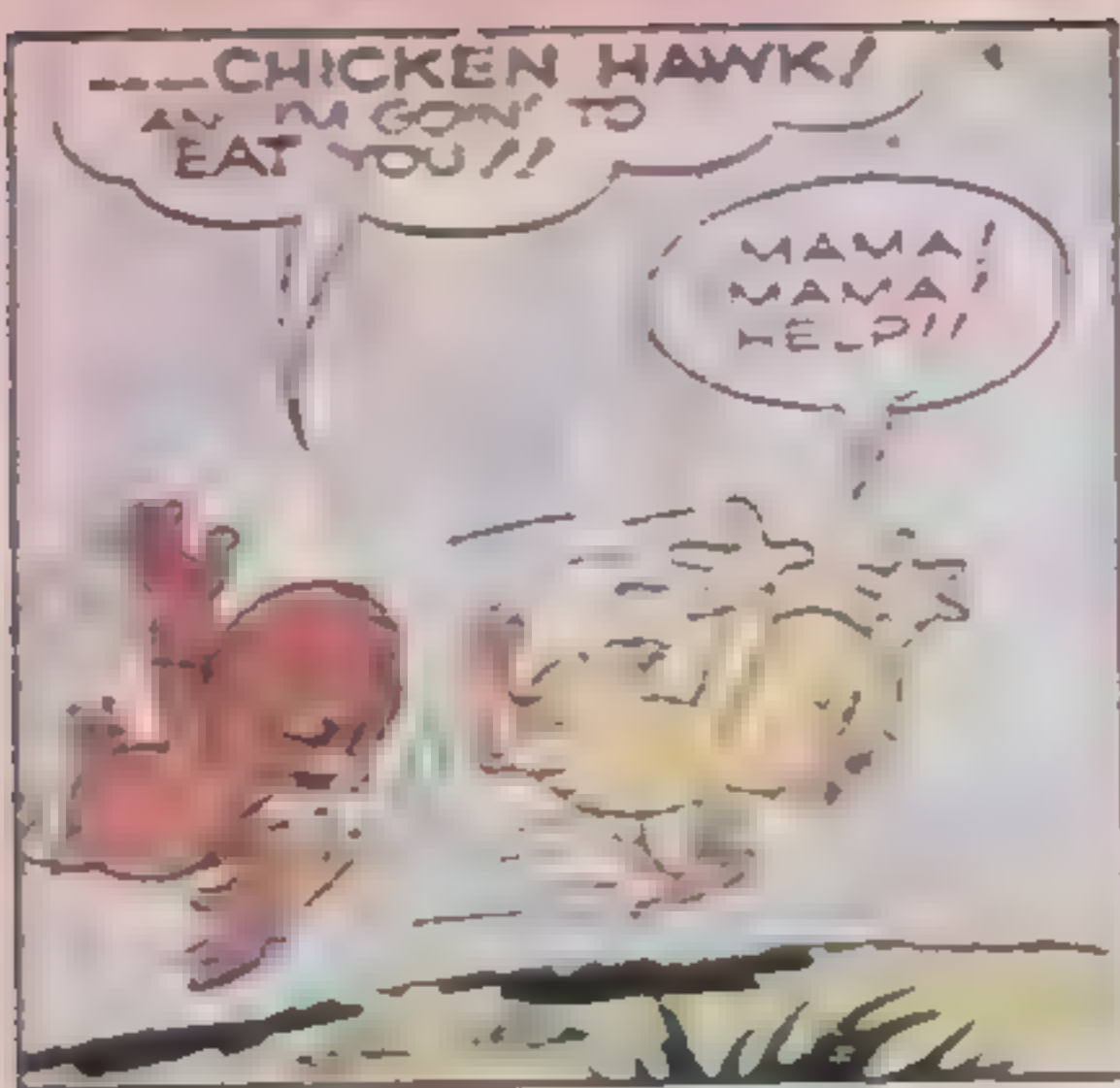
Porky smiled. "N-Not for you, B-Bugs. For the t-tramp!"



LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

HENRY HAWK





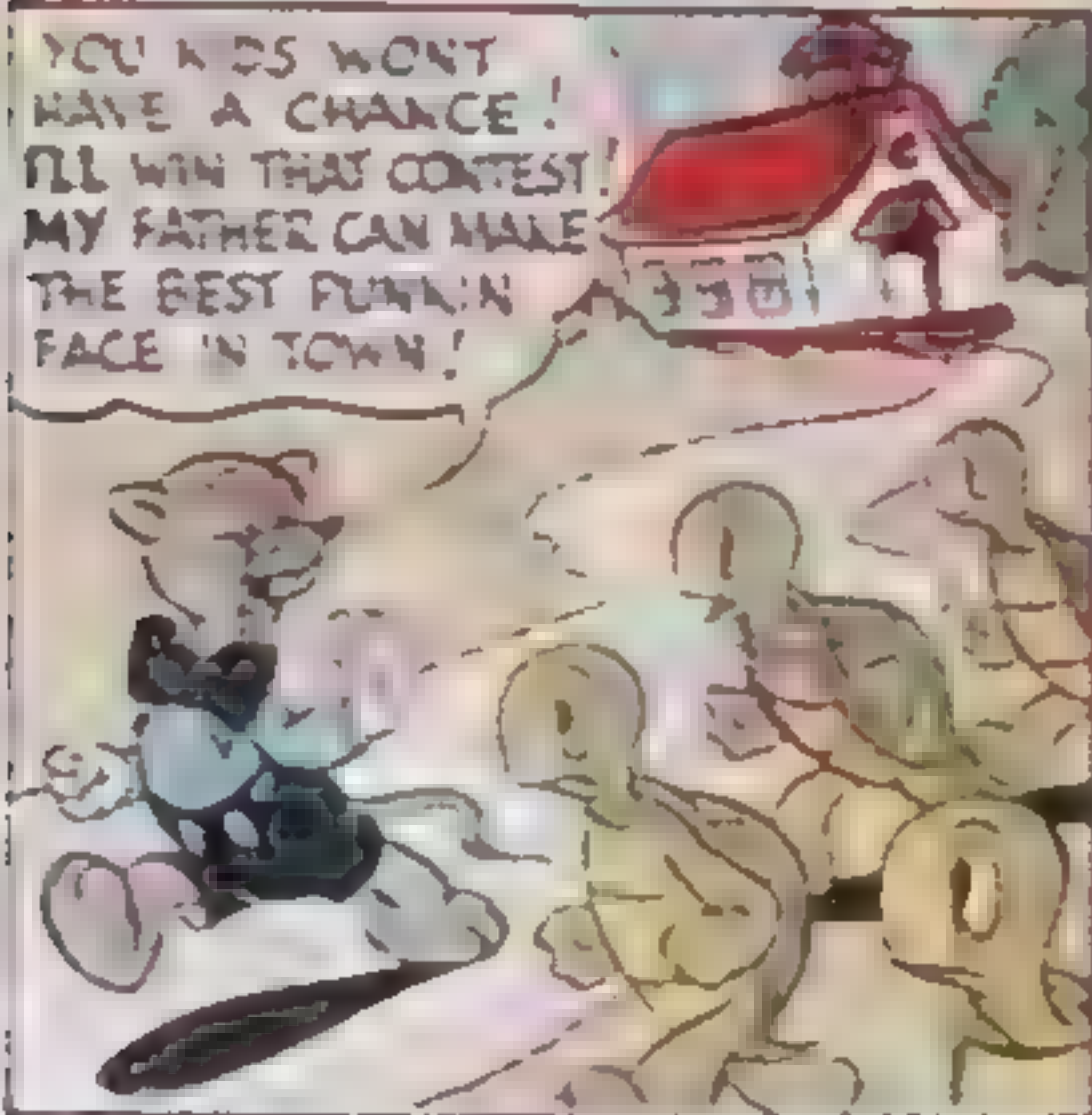
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS -

CHESTER TURTLE

...SO WE'LL GIVE A
PRIZE FOR THE BEST
JACK-O'-LANTERN IN
THE HALLOWEEN CONTEST!

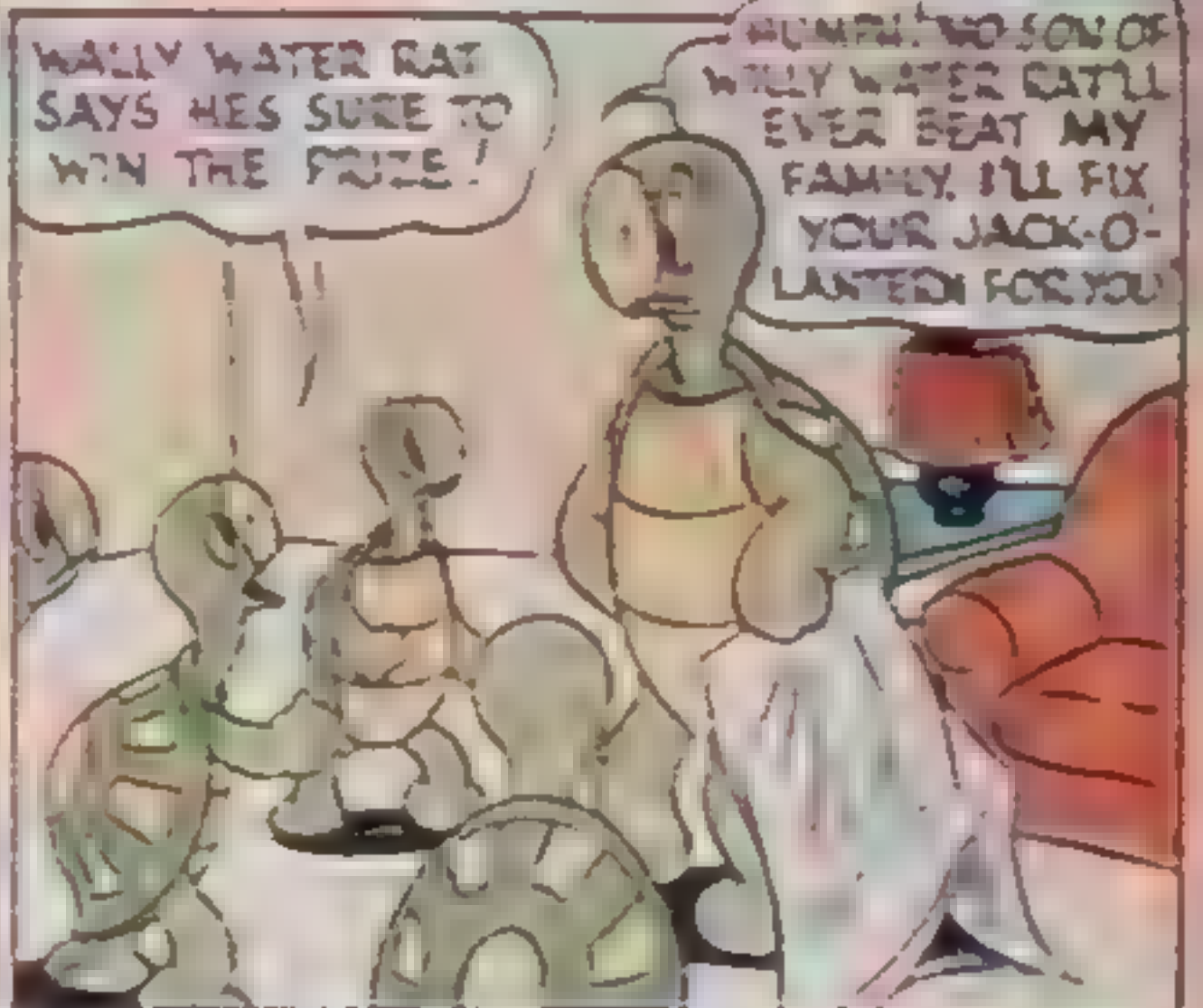


YOU KIDS WON'T
HAVE A CHANCE!
I'LL WIN THAT CONTEST!
MY FATHER CAN MAKE
THE BEST PUNKIN
FACE IN TOWN!



WALLY WATER RAT
SAYS HE'S SURE TO
WIN THE PRIZE!

HUMPH! NO SON OF
WALLY WATER RAT'LL
EVER BEAT MY
FAMILY. I'LL FIX
YOUR JACK-O'-
LANTERN FOR YOU!



I GOTTA WIN THAT
CONTEST, POP!



YOU WILL!
DON'T WORRY!

HOW TO FIND THE
FOUR BEST PUNKINS
IN TOWN!







THERE'S THE GUY WHO STOLE
ALL MY FUNKINS! AND THERE'S
THE EVIDENCE! ARREST HIM!

BUT...
BUT...



F-S-S-S-ST!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT
WALLY WATER RAT SOME WAY!



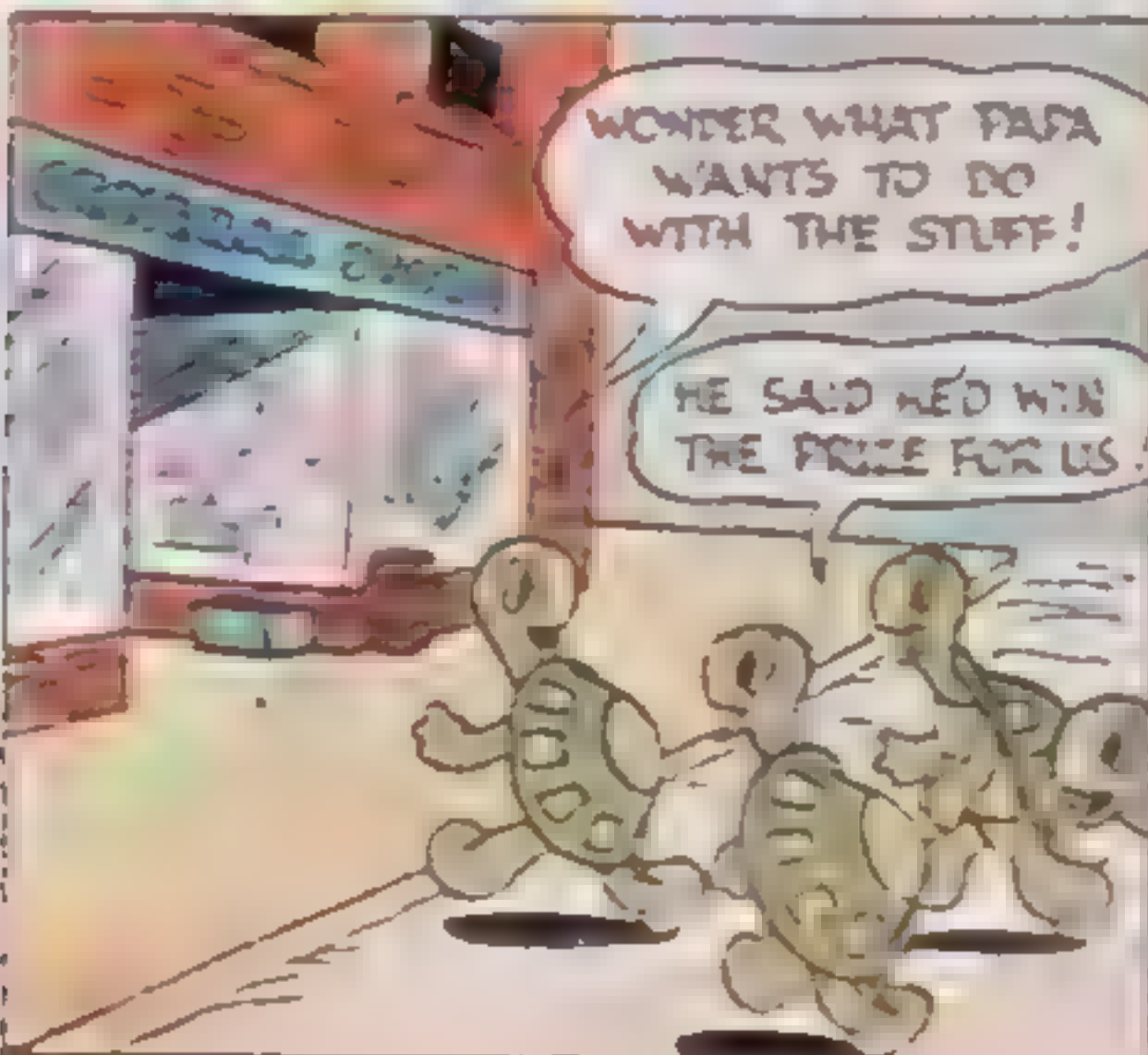
WHAT ARE
WE GOING
TO DO,
PAPA?

THE JACK-O-LANTERN
CONTESTS
TOMORROW!

WE GOTTA BEAT
WALLY
WATER RAT!



WE'RE NOT
LICKED YET!
JUST FOLLOW MY
INSTRUCTIONS!
B-I-N-G-O!



WONDER WHAT PAPA
WANTS TO DO
WITH THE STUFF!

HE SAID WED WIN
THE PRIZE FOR US!



WED BETTER HIDE
THIS STUFF OR THEY
WONT LET US IN
THE JAIL!



Pat, Patsy and Pete

AND PERCY THE PIRATE



BLOW ME DOWN, NO WAY
OUT OF IT! IT'S NOVEM-
BER AND THE PER ME
ANNUAL BATH!



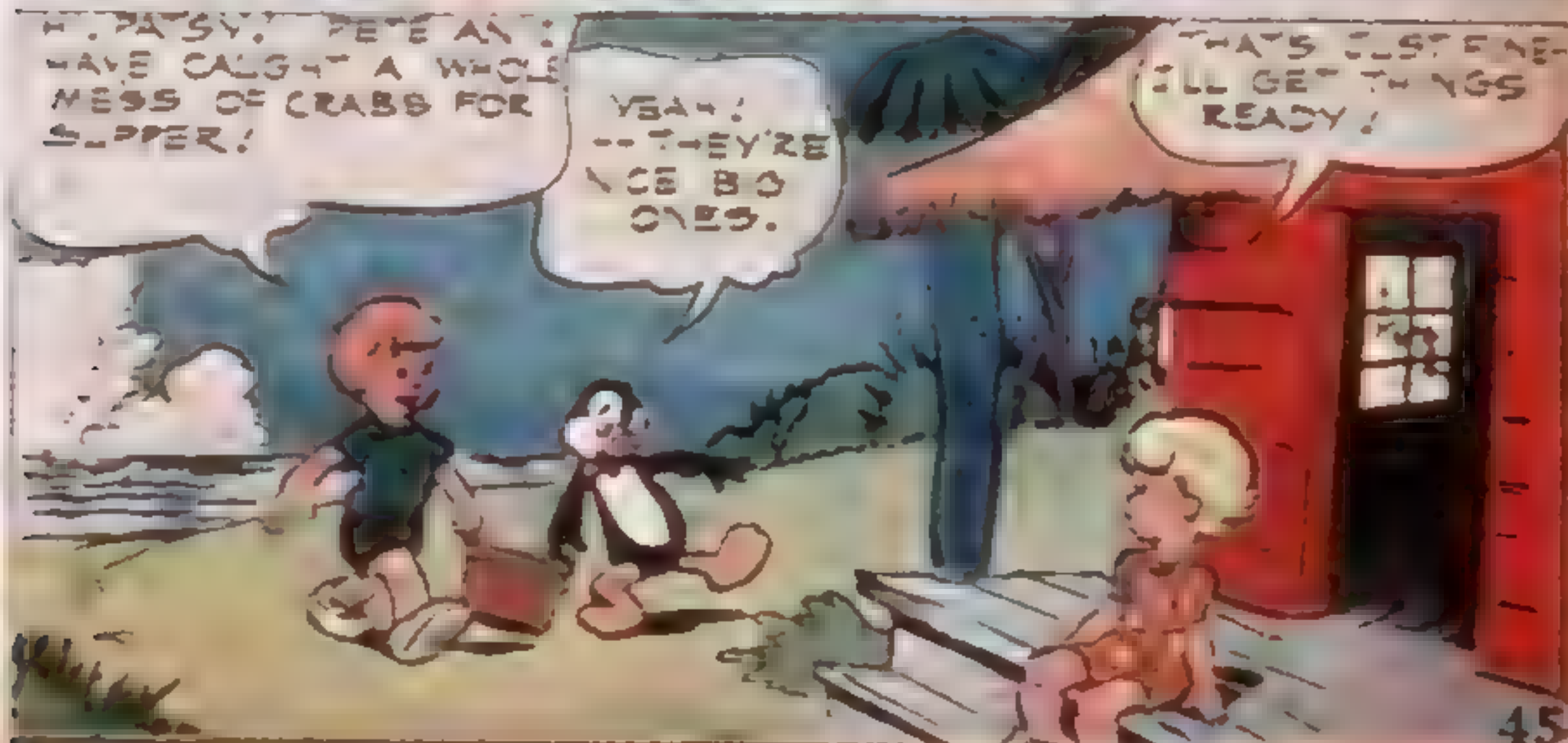
...ALL BUT A LITTLE WATER
ON TO TEA---



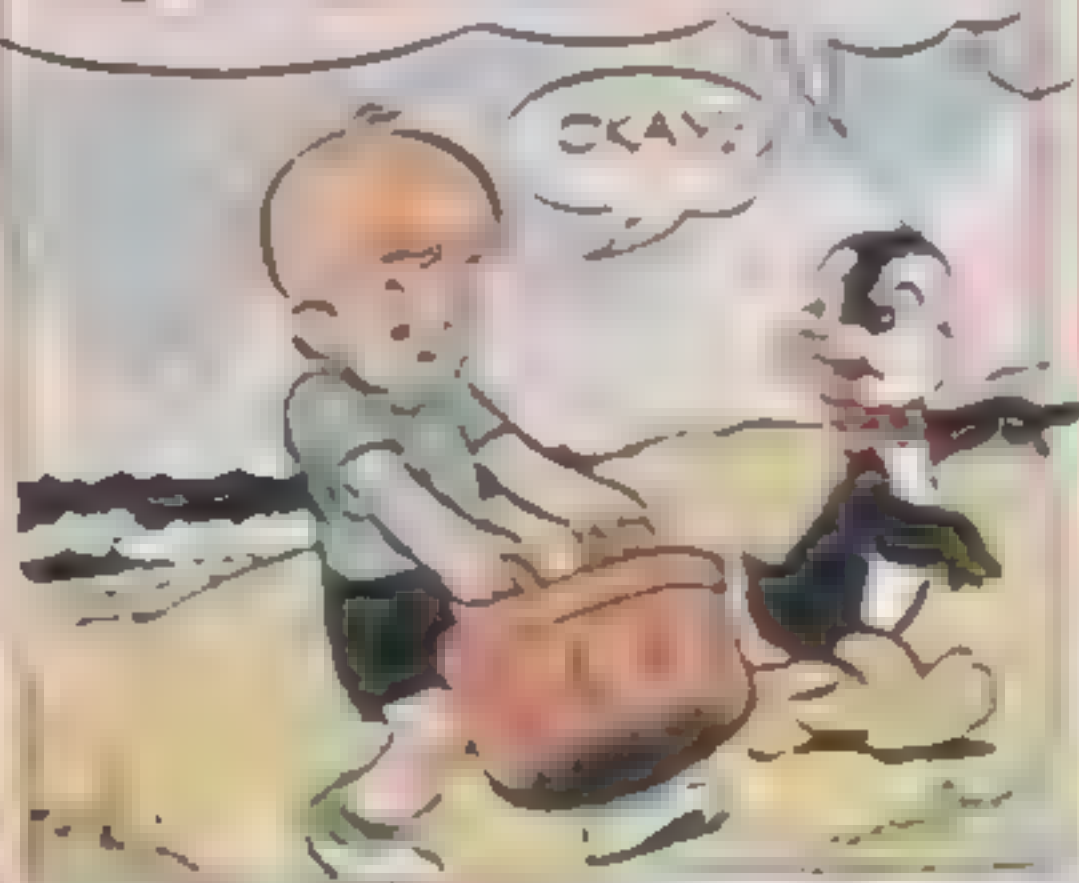
W. PATSY! PETE AND I
HAVE CAUGHT A WHOLE
MESS OF CRABS FOR
SUPPER!

YEAH!
--THEY'RE
NICE BO
ONES.

THAT'S JUST FINE--
I'LL GET THINGS
READY!



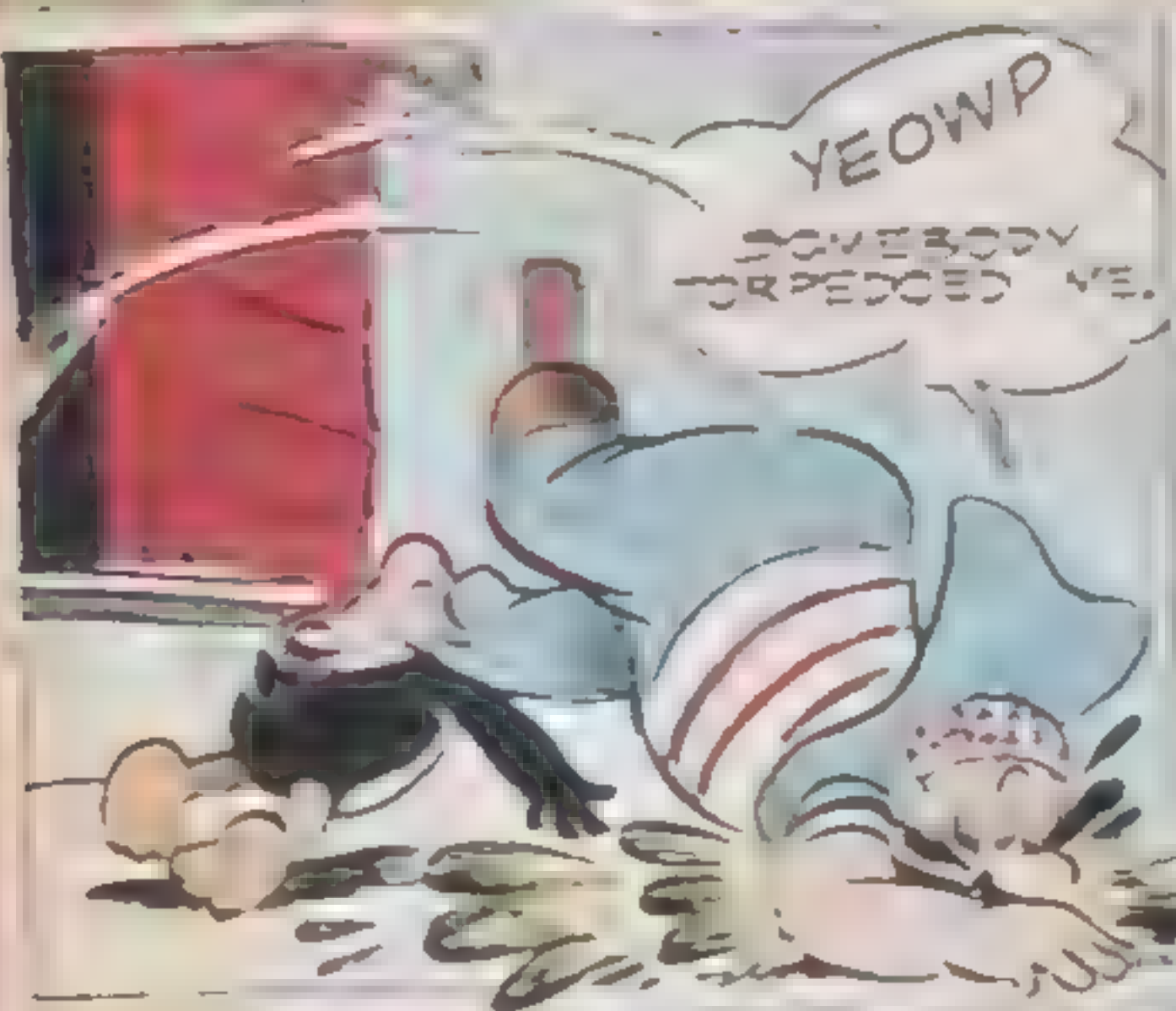
IF YOU CARRY THE GRASS
 INTO THE HOUSE, PATTY, I
 GO LOOK FOR SOME STICKS
 FOR THE FIRE.



OKAY.

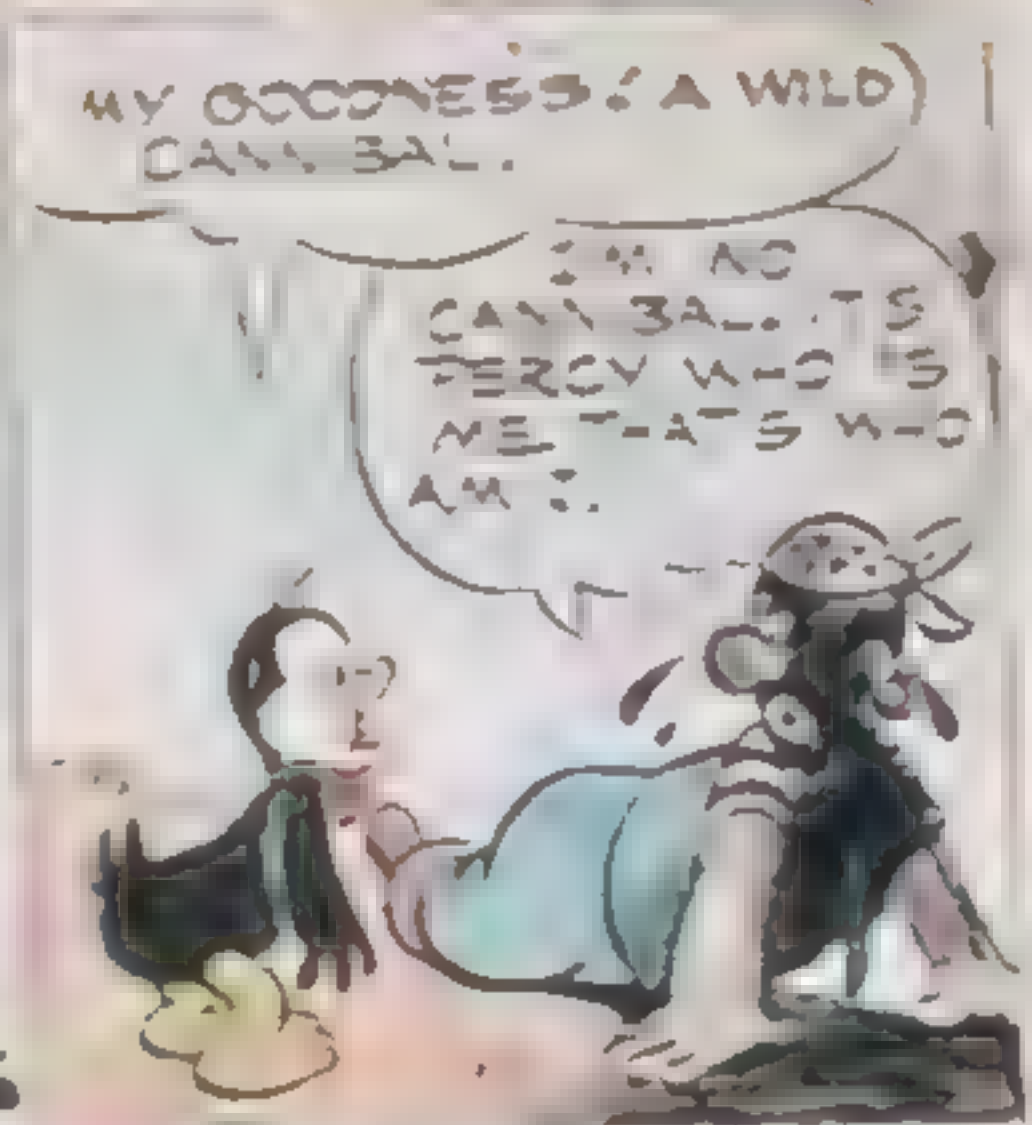


LET ME GO OUT
 TO GET SOME
 WATER TO
 HEAT UP.



YEOWP

SOMEBODY
 TORPEDGED ME.



MY GOODNESS, A WILD
 CANAL.

THAT'S NO
 CANAL. IT'S
 PERCY WHO IS
 ME THAT'S WHO
 AM I.

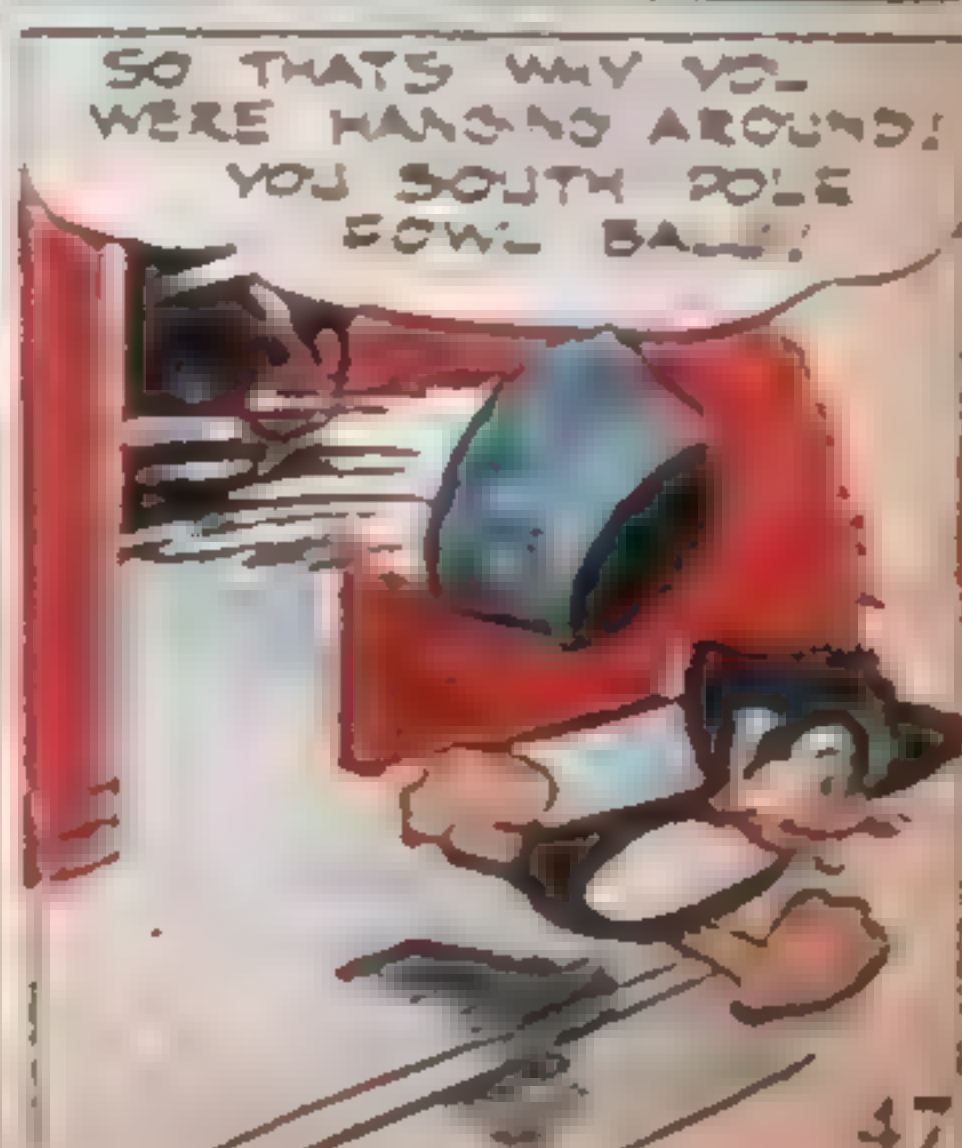
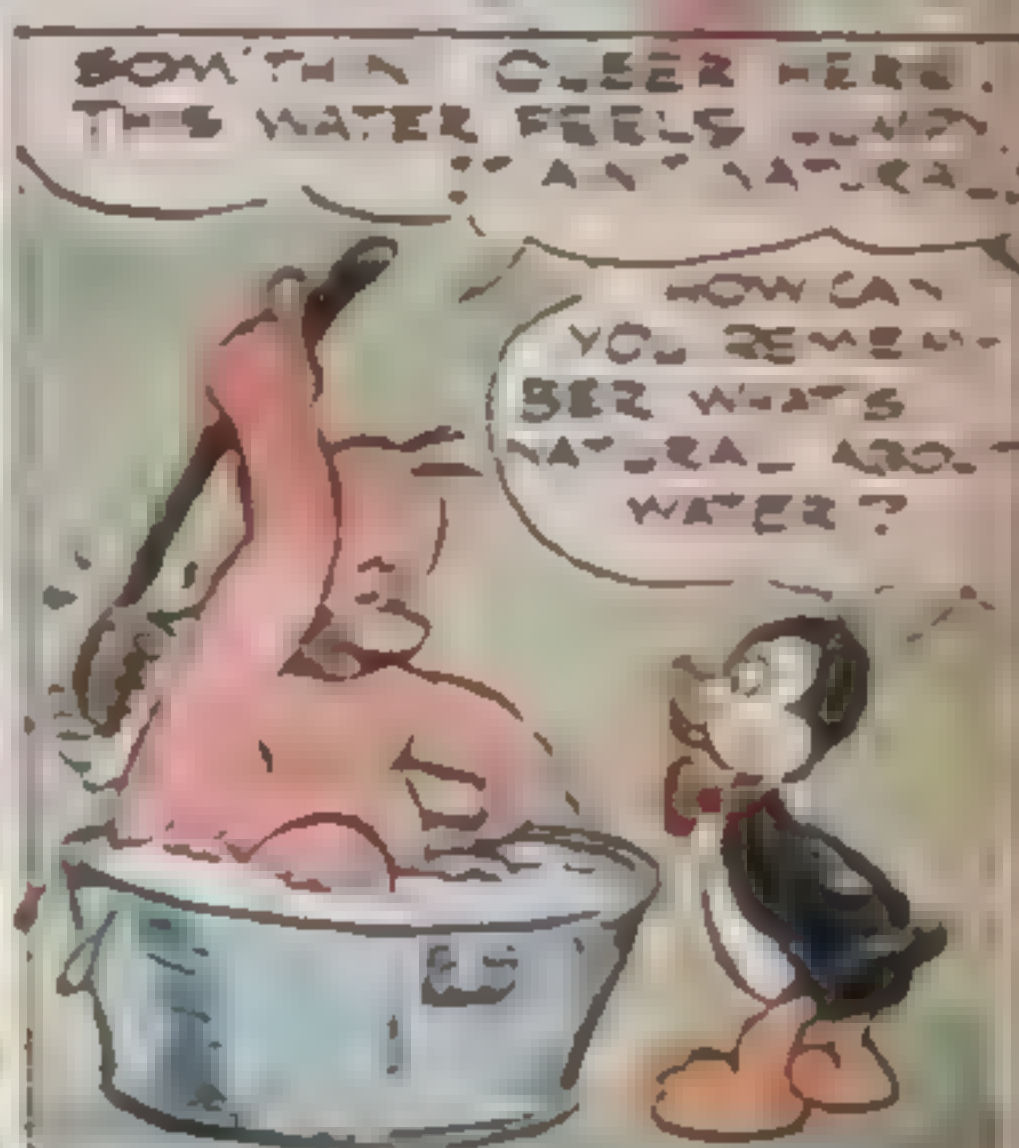
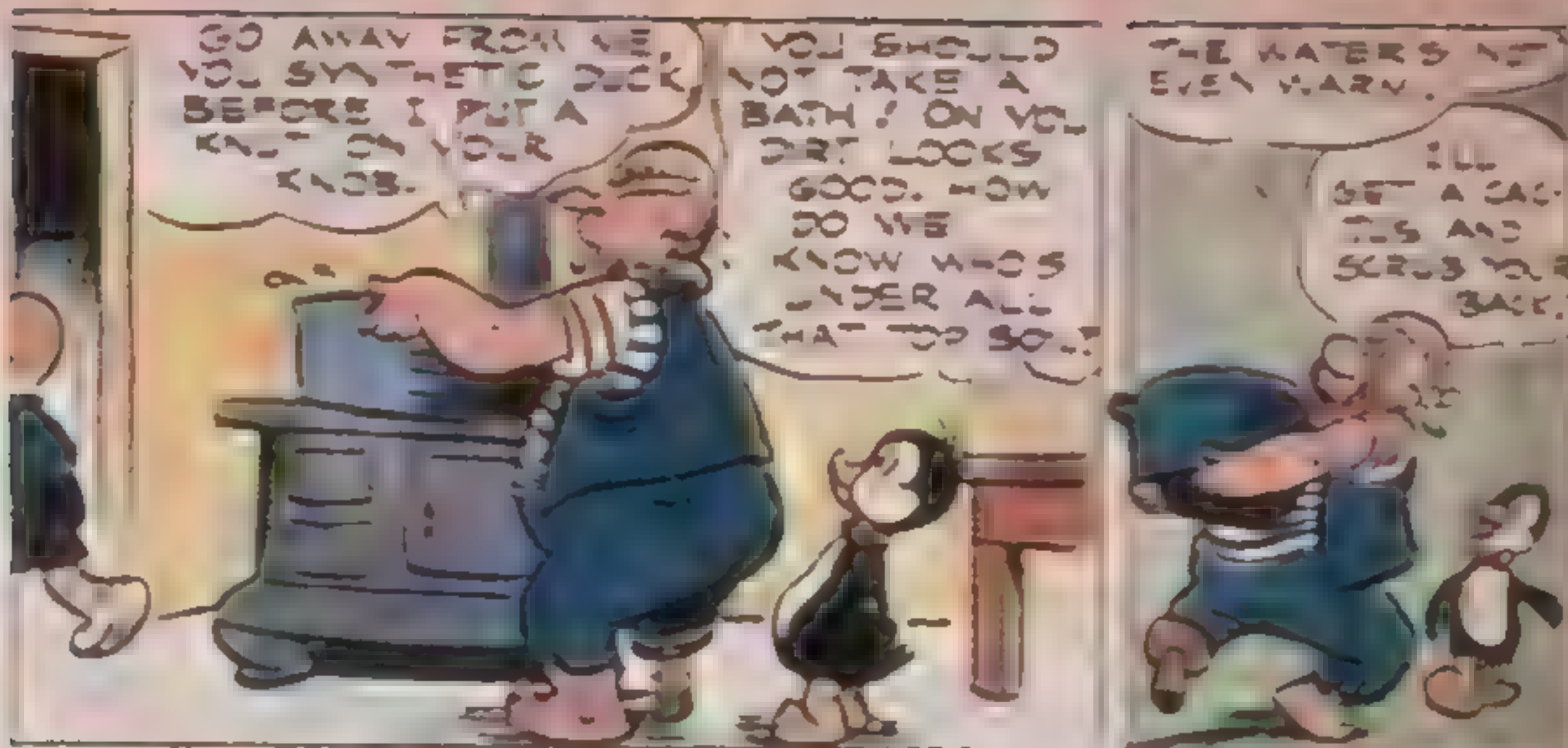


GOING BATHING HERE FOR
 THE WATER ON TO BE
 QUICKLY. I'LL GET THE
 GRASS RIGHT
 AWAY.



LOOK AT ME.
 I'VE GOT TO
 TAKE MY BATH
 RIGHT AWAY.

A BATH.
 I'VE GOT TO
 TAKE IT.



I'LL GET DEM LIL SWABS
ONCE AND FER ALL!



I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS
SANDY CLAWS AND GIVE DEM
LIL WISPERSNAPPERS A
DOSE OF DERE OWN
MEDICINE!



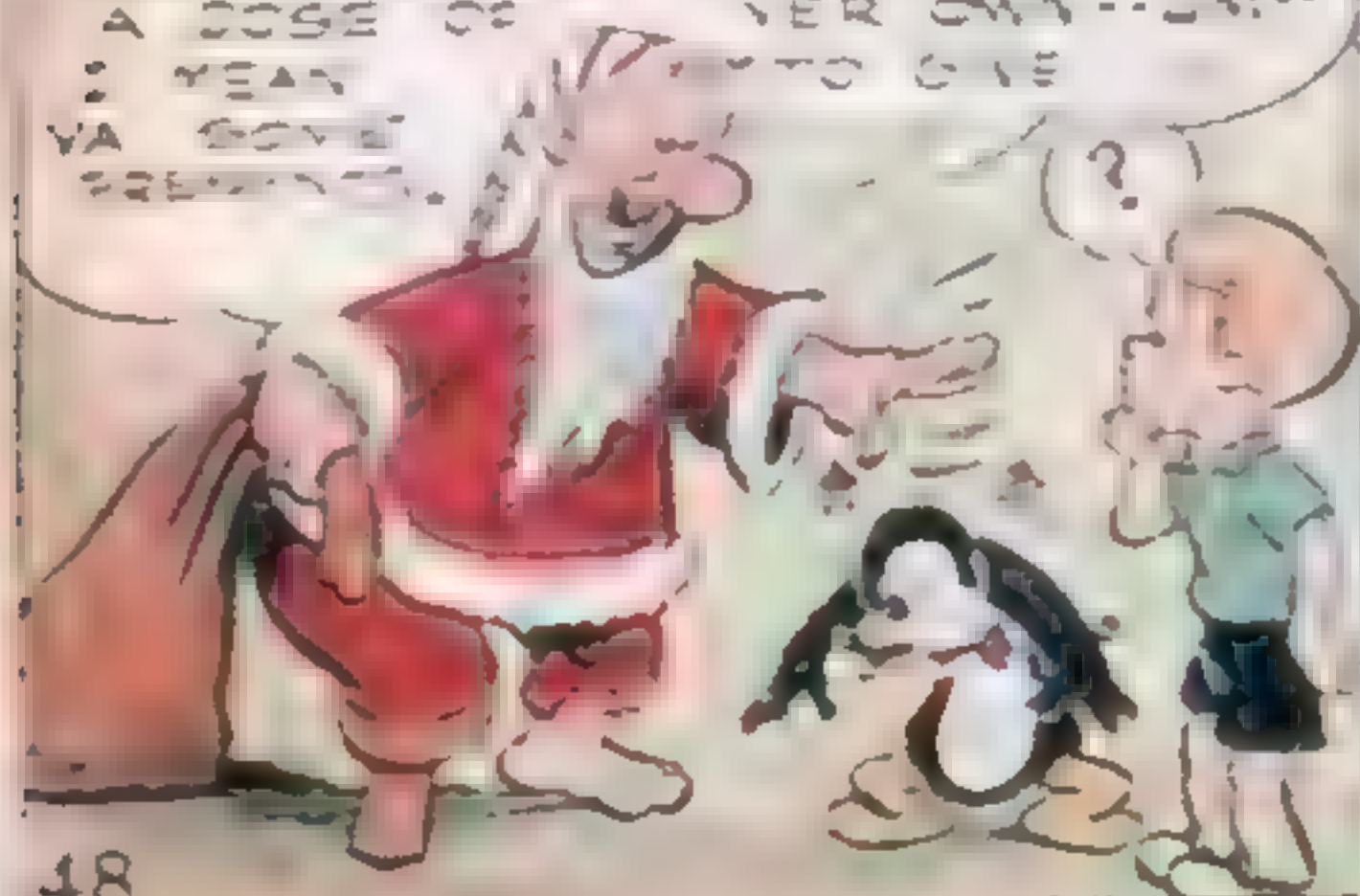
PERCY'S MAD AT US AGAIN.
HE THINKS WE PUT THE
CRAB IN HIS BATH
ON PURPOSE!



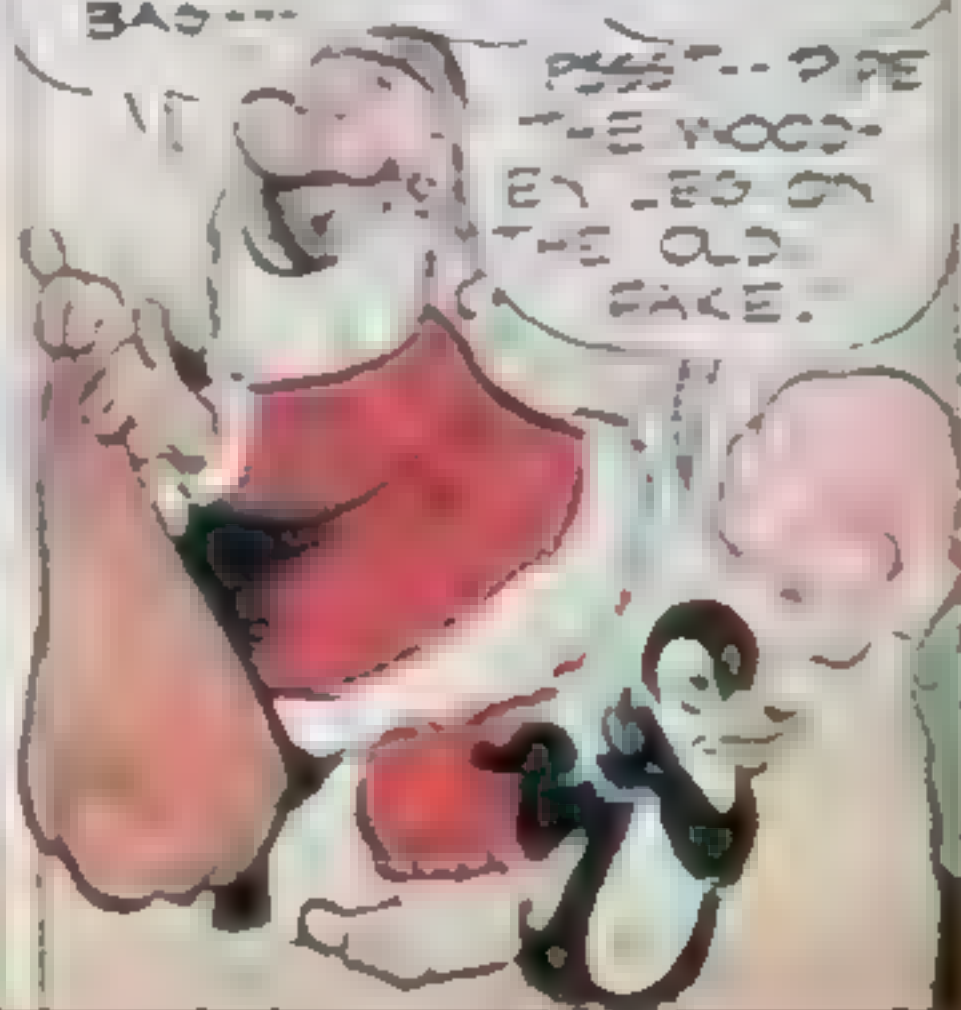
MERRY CHRISTMAS,
KIDDIES! MERRY
CHRISTMAS!

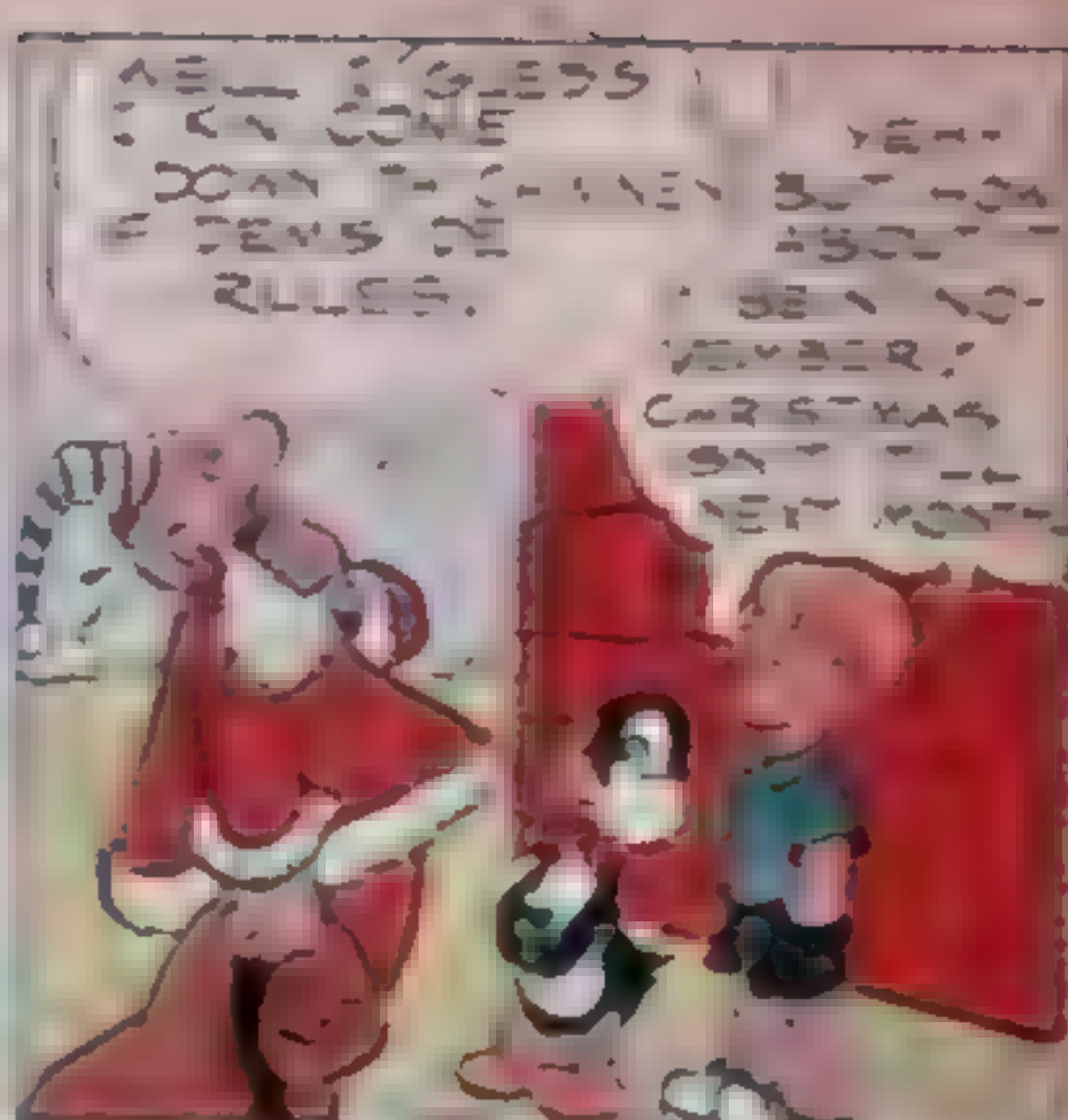


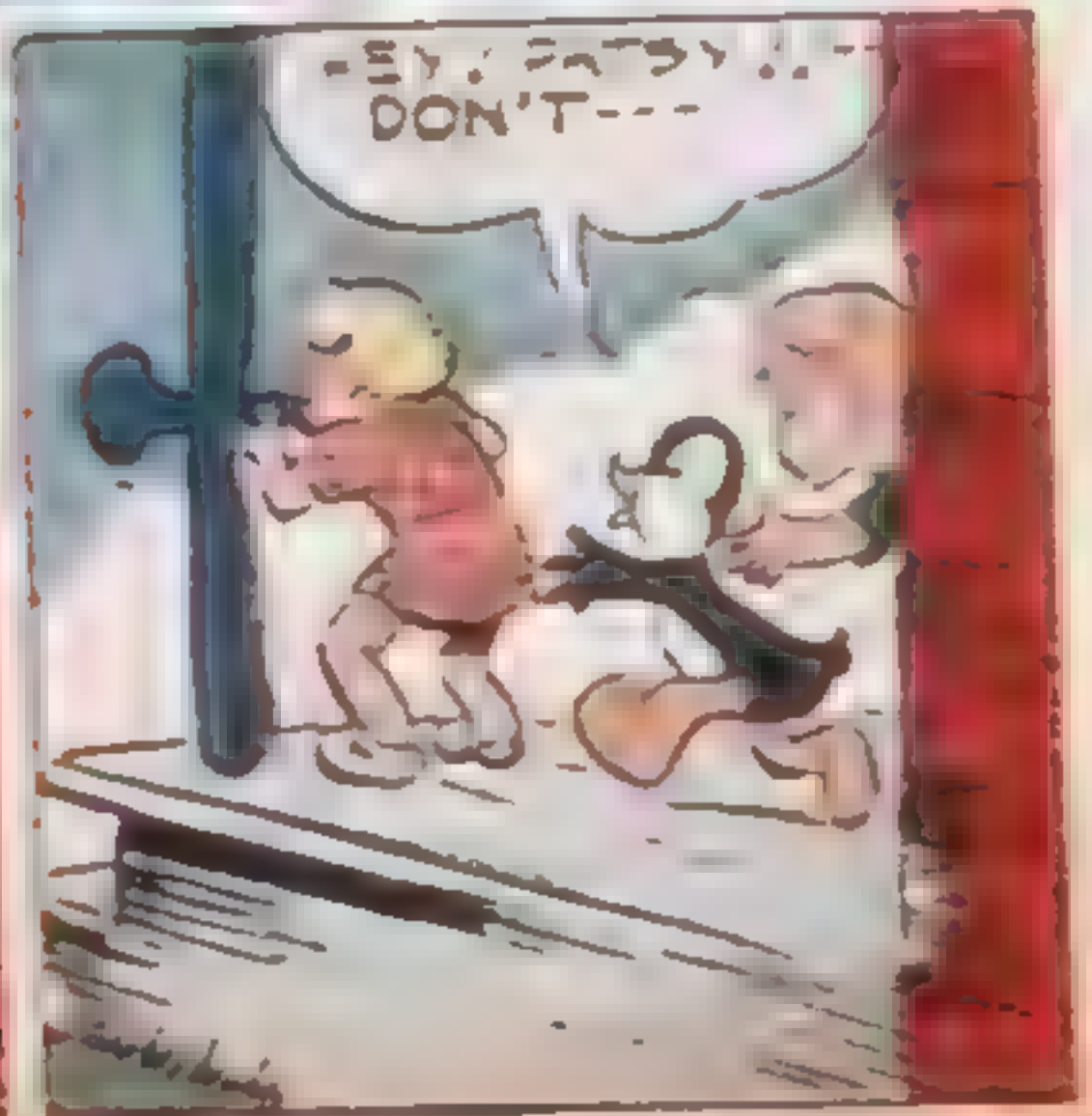
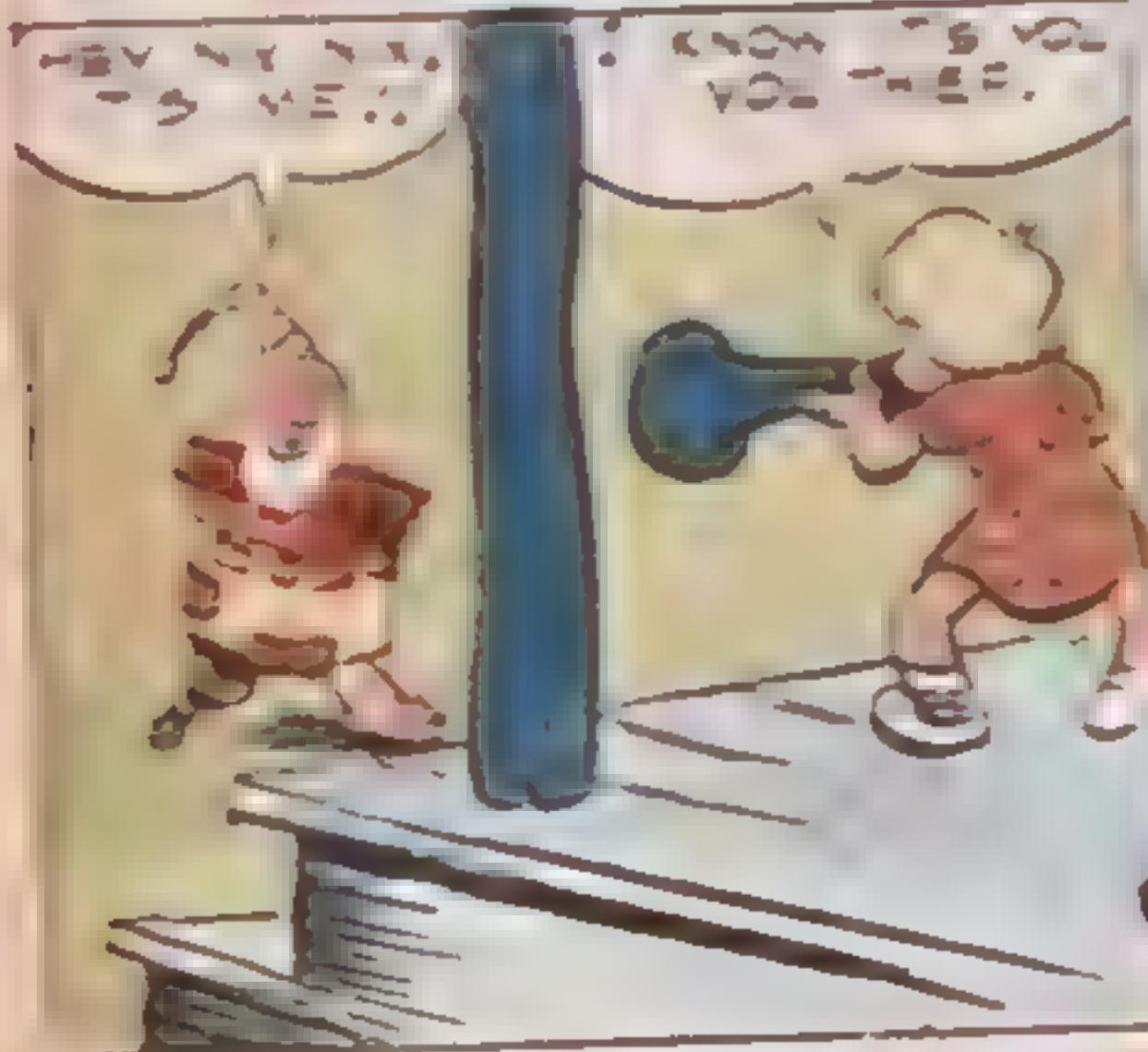
WHY IN GOOD OL' STUCKEL HSELF,
COVA TO WISH YOLSE A MERRY
CHRISTMAS AND TO GIVE YOLSE
A DOSE OF DERE OWN MEDICINE...
I MEAN... VA GOVE
PREDICAMENT?

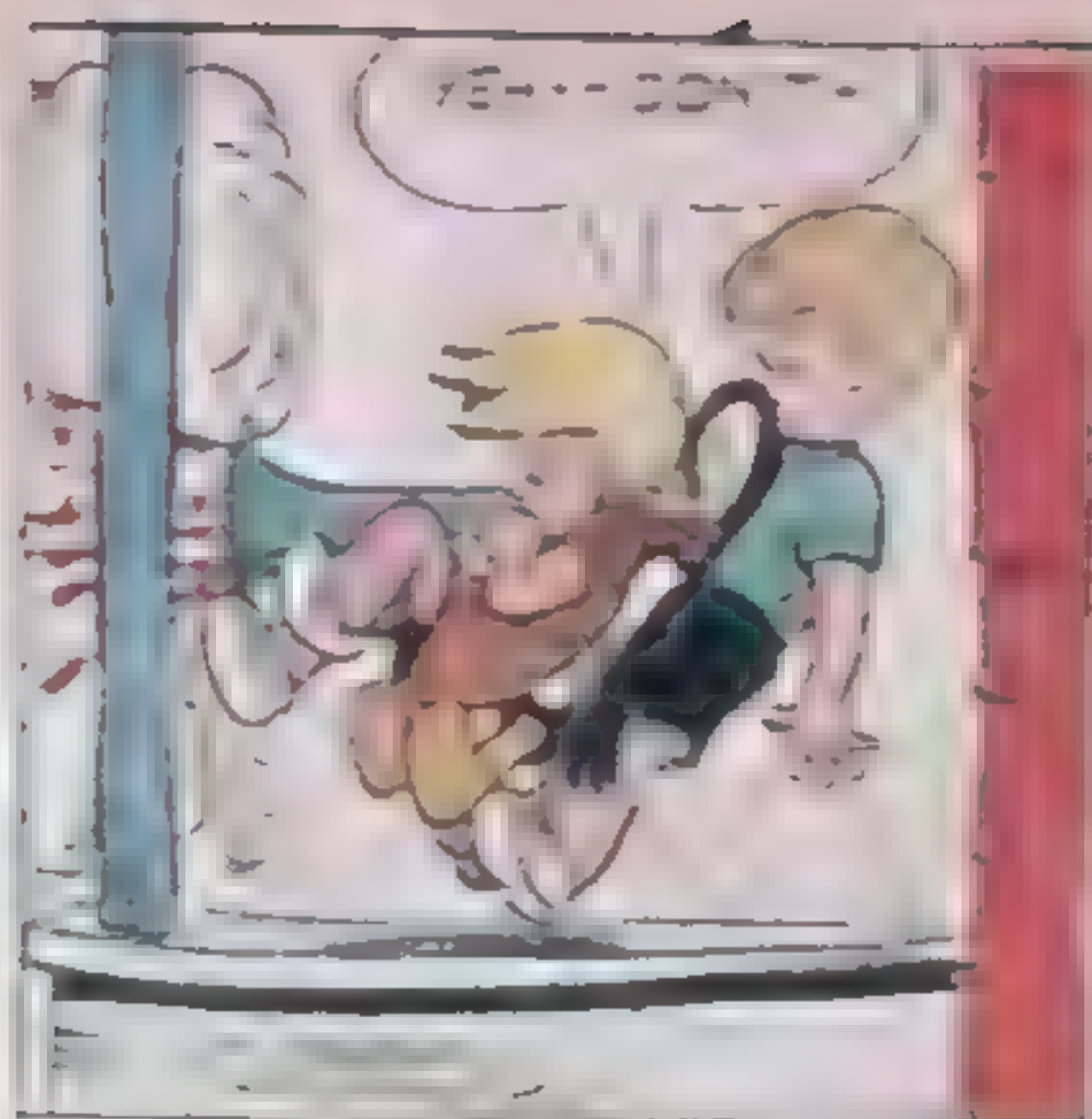


NOW IF YOUSELL JUST
REACH INTO ME PRESENT
SACK...







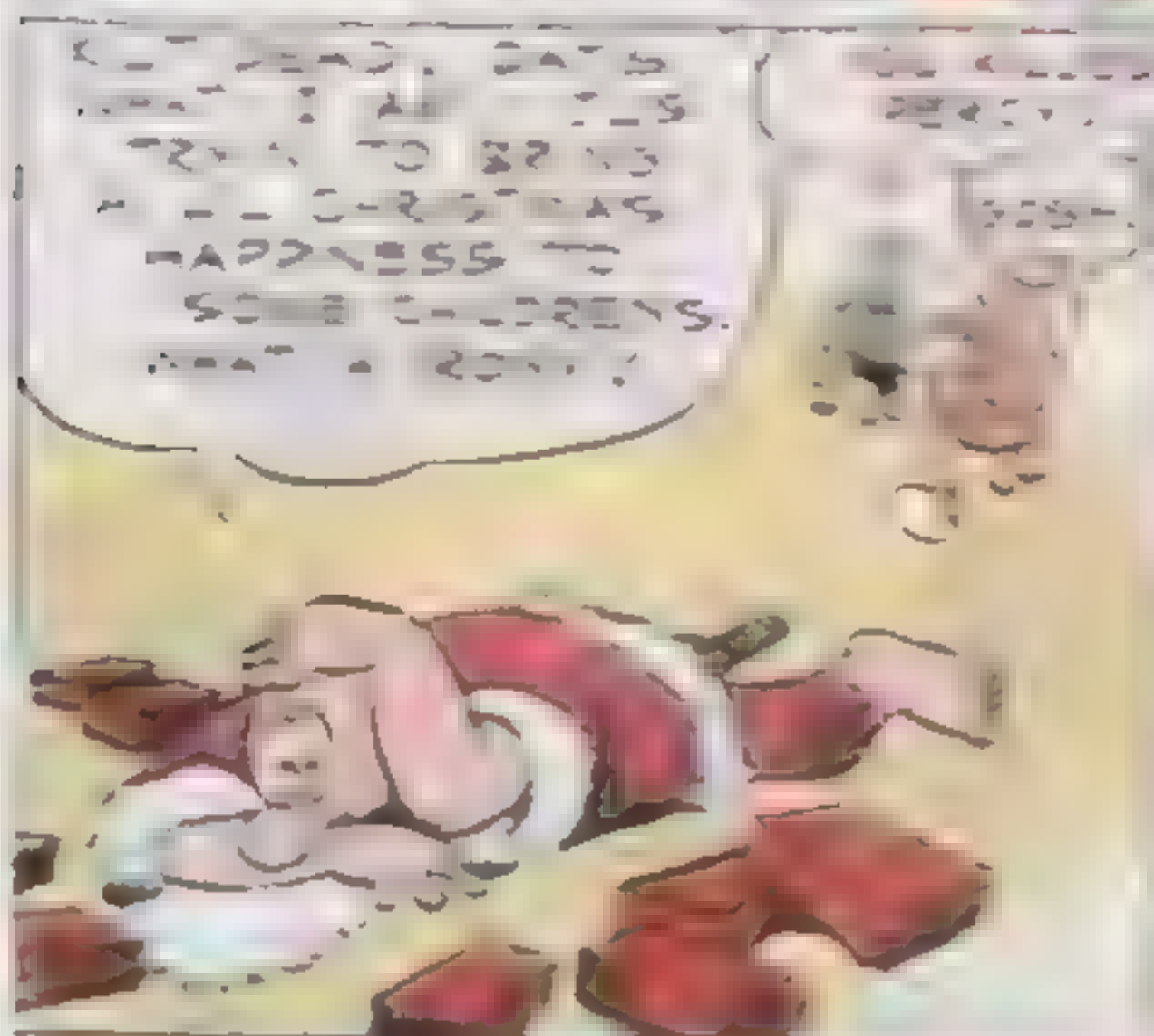


75-2-224

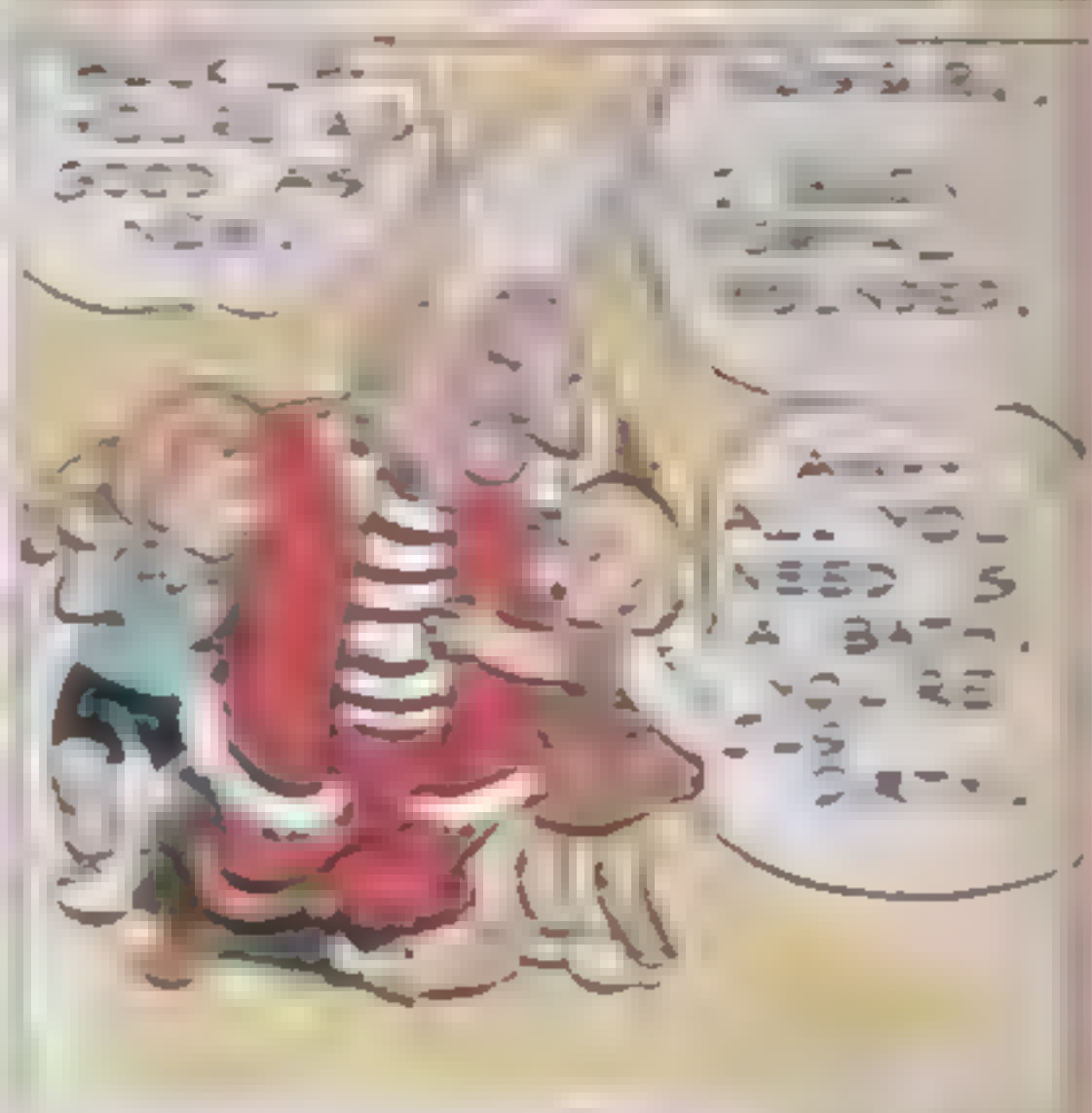


CO-3-1-0000
MODER. 1275
1947-25-5.

PHOTO



K-LEAD. DATES
FROM TO 87 NO
C-RS HAS
HAPPENED TO
SOME CHILDREN.
AAT - 2001



GOOD NEWS

[illegible]

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 NEW YORK
 PUBLIC
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 NEW YORK 19



... ..

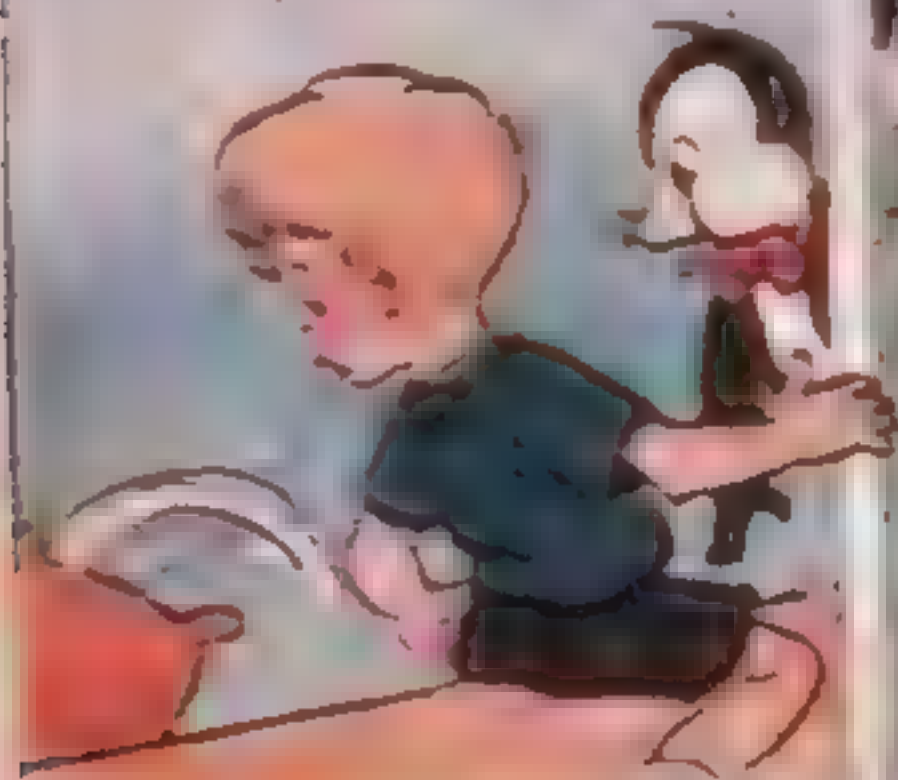
DATA COLLECTION



...the

OOOPS — YOU KNOCKED
THE BAG OF PLASTER
OFF THE ROOF.

I'LL GET SOME
MORE SOAP!

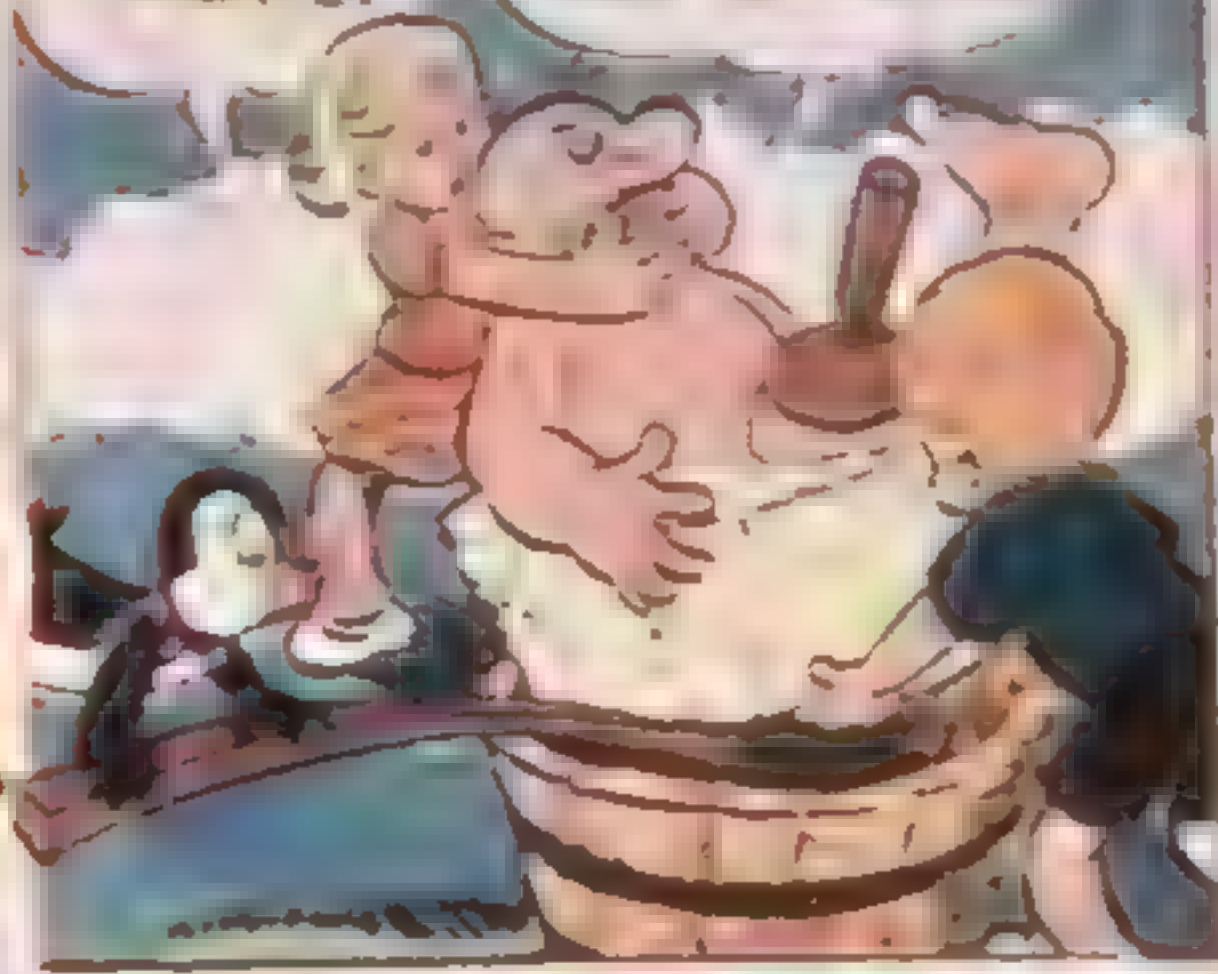


HEY! I'VE
BEEN FROZEN!



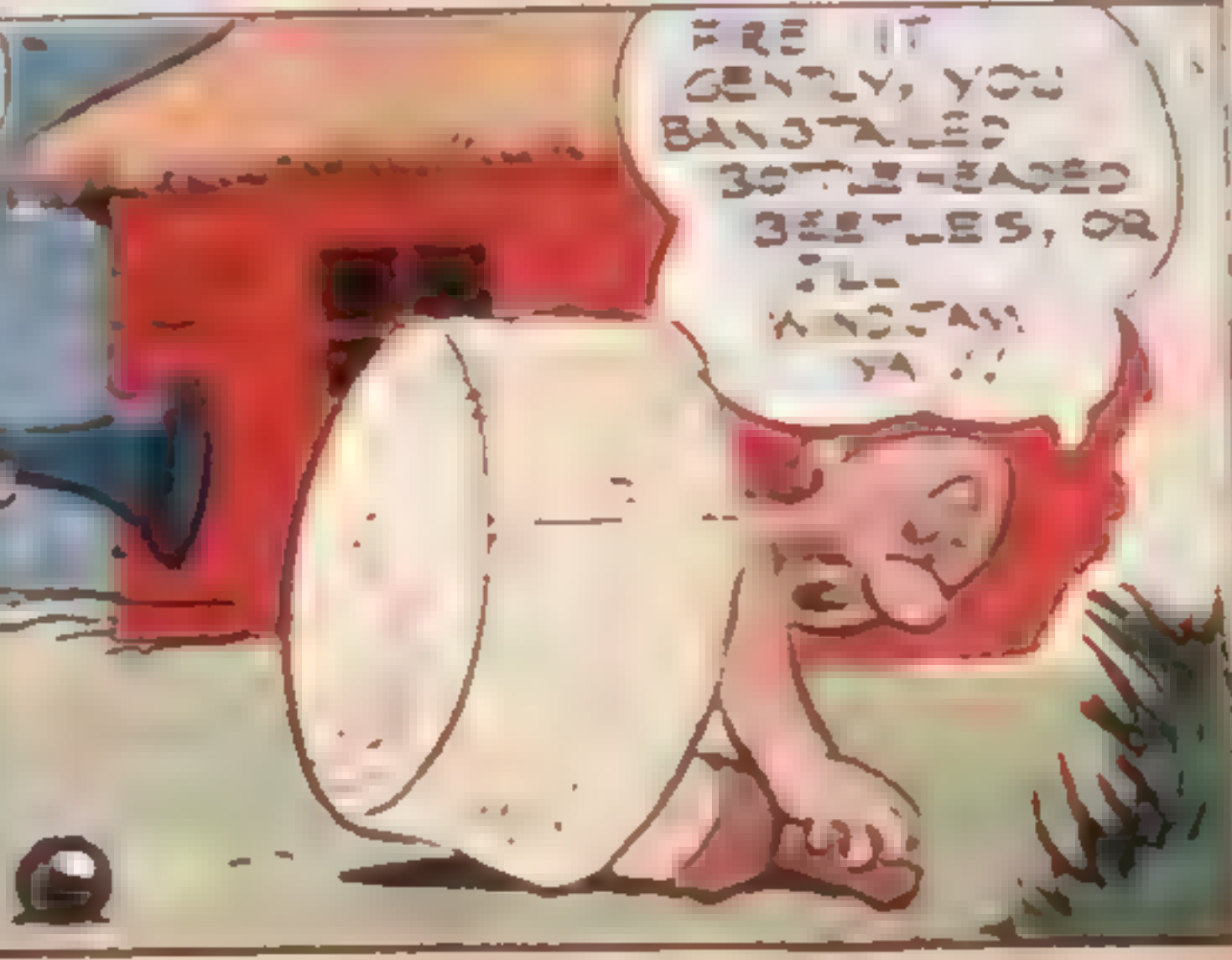
WELL, GET
YOU OUT
PRATE.

I'M GONNA
KEEP YOU
SPROUTS!



THIS IS THE ONLY WAY,
PRATE — HOLD YOUR
BREATH!

PREPARE IT
GENTLY, YOU
BANDTAILED
BOTTLE-HEADED
BEETLES, OR
I'LL
WANDER
YA!!



LOONEY LIMERICKS



There once was a chap named Bugs Bunny,
Who found a fine cache of wild honey.
He stole it to tease —
But the real honey bees
Soon convinced him the joke wasn't funny!

"Piggy's my name, an' I s-s-sutter."
That little pig said, all a-flutter,
"When I see my g-girl
My heart's in a whirl —
My heart melts inside me, like b-butter!"



Petunia, learning to bake,
Tried her luck with an upside-down cake.
What first did she do?
Turned the stove over, too!
It's the last one that she'll ever make!



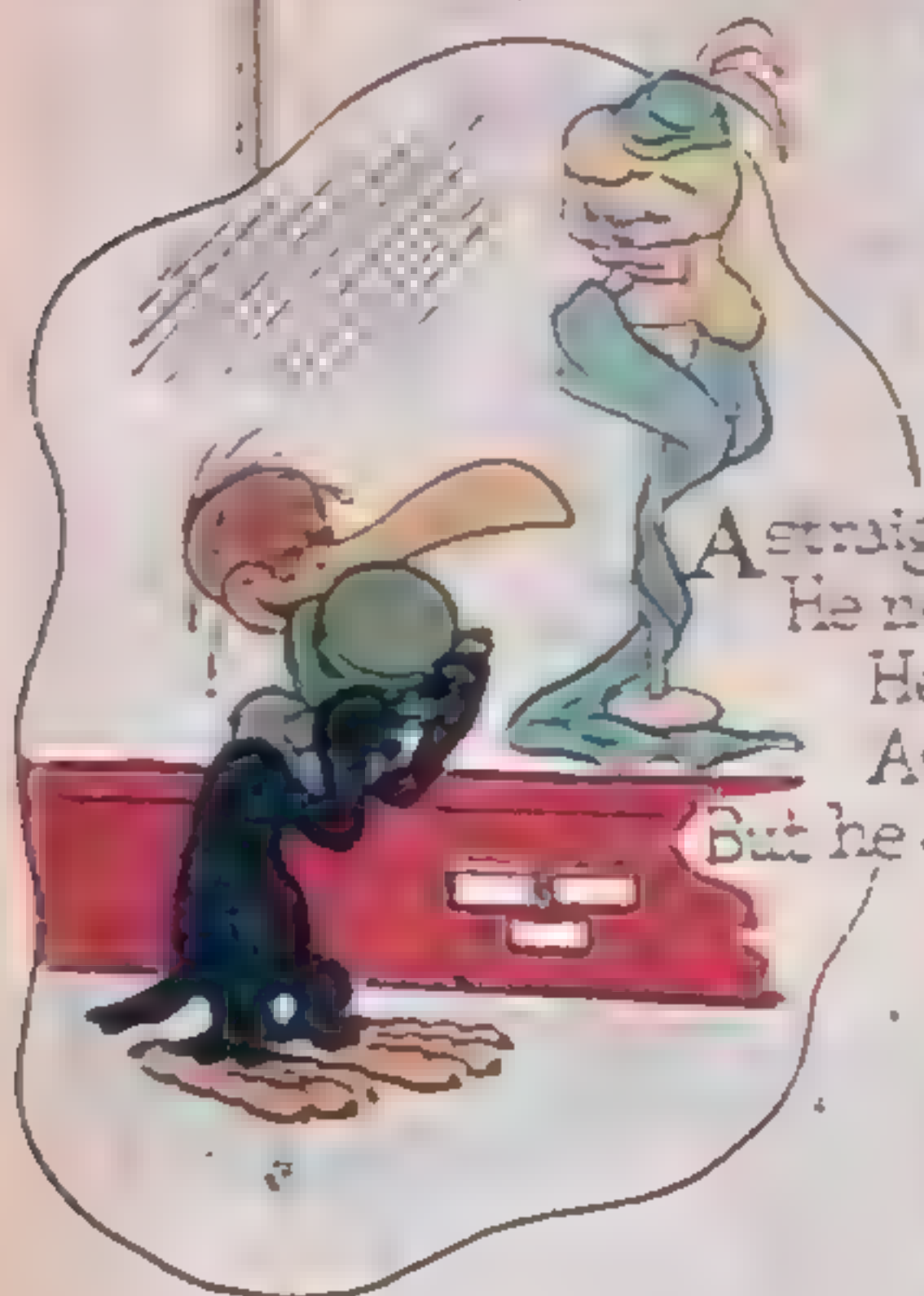
"It sounds verry strange," Elmer said.

"I can't get it into my head.

I don't think it's true--

Please tell me, do you?

Is a blackberry green when it's red?"



A straightforward fellow is Beaky;

He never does anything sneaky.

He's bashful and shy,

As you are, and I,

But he certainly looks much more freaky.

"No gas ration coupons for me,"

Says Sniffles. "My travels are free.

With this magic sand

I can see any land,

And I don't need a pri-or-i-ty."



LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS ~

SNIFLES

and

MARY JANE

I'M GONNA
HELP MYSELF
TO SOME OF
THIS SWELL
CHEESE!
I DON'T
THINK
MARY JANE'D
MIND!



Well—
WHAT'S THIS?



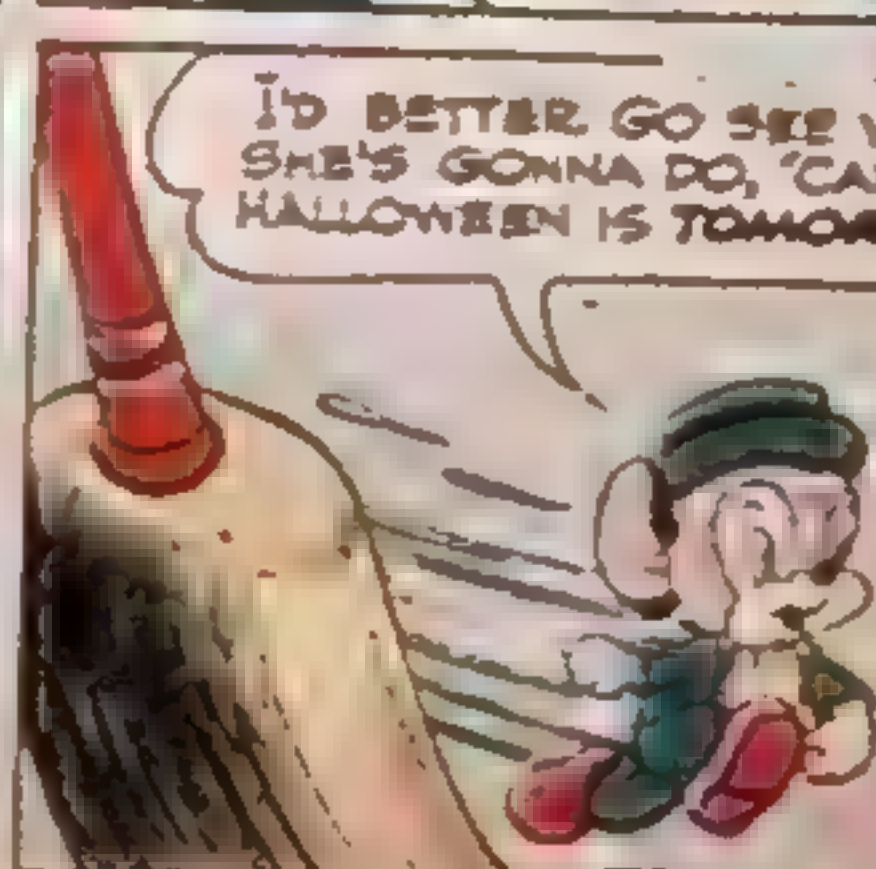
HAY! — MARY JANE HAS TH' ~~BIOT~~ CIRCLED — ON TH' CALENDAR —

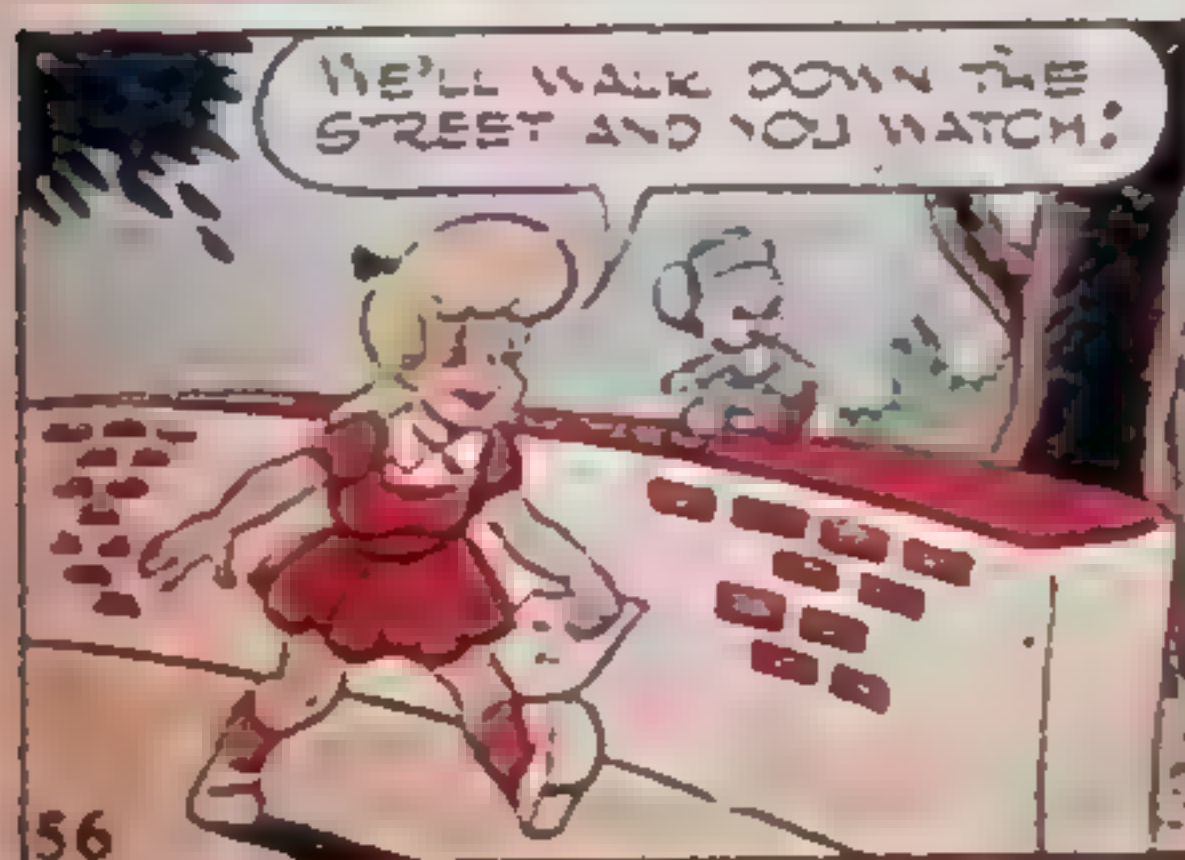
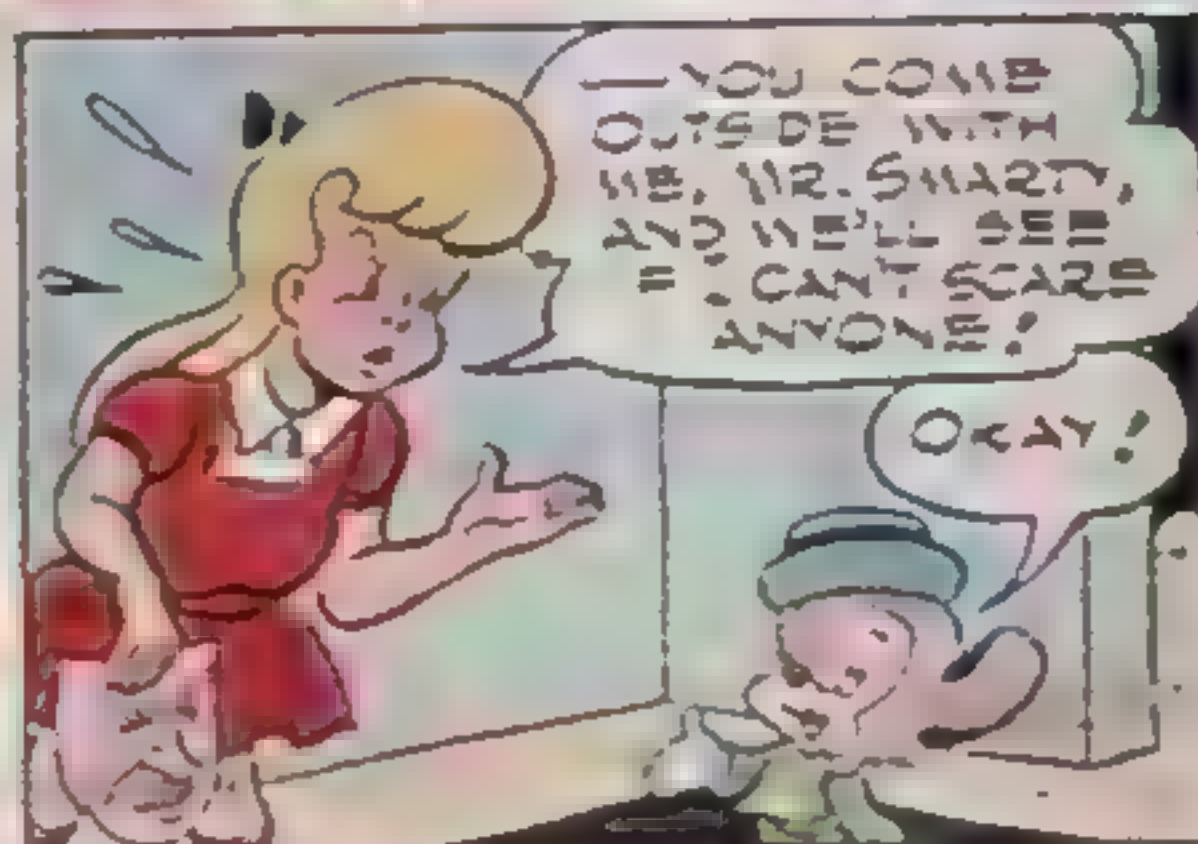
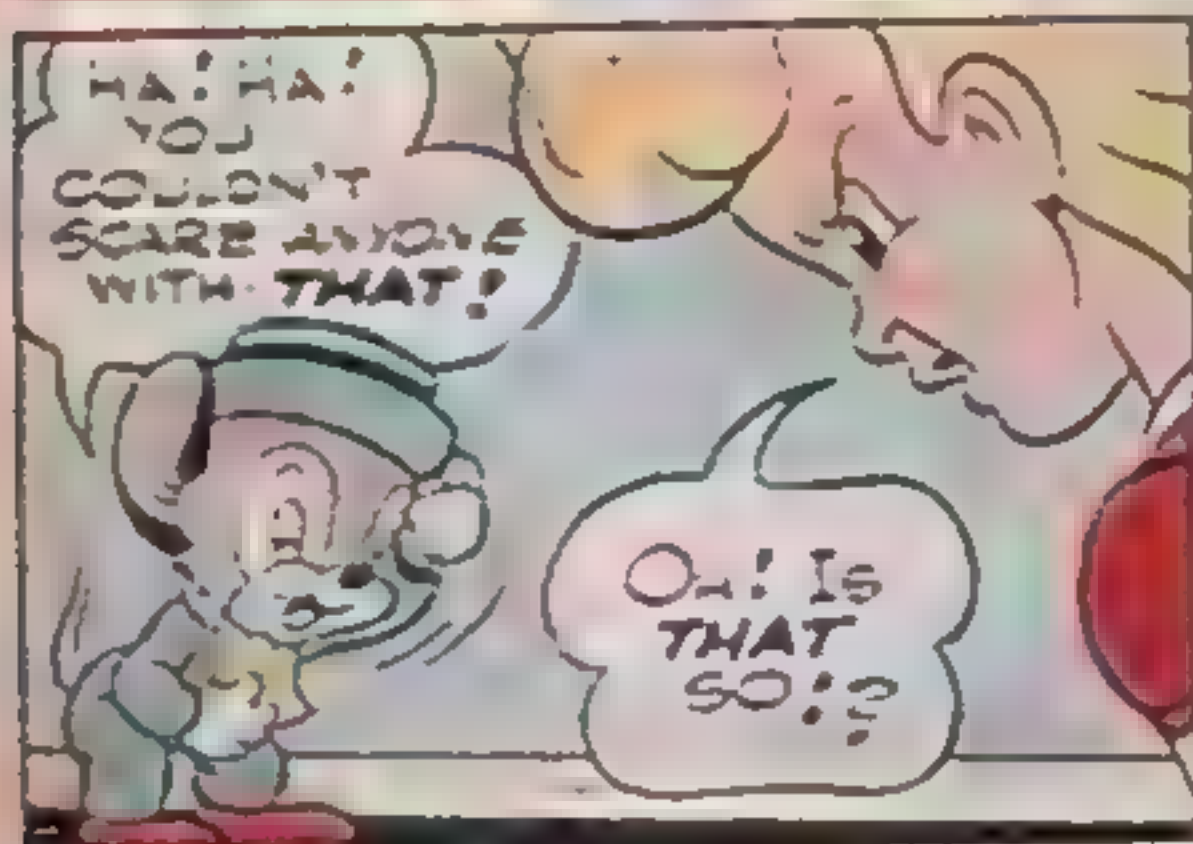
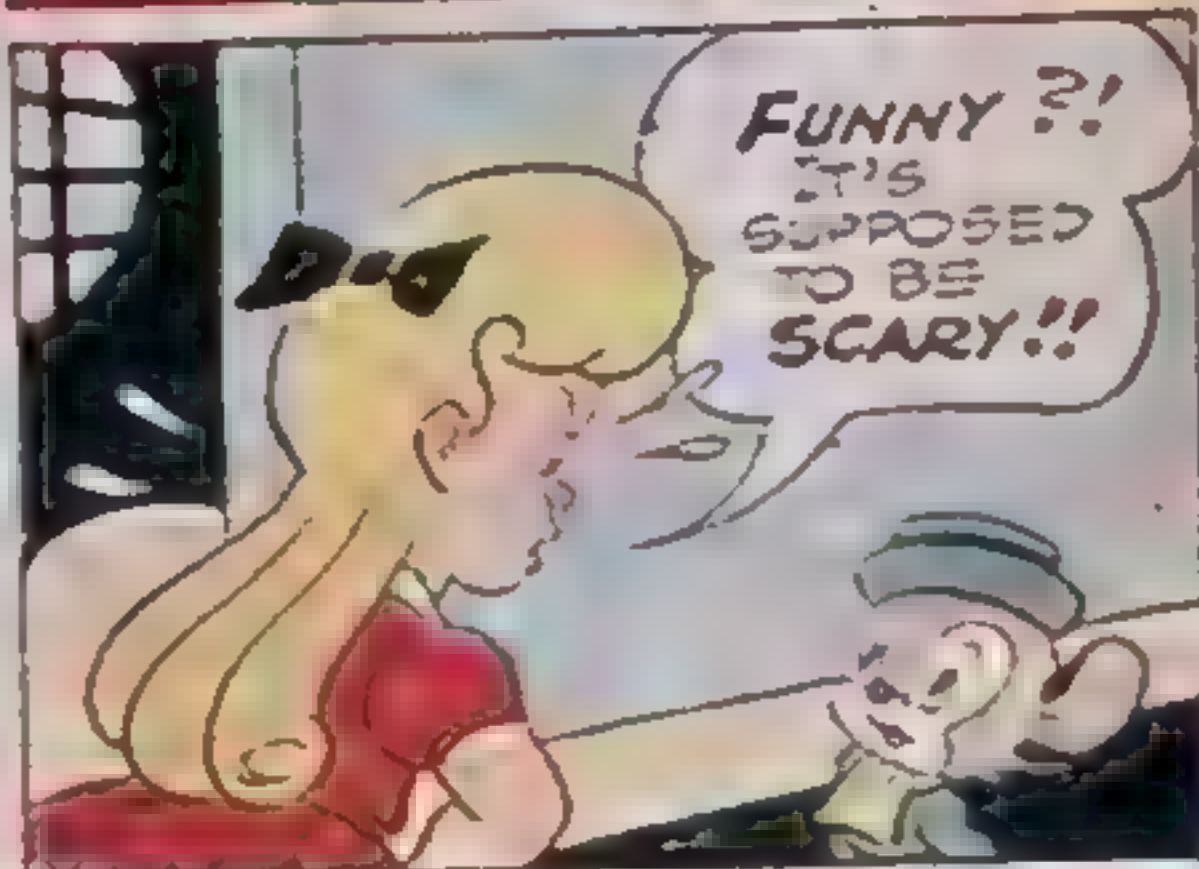
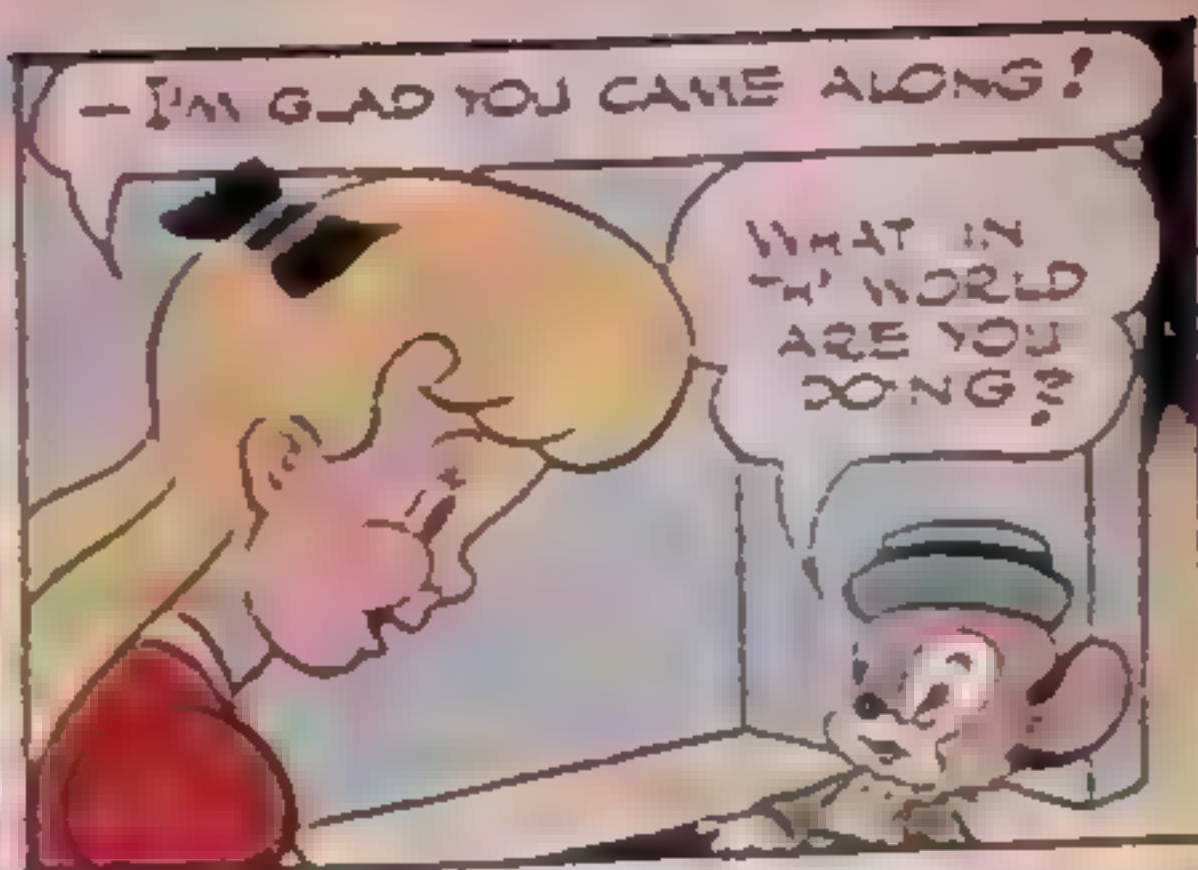
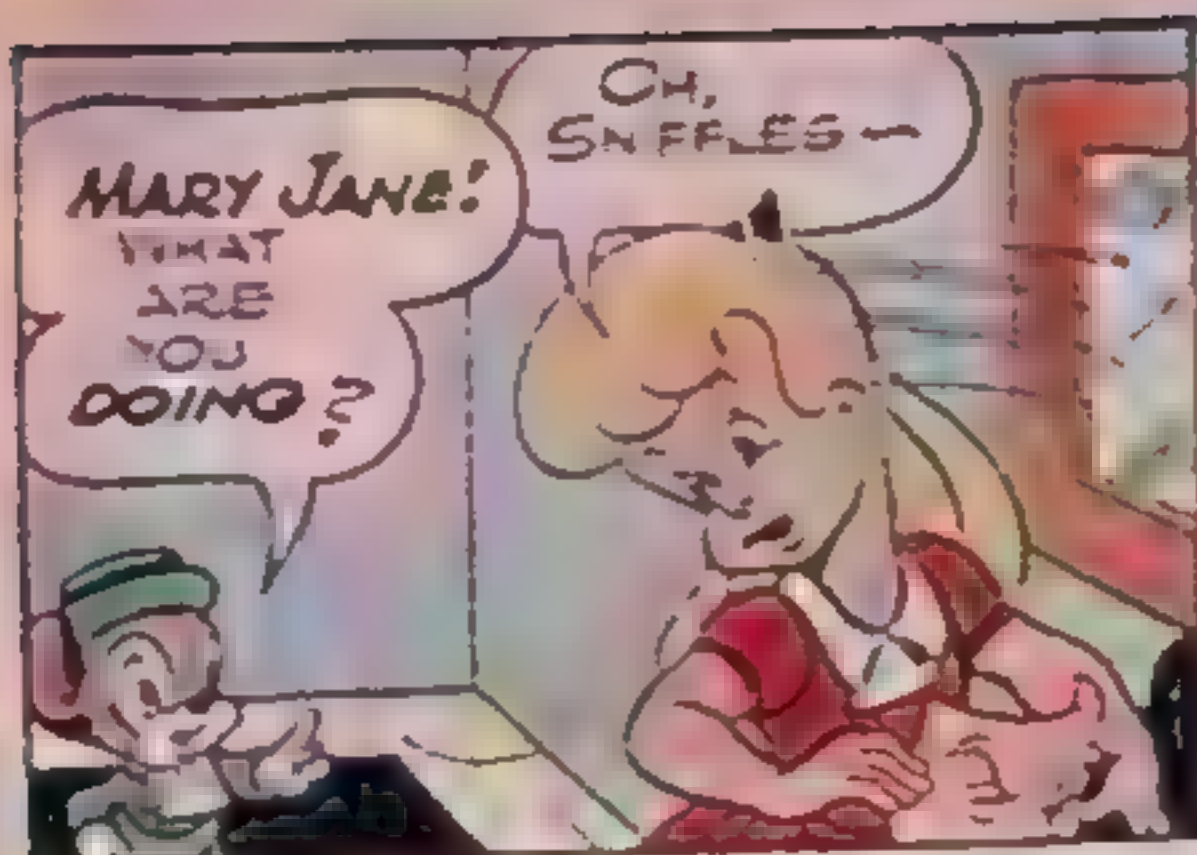


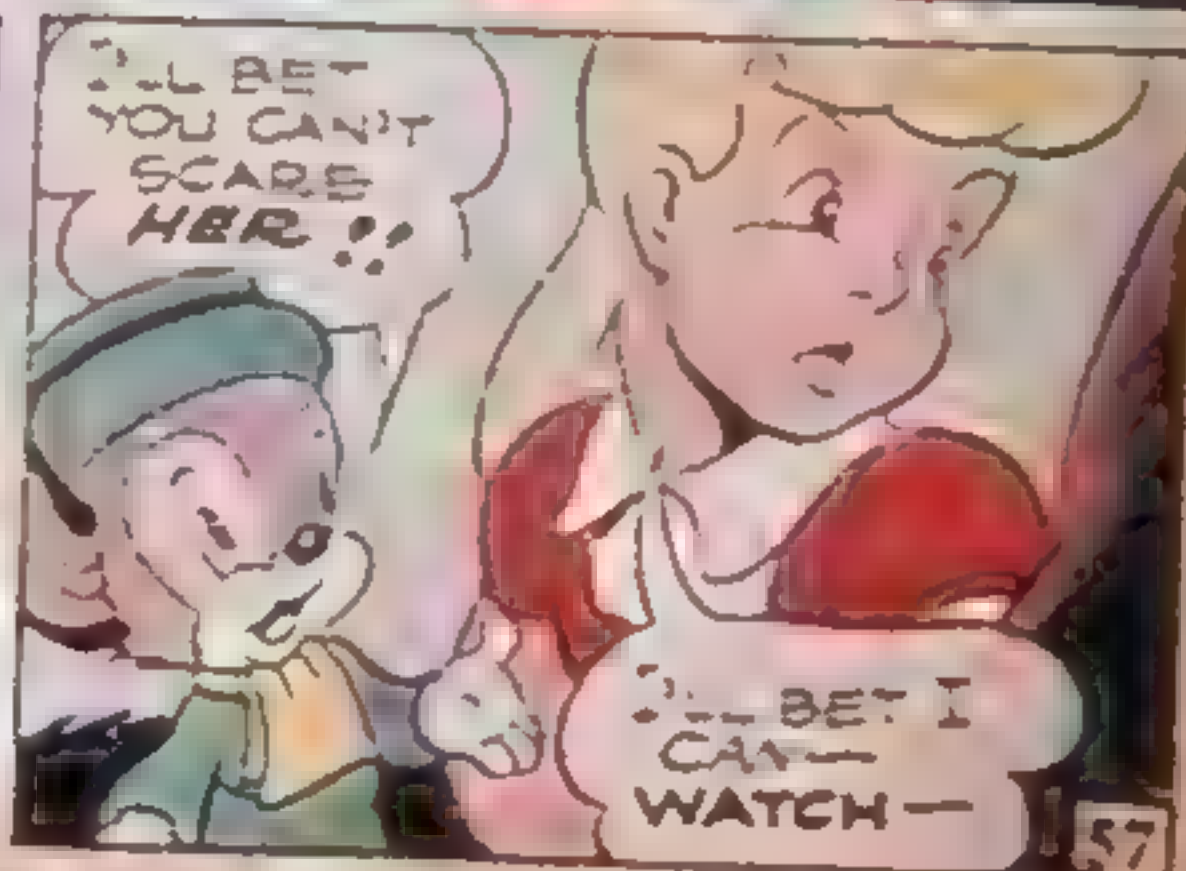
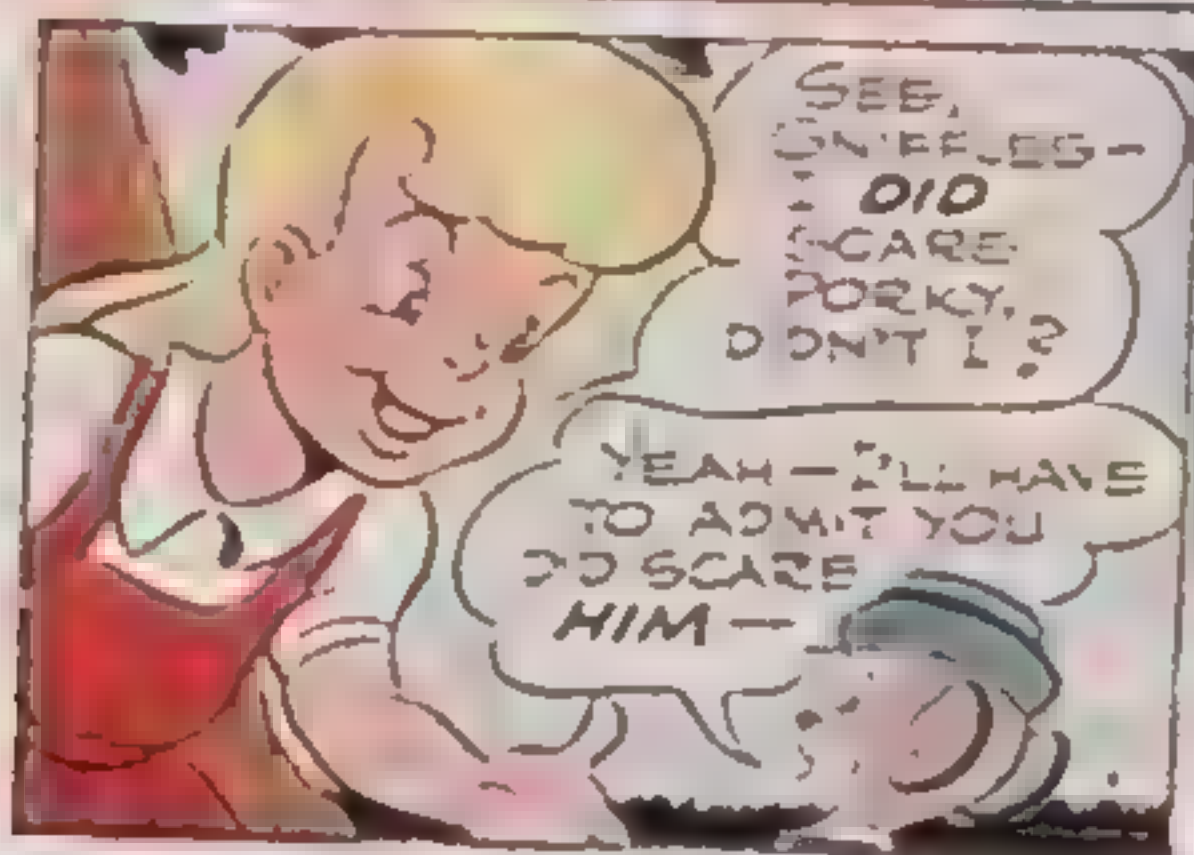
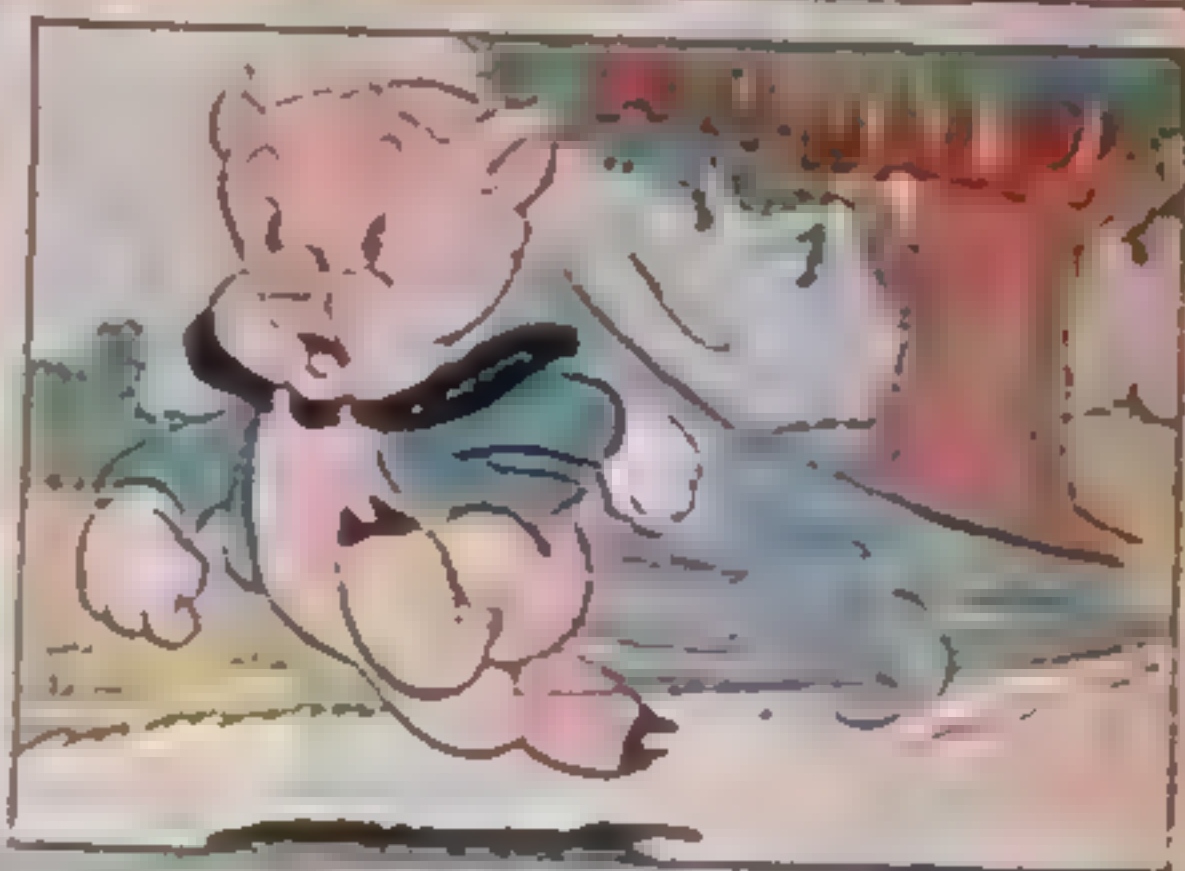
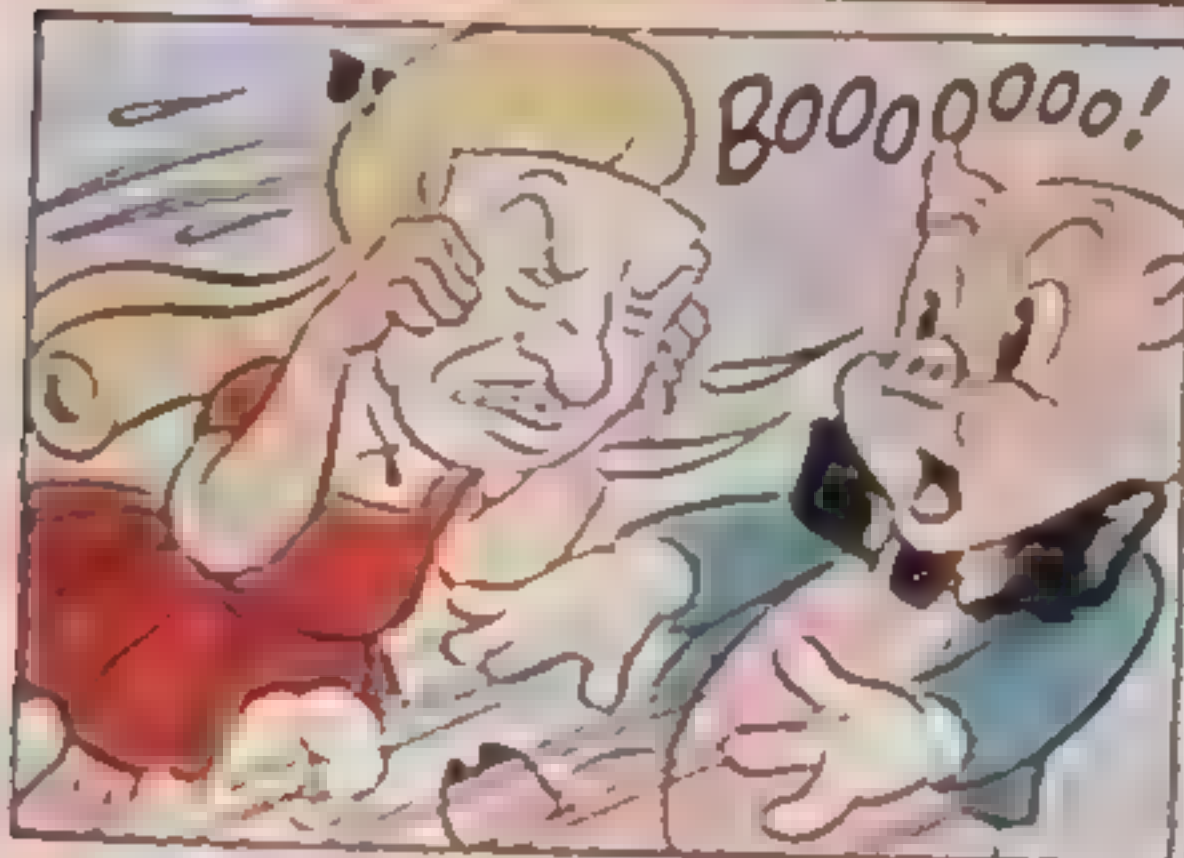
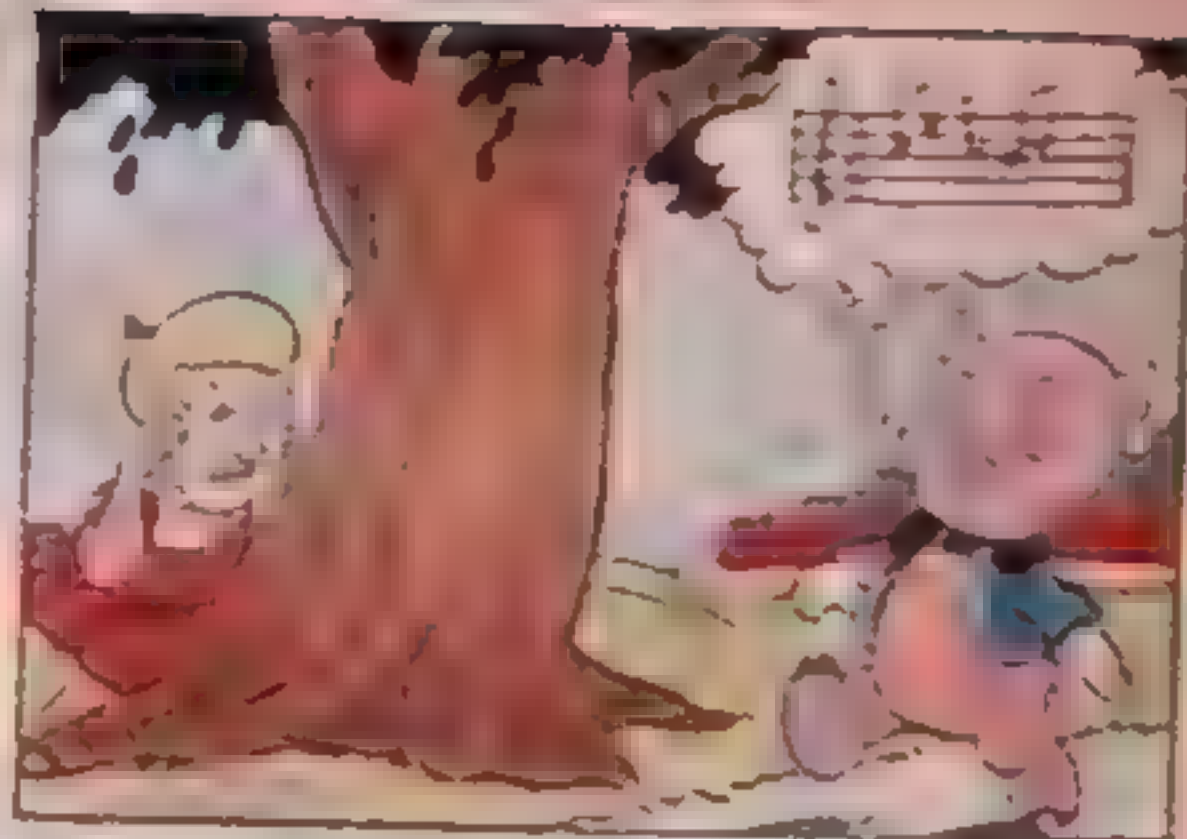
HEY!
THAT'S
HALLOWEEN
!!

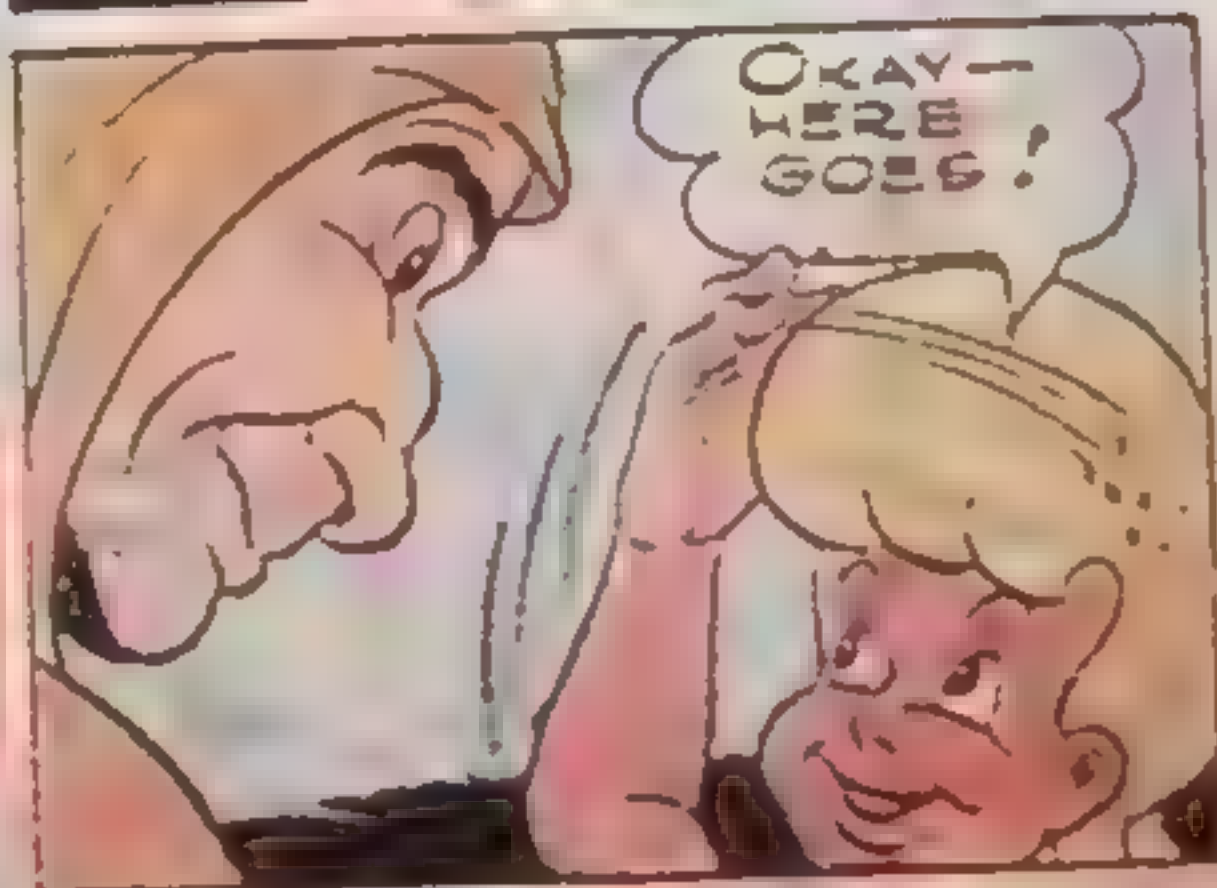
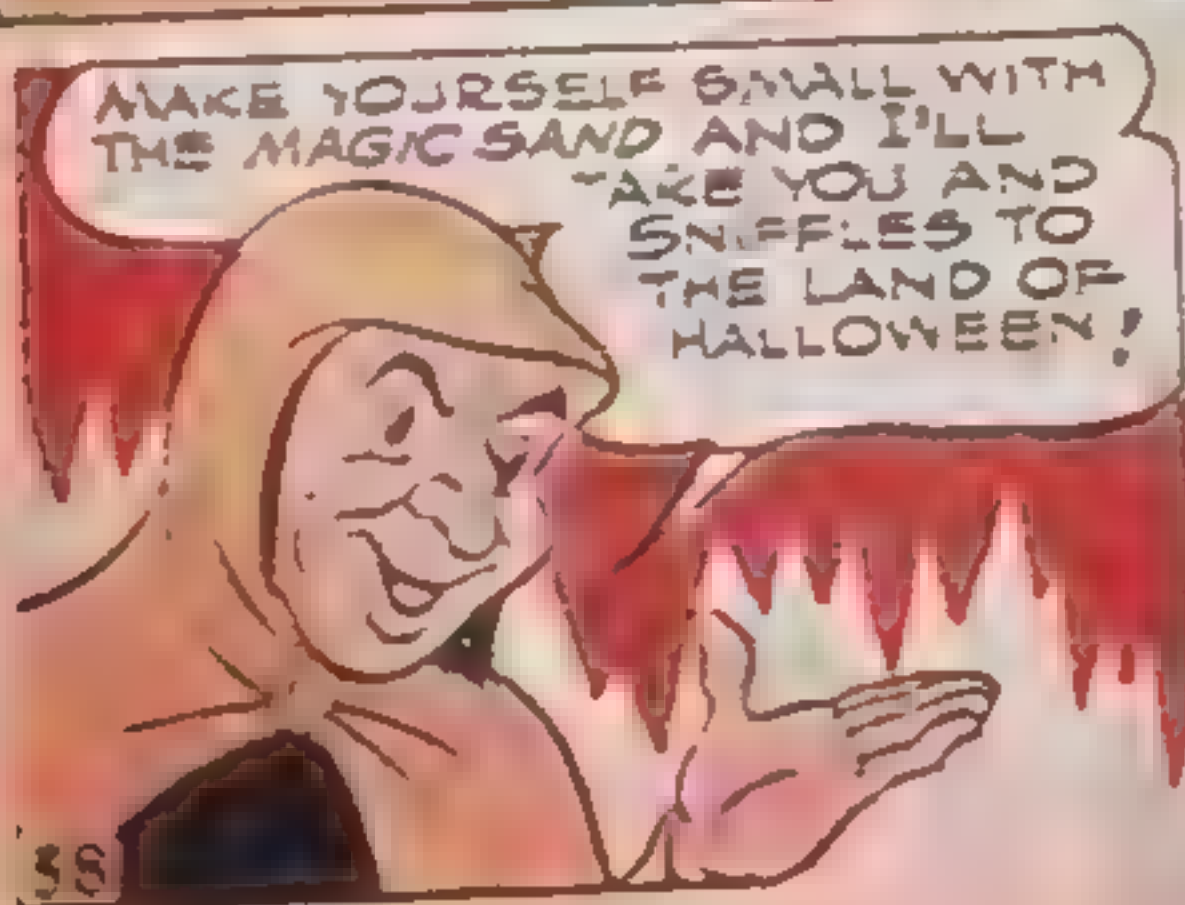
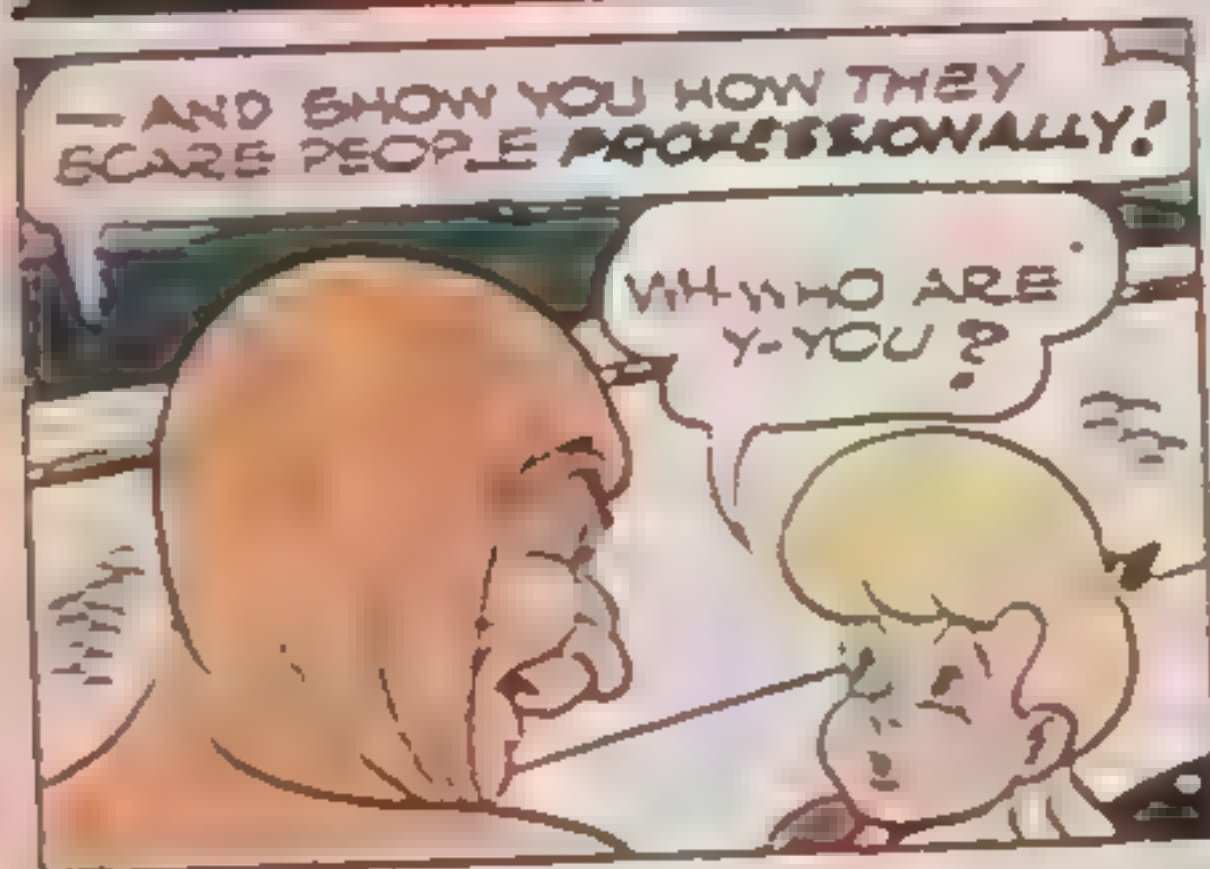
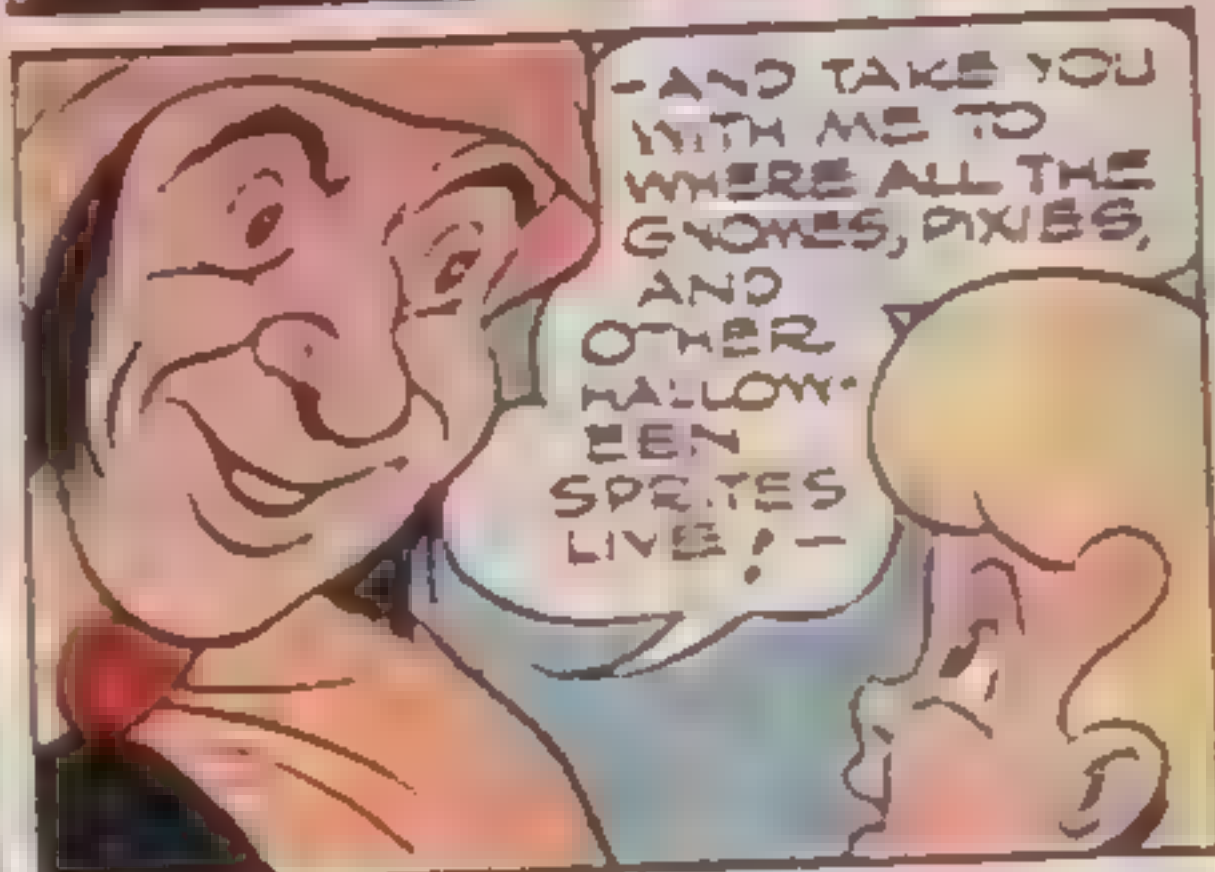
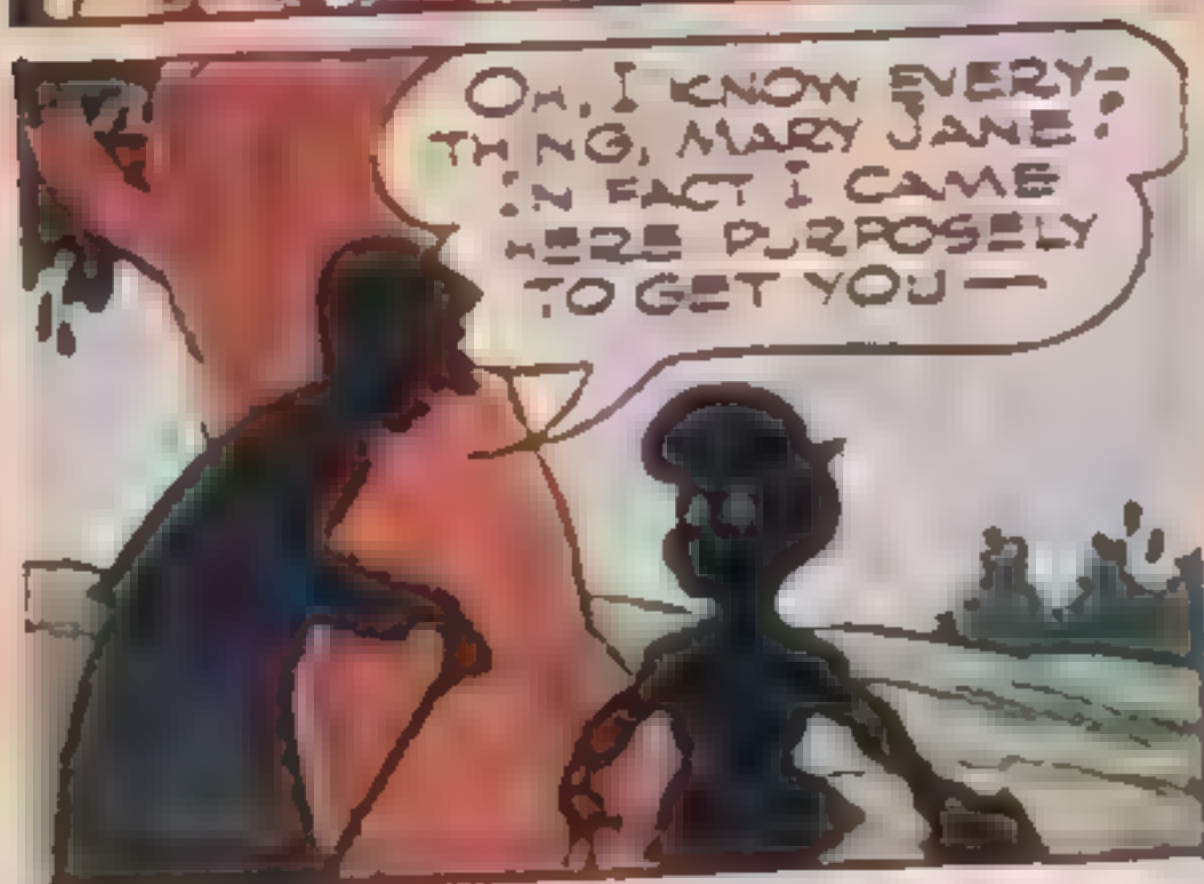
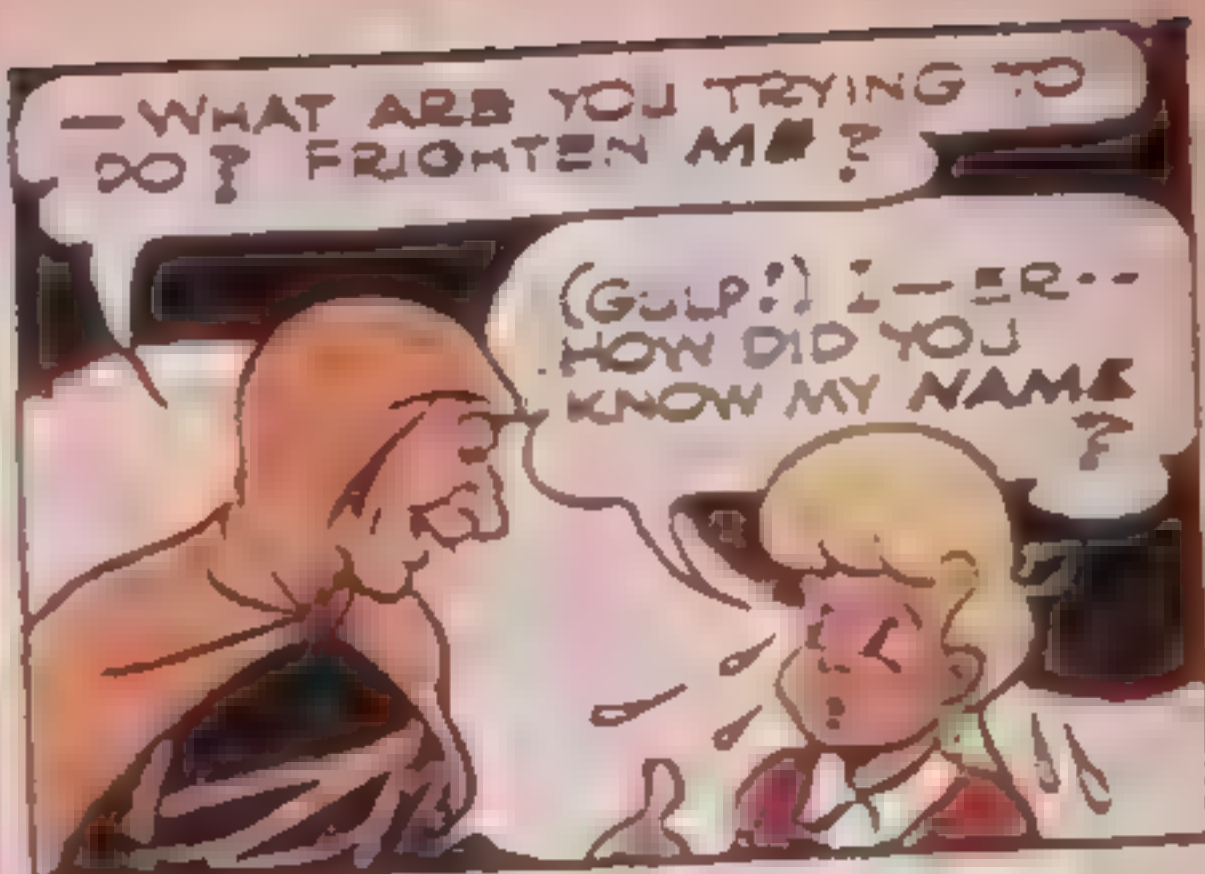
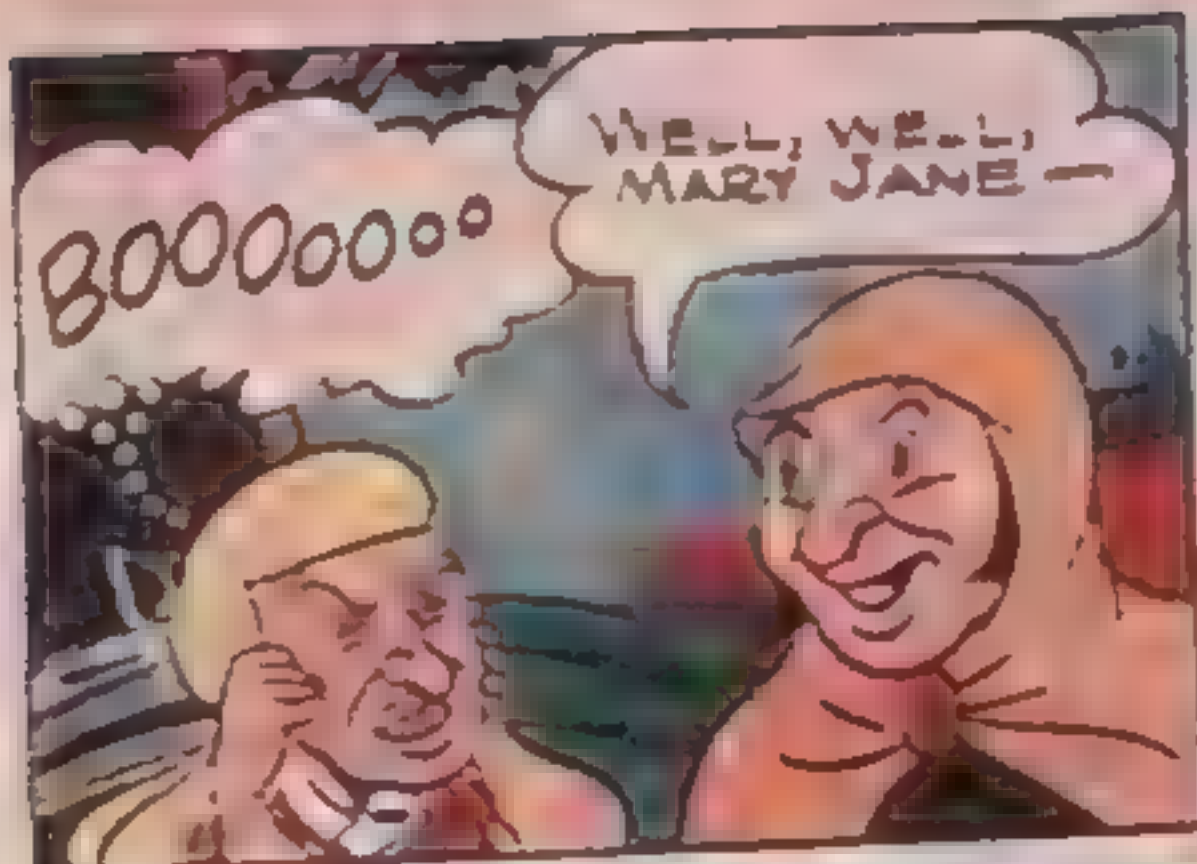


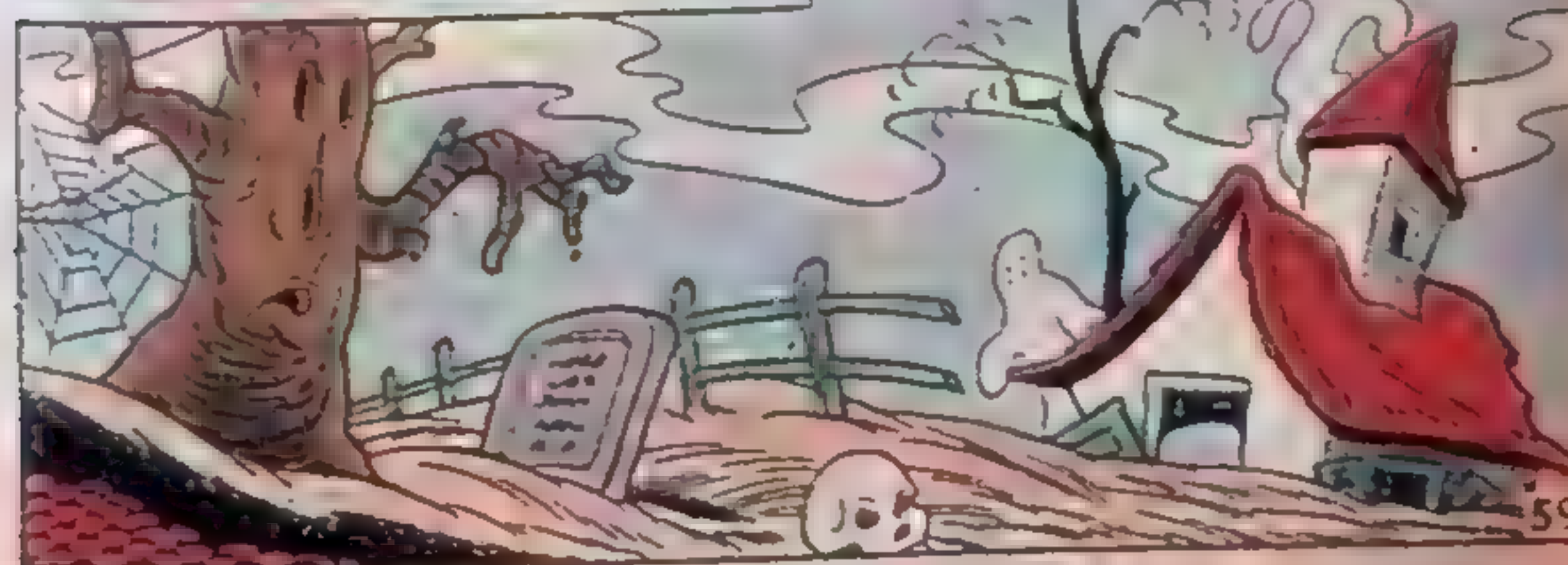
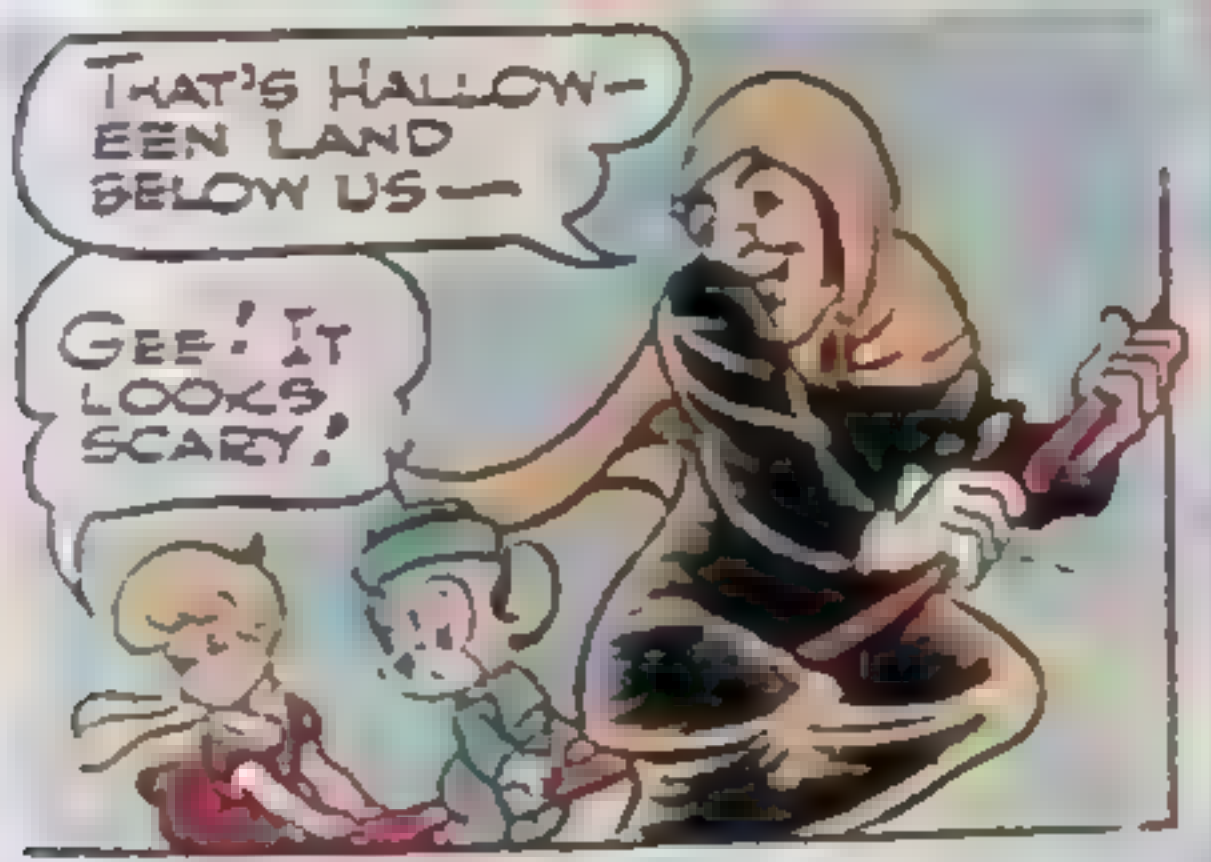
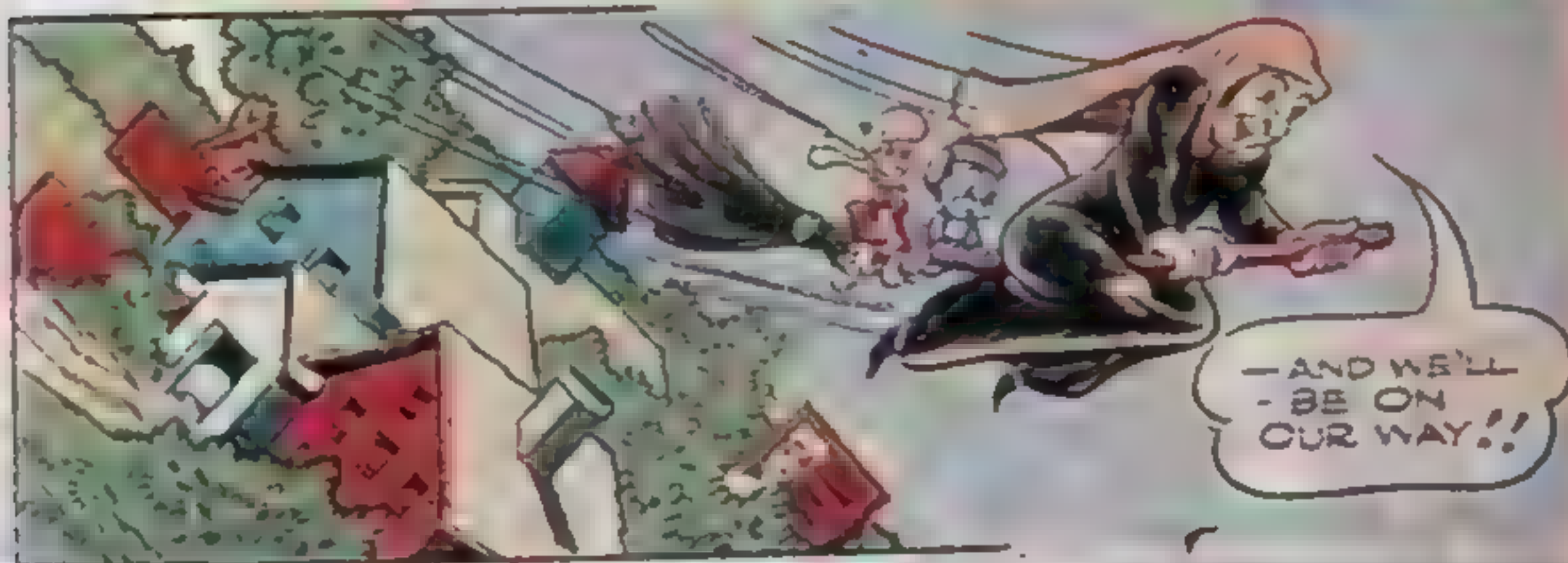
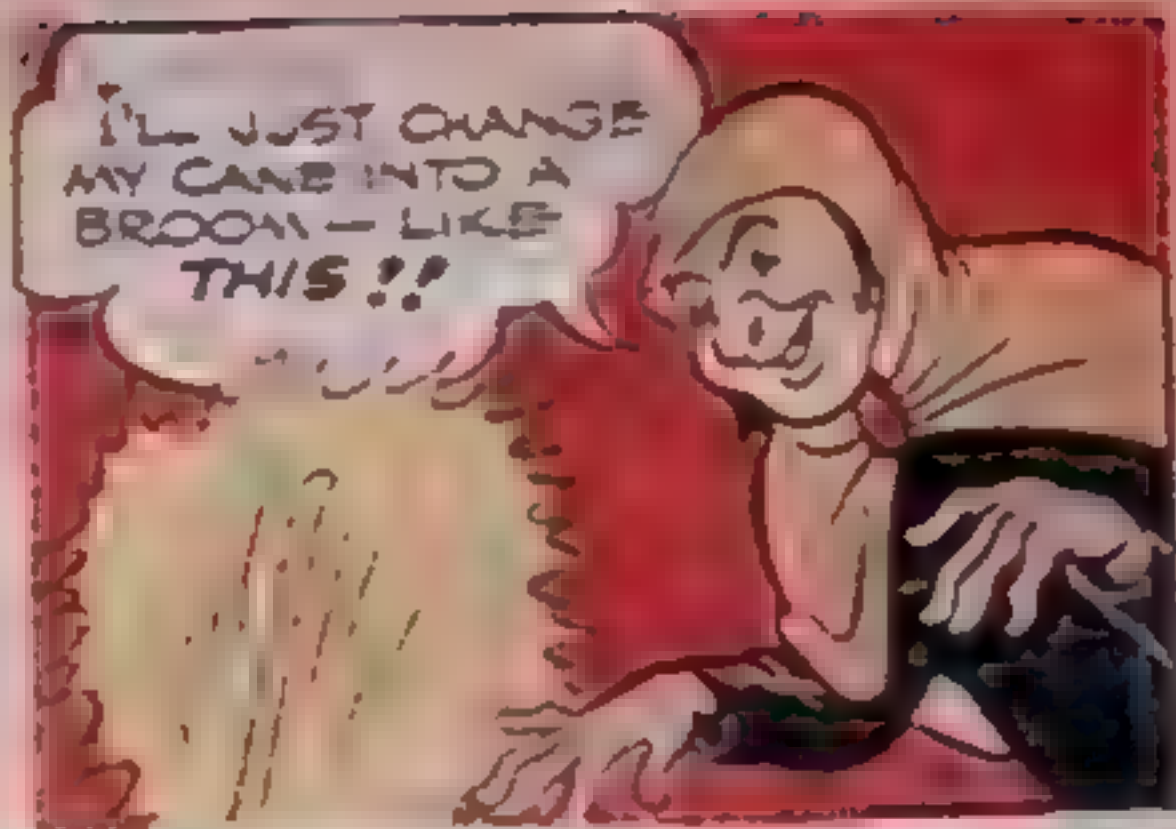
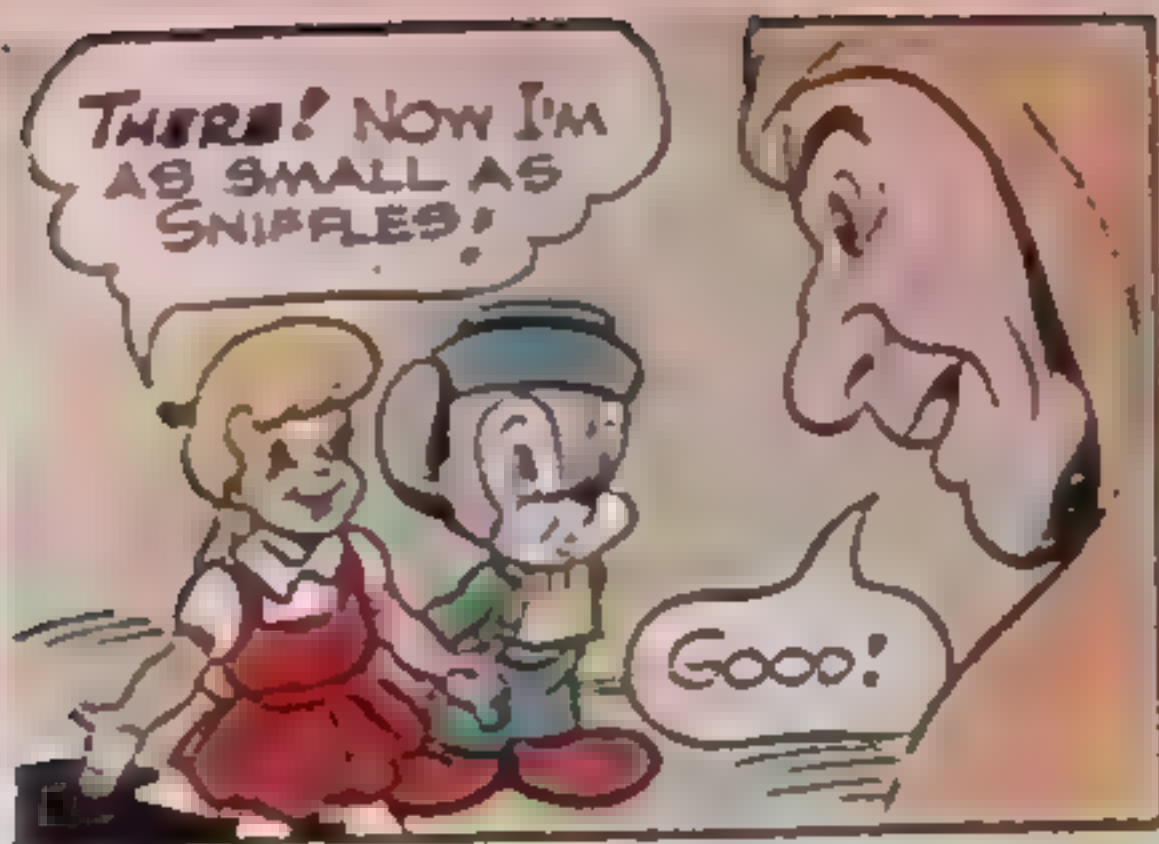
I'D BETTER GO SEE WHAT
SHE'S GONNA DO, 'CAUSE
HALLOWEEN IS TOMORROW!

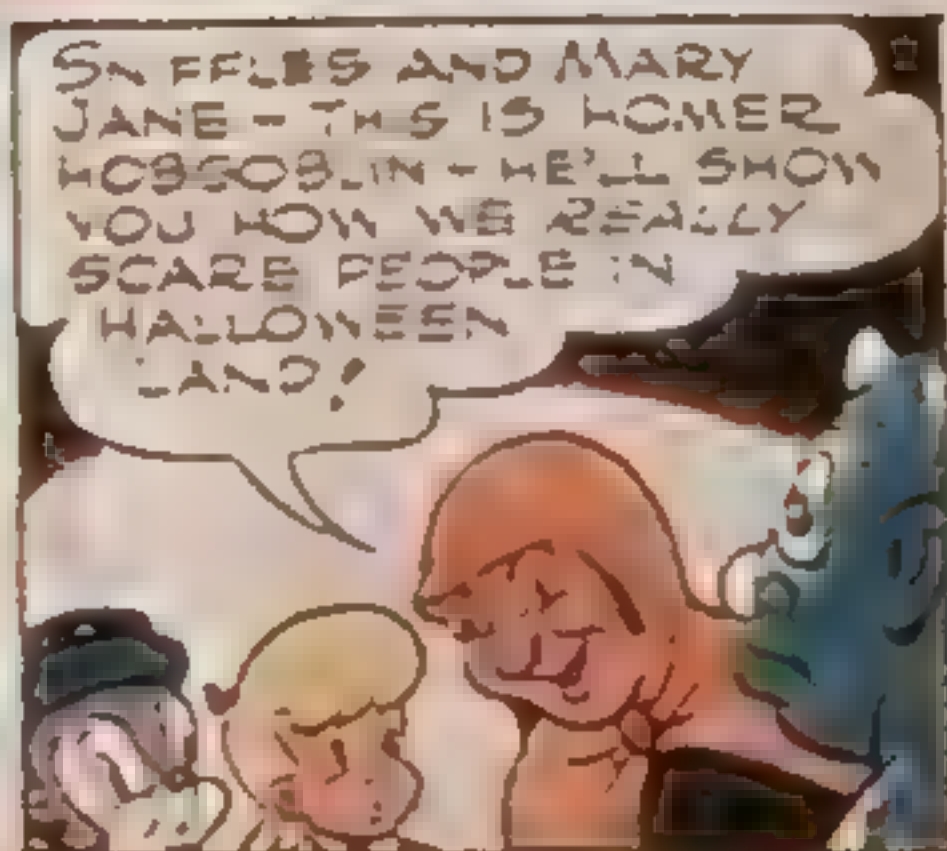
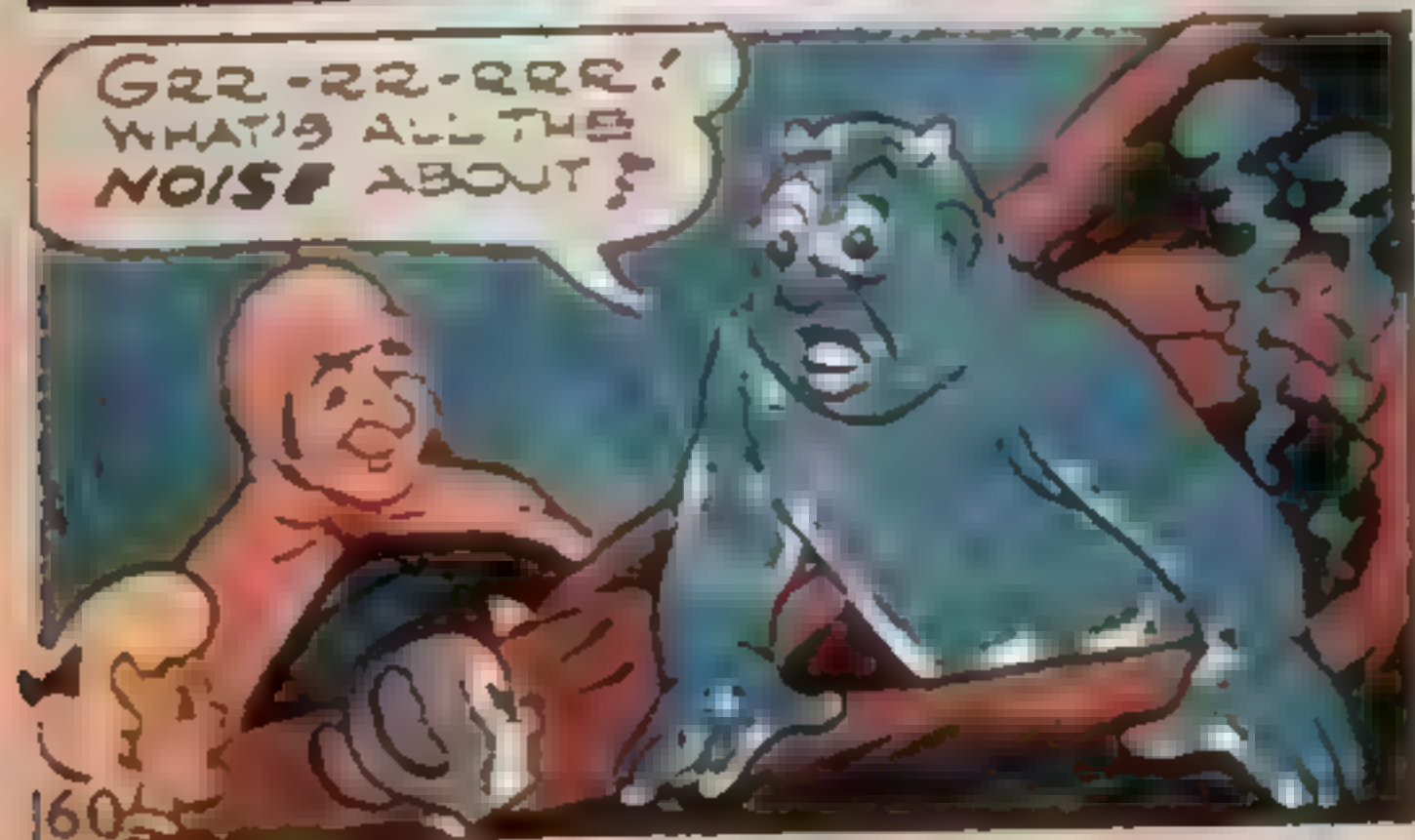
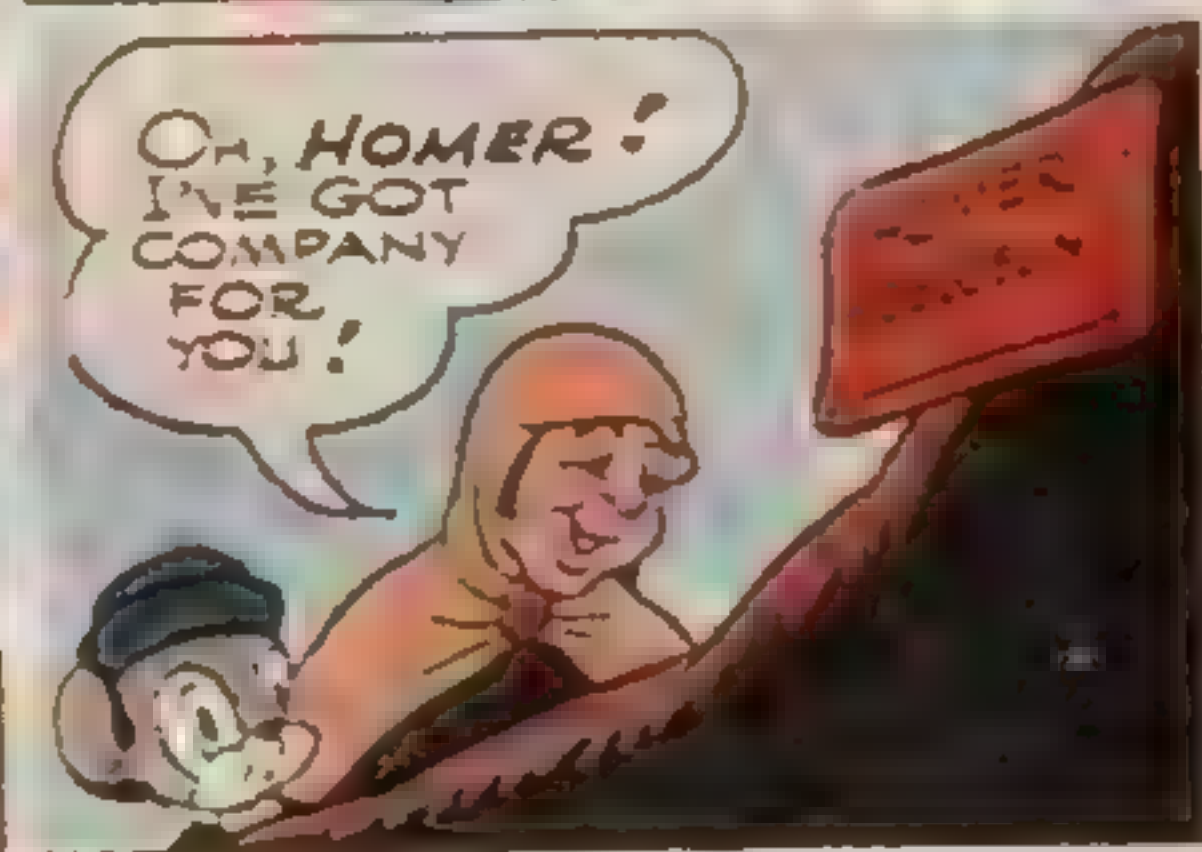
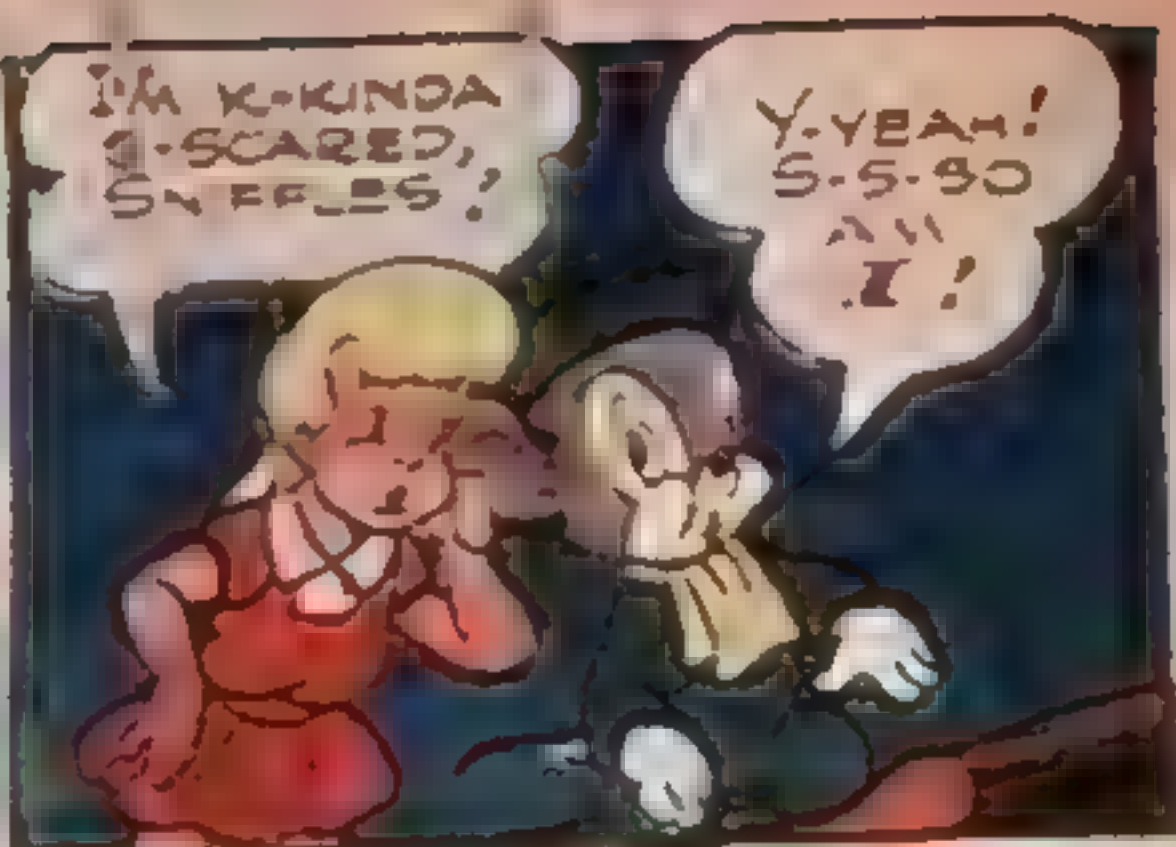
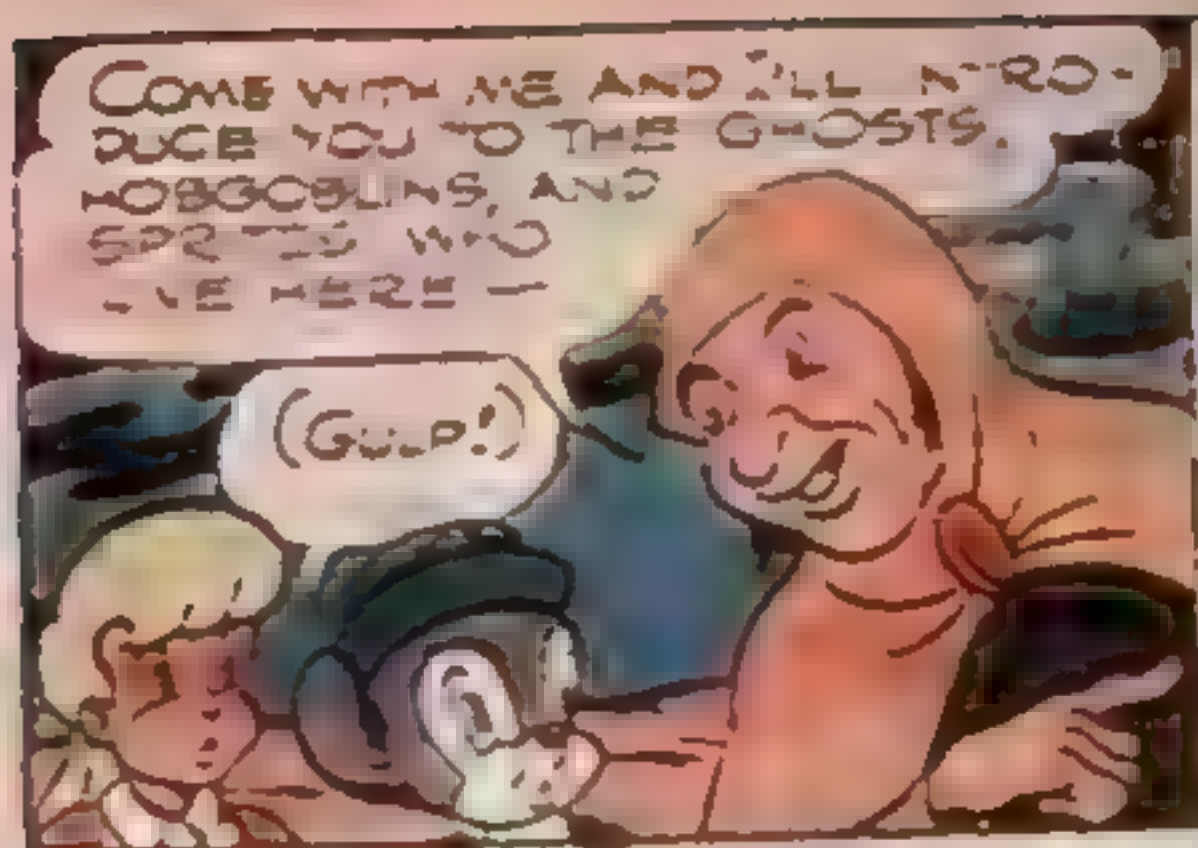


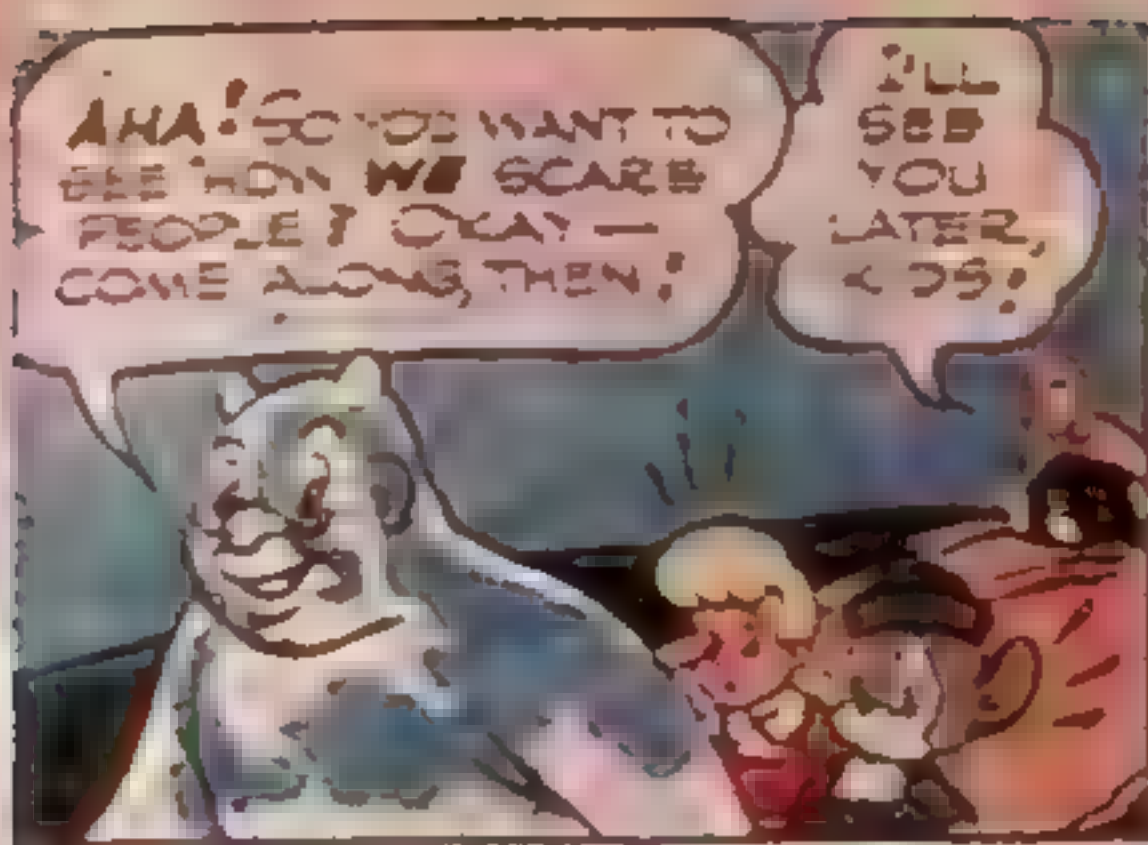






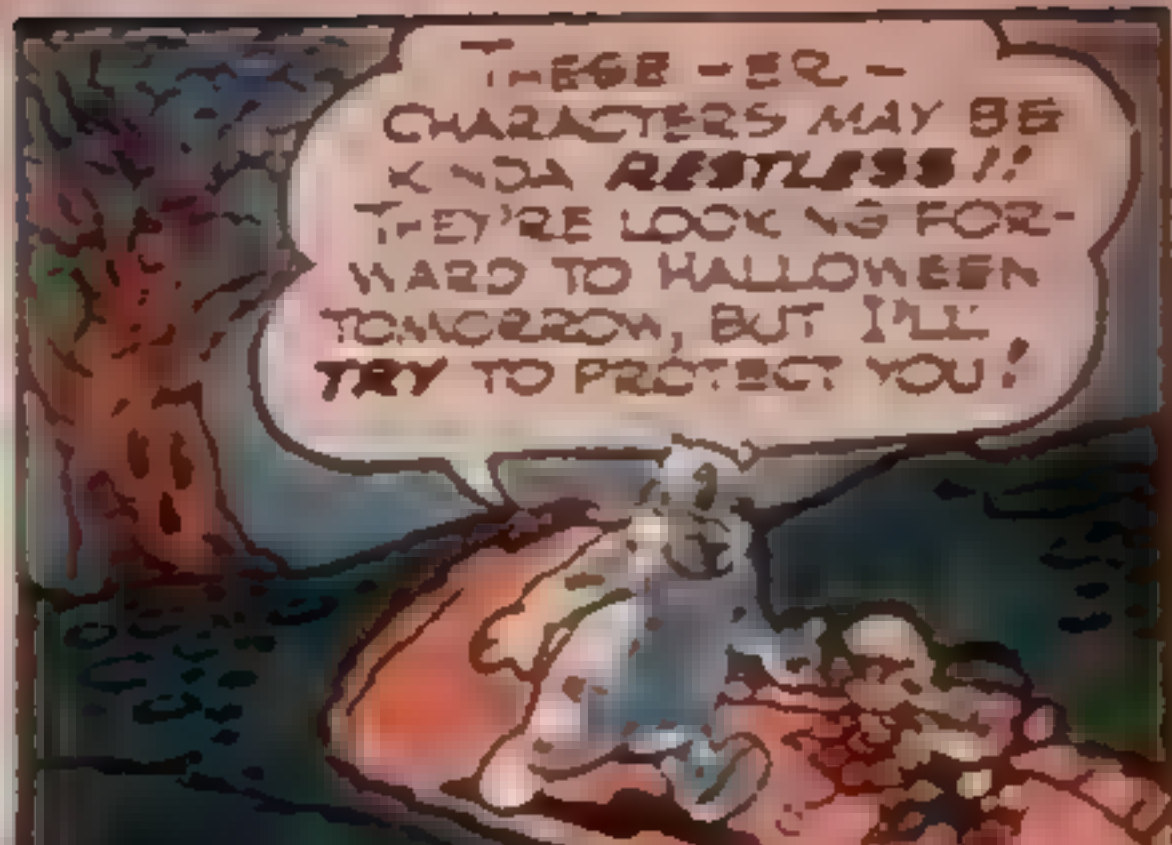




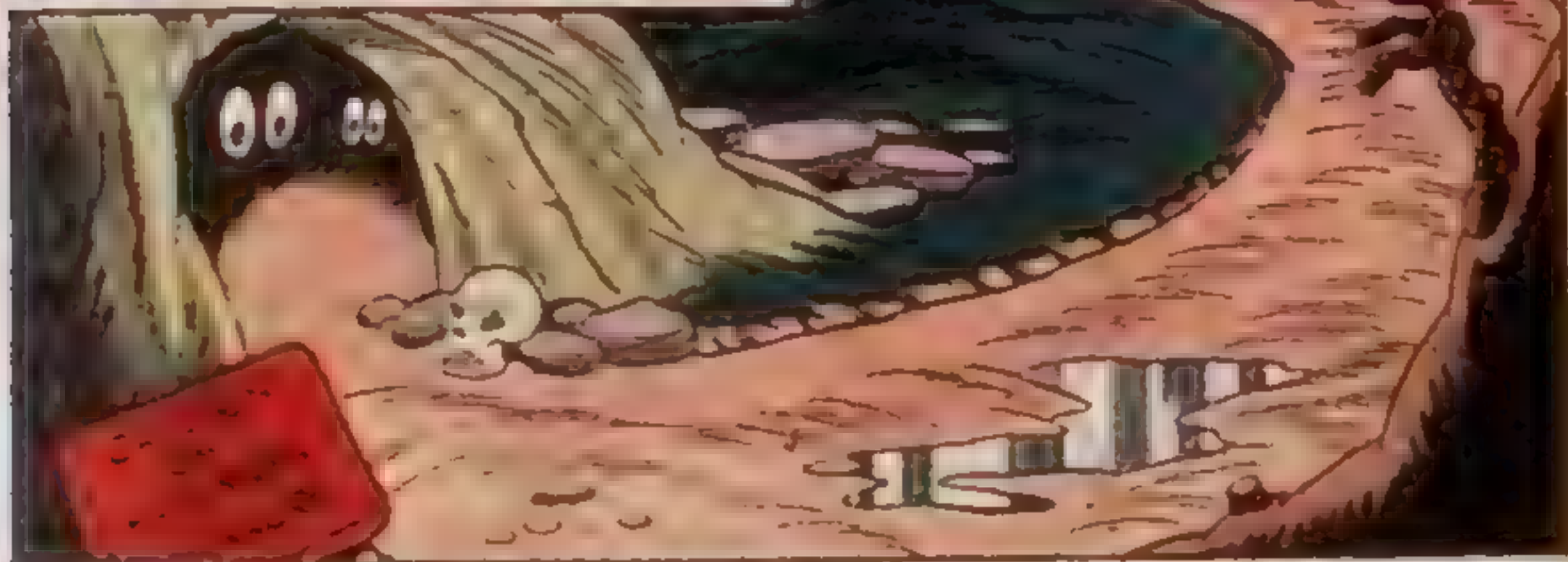


ANA! SO YOU WANT TO SEE HOW WE SCARE PEOPLE? OKAY — COME ALONG, THEN!

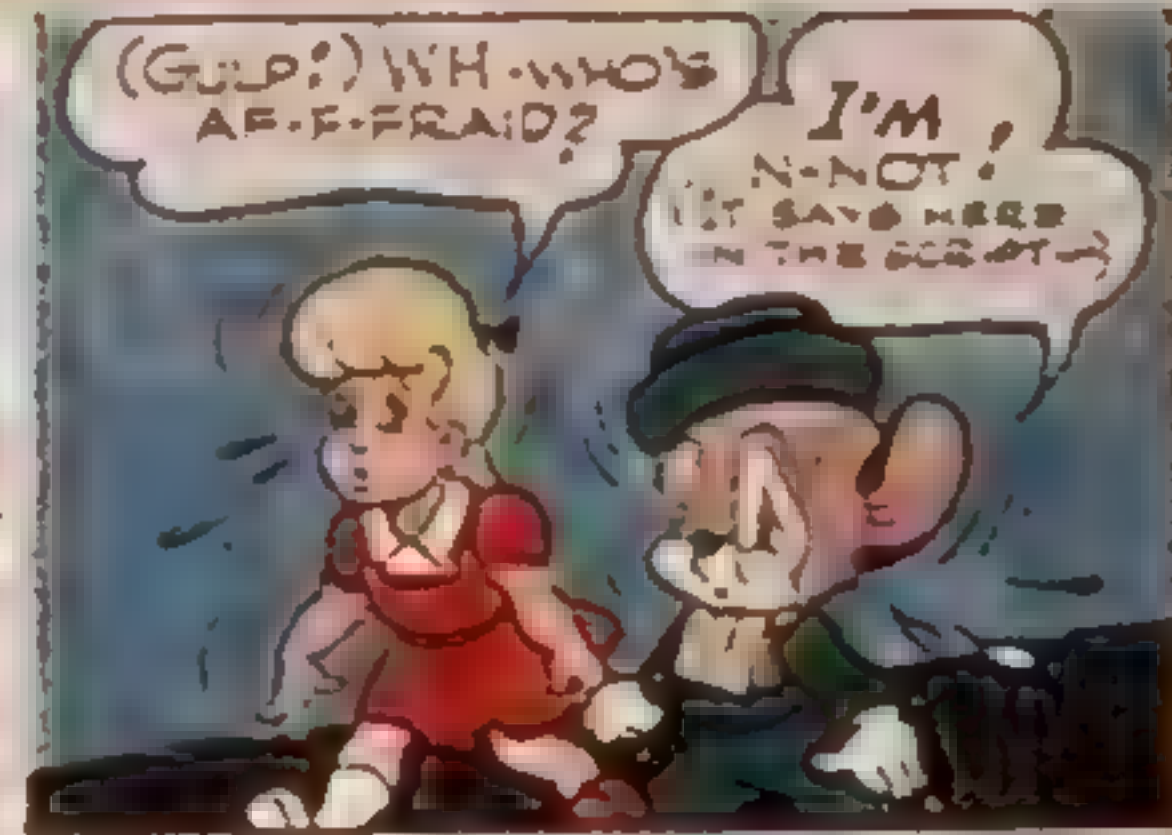
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, KIDS!



THESE-ER-CHARACTERS MAY BE KINDA RESTLESS! THEY'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO HALLOWEEN TOMORROW, BUT I'LL TRY TO PROTECT YOU!

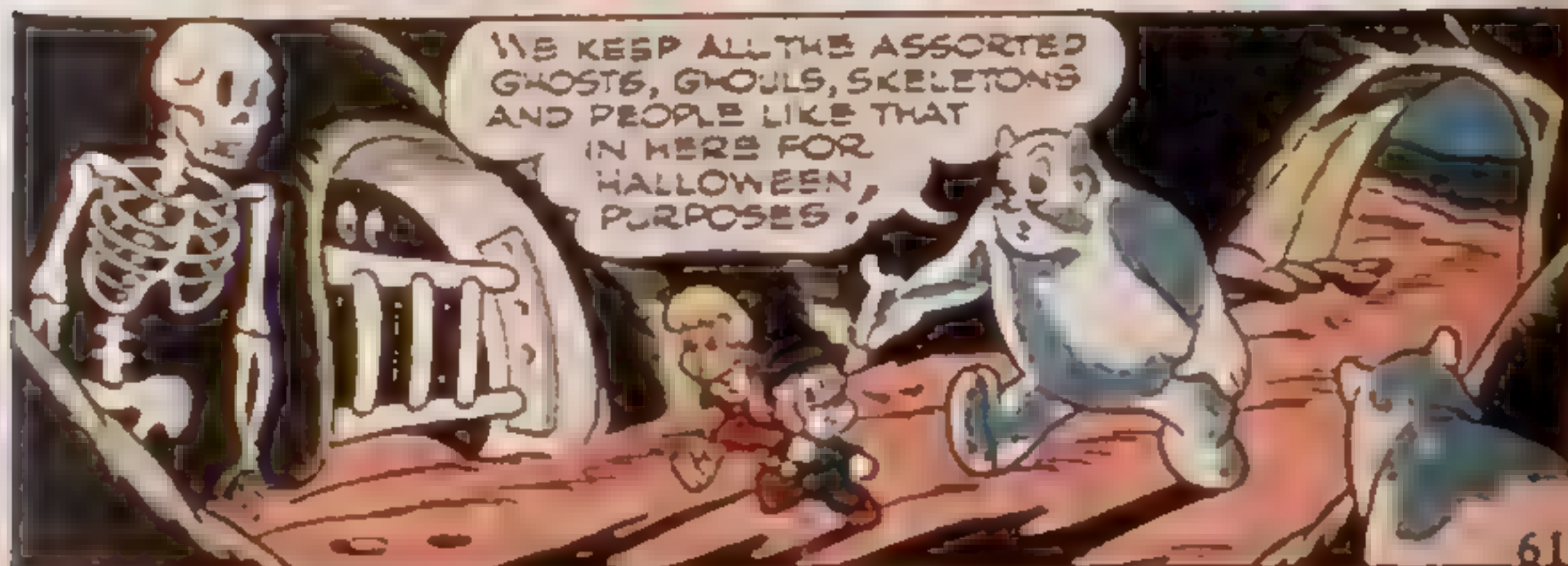


COME ON IN — DON'T BE TOO AFRAID!

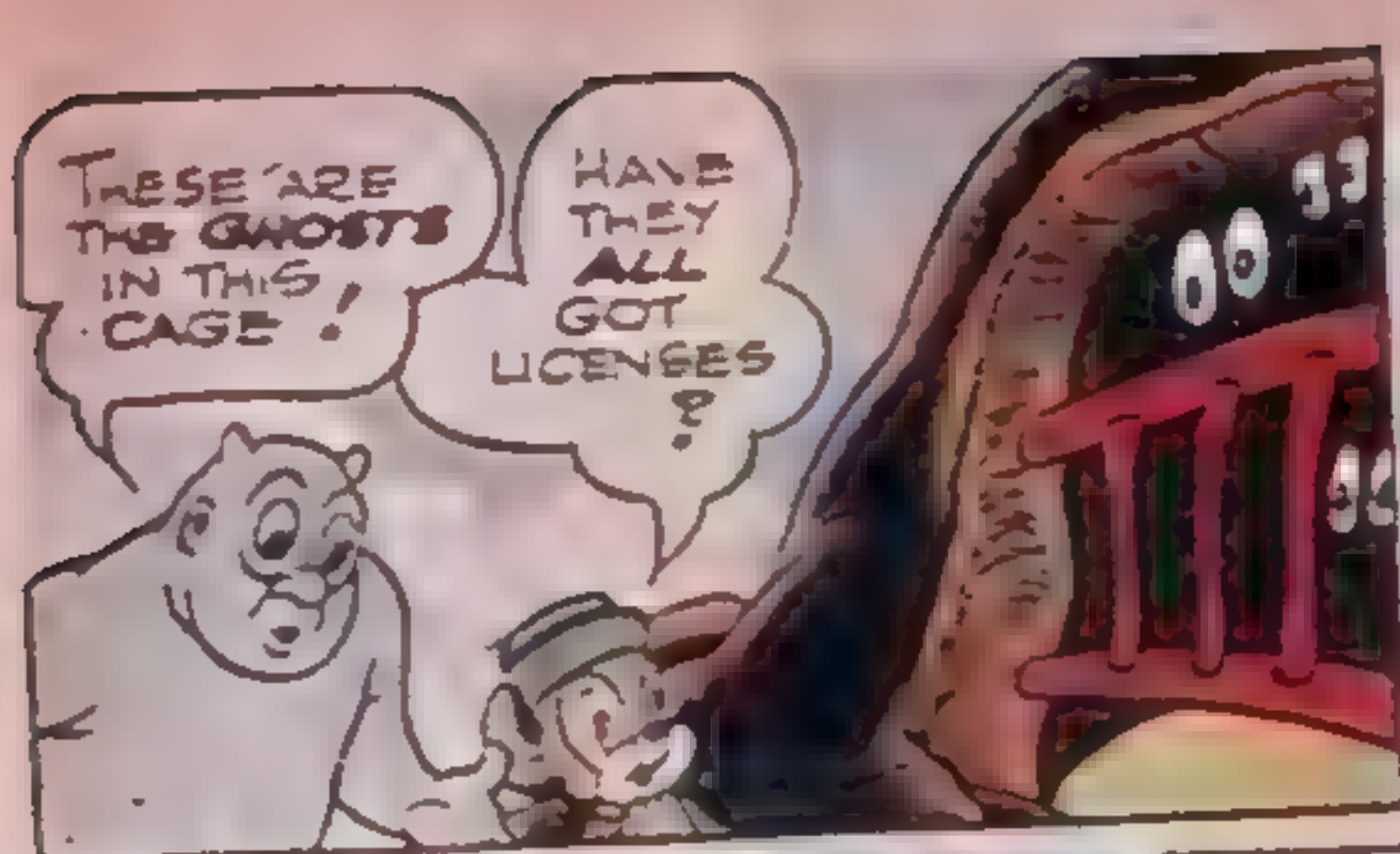


(GULP!) WH-WHO'S AF-F-FRAID?

I'M N-NOT! IT SAYS HERE IN THE BOOK—

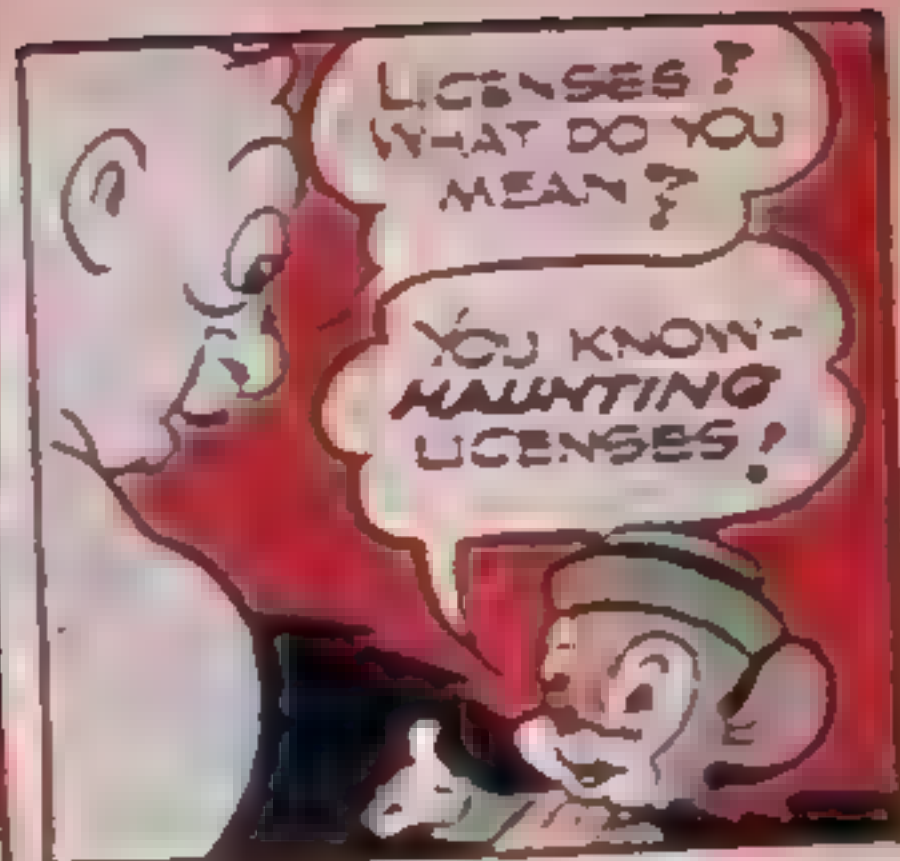


WE KEEP ALL THE ASSORTED GHOSTS, GHOULS, SKELETONS AND PEOPLE LIKE THAT IN HERE FOR HALLOWEEN PURPOSES.



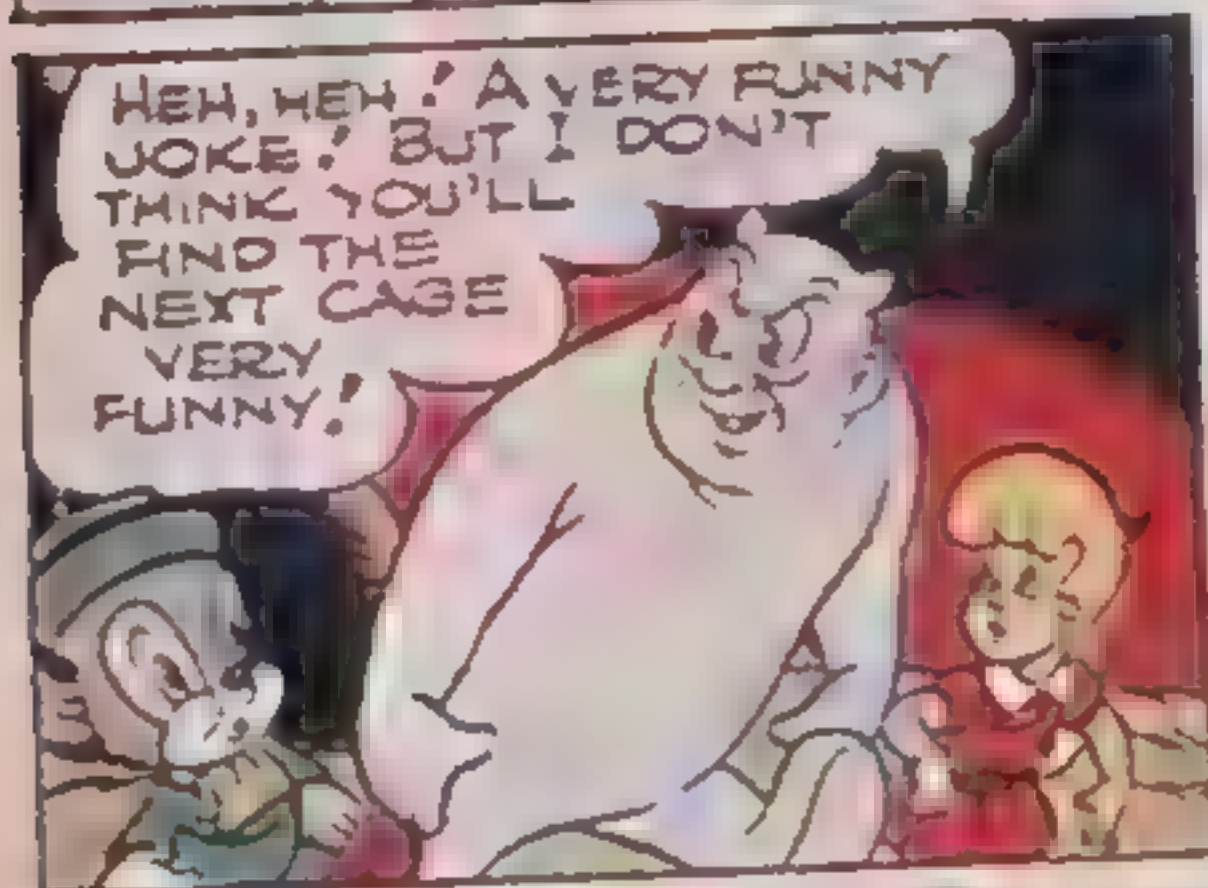
THESE ARE
THE GHOSTS
IN THIS
CAGE!

HAVE
THEY
ALL
GOT
LICENSES?

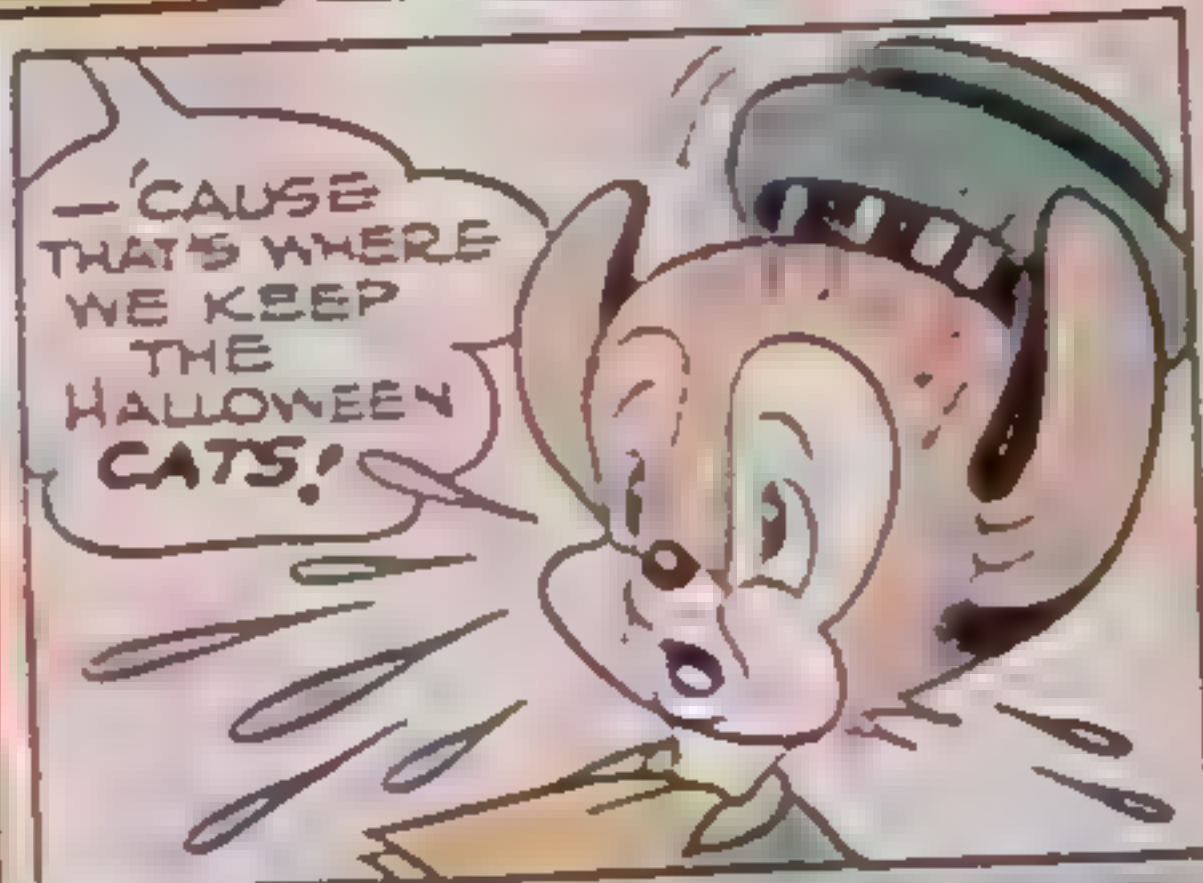


LICENSES?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

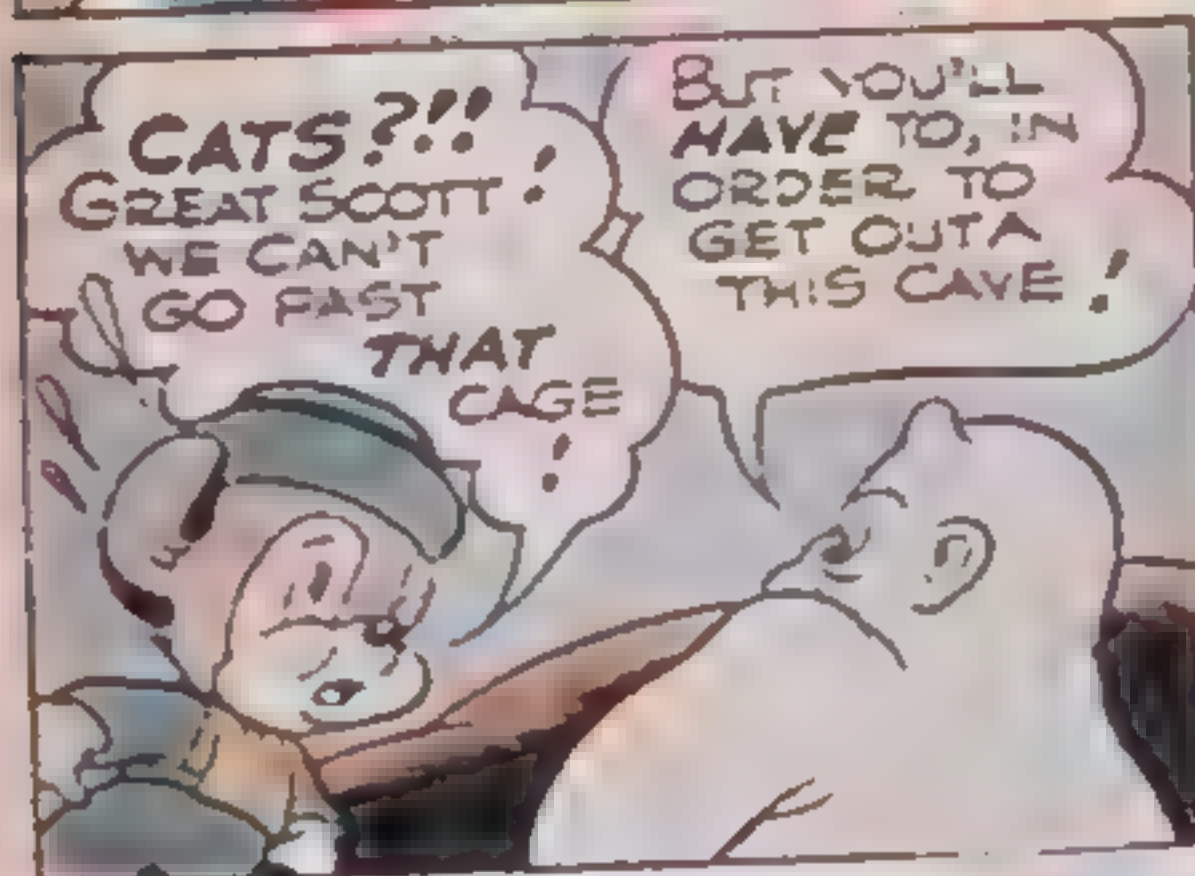
YOU KNOW-
HAUNTING
LICENSES!



HEH, HEH! A VERY FUNNY
JOKE! BUT I DON'T
THINK YOU'LL
FIND THE
NEXT CAGE
VERY
FUNNY!

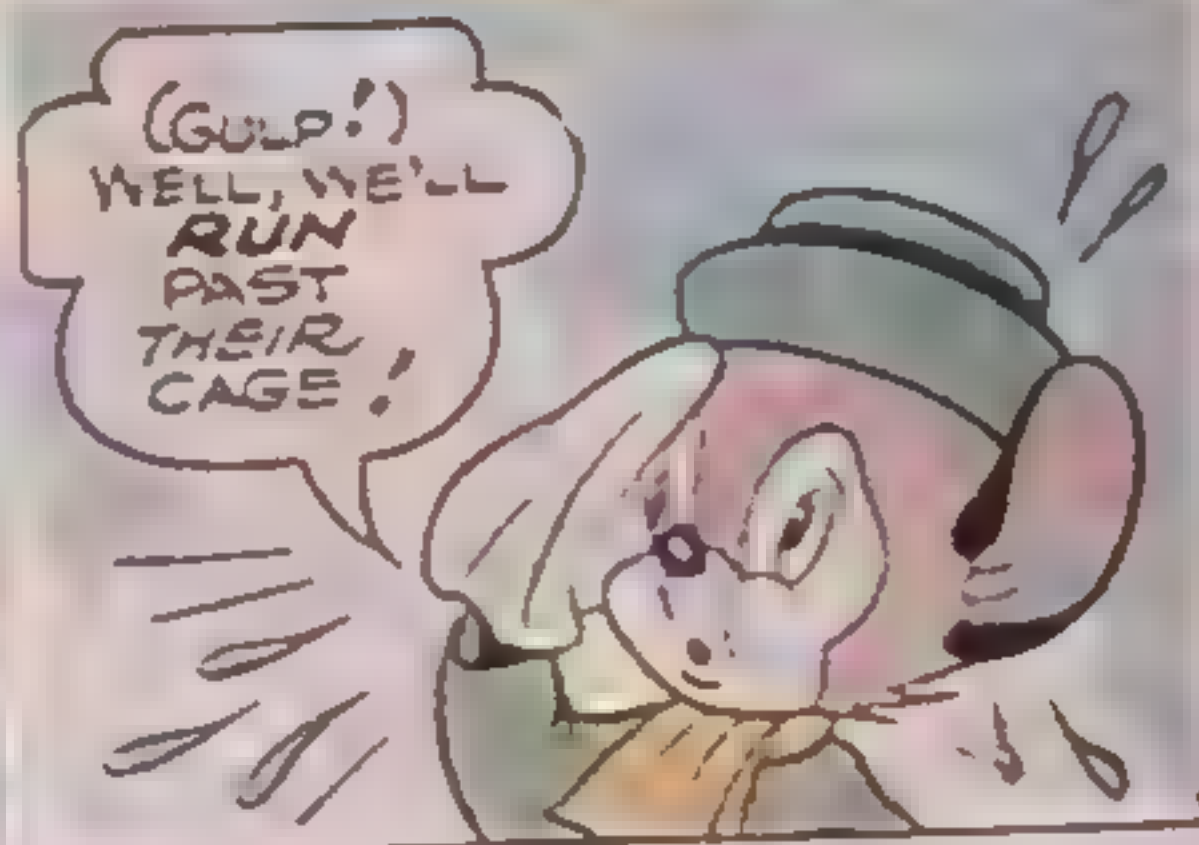


—'CAUSE
THAT'S WHERE
WE KEEP
THE
HALLOWEEN
CATS!

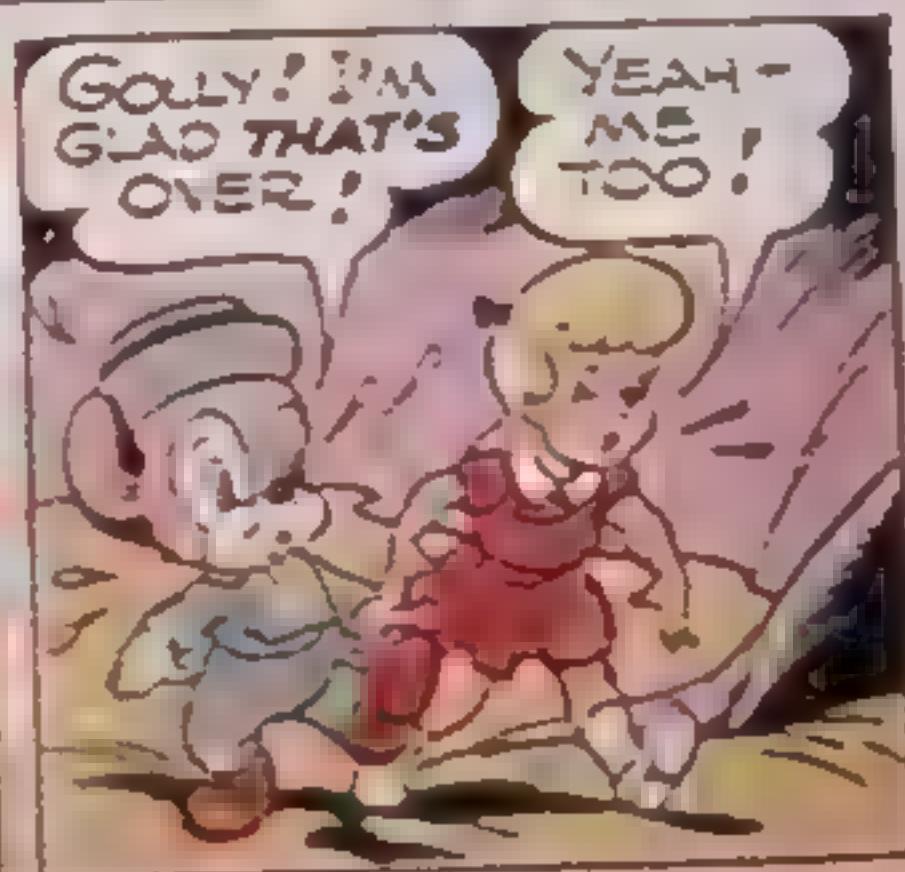
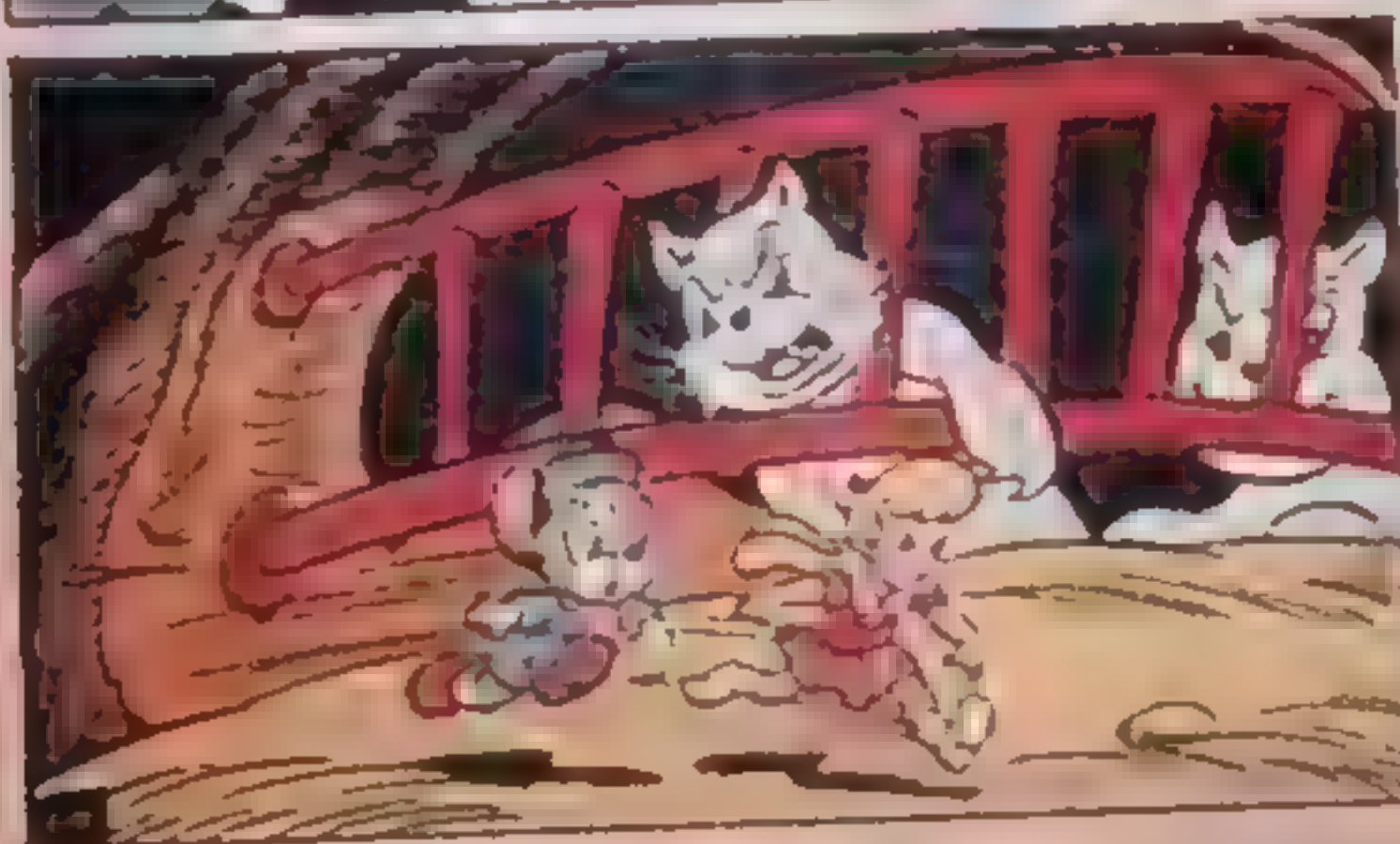


CATS?!?
GREAT SCOTT!
WE CAN'T
GO FAST
THAT
CAGE!

BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO, IN
ORDER TO
GET OUTA
THIS CAVE!



(GULP!)
WELL, WE'LL
RUN
PAST
THEIR
CAGE!



GOLLY! I'M
GLAD THAT'S
OVER!

YEAH-
ME TOO!



HALP!
TH' FLOOR'S
FALLING
UNDER OUR
FEET!



TSK, TSK - TOO BAD! I
SHOUL'DVE WARNED THEM ABOUT
THE **BOTTOMLESS PIT** - OH WELL,
I CAN GO BACK
HOME TO SLEEP
NOW!



SNIFFLES
AND
MARY
JANE
FALL
DOWN
and
DOWN
and
DOWN



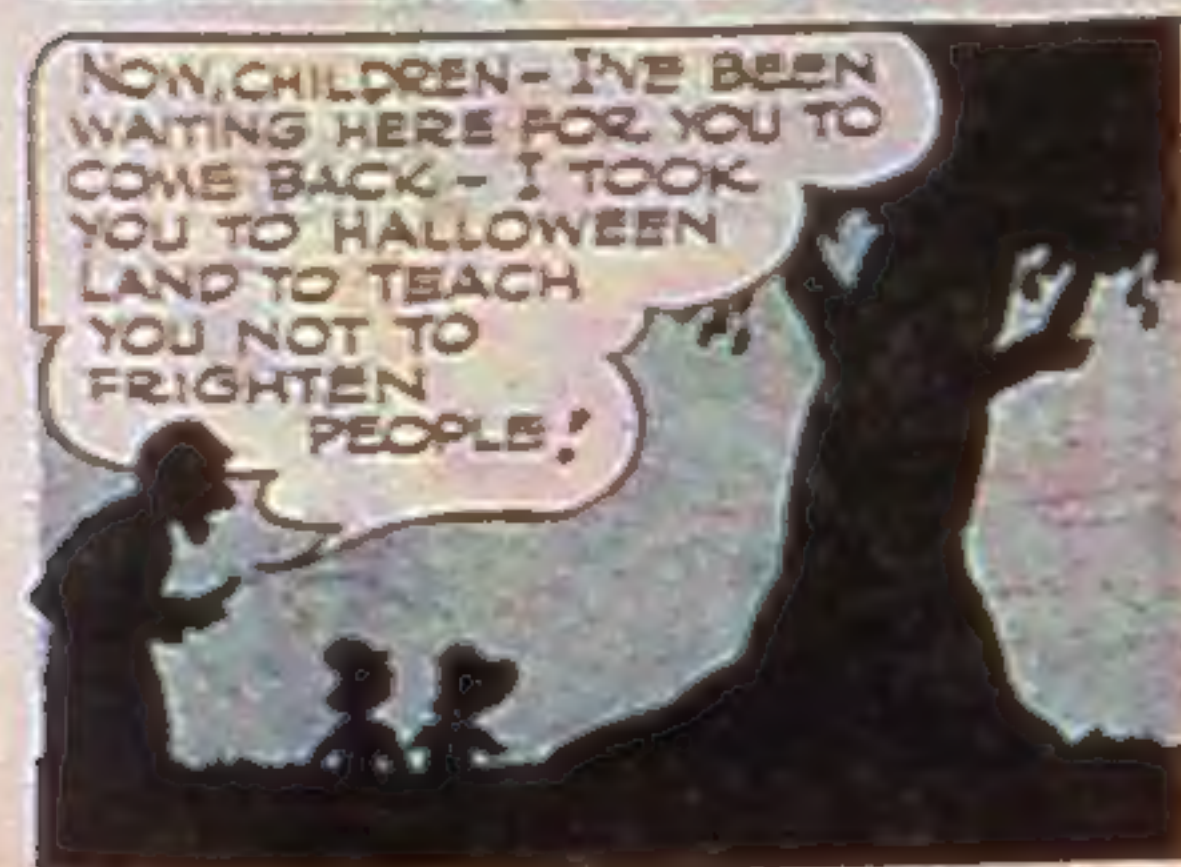
AND
LAND -

KABUMP!



WELL, WELL, CHILDREN -
WERE YOU
FRIGHTENED?

I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO SCARED
IN MY LIFE!



NOW, CHILDREN - I'VE BEEN
WAITING HERE FOR YOU TO
COME BACK - I TOOK
YOU TO HALLOWEEN
LAND TO TEACH
YOU NOT TO
FRIGHTEN
PEOPLE!



-AND I THINK
YOU'VE LEARNED
YOUR
LESSON! LEAVE
THE SCARING
OF PEOPLE TO
US WHO DO IT
PROFESSIONALLY -
YOU SCARED
POOR PORKY
PIG A WHILE
AGO -



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